

MARVEL

"Horror excellence." – BUT WHY THO?

HELLVERINE



LOST HIGHWAYS

BENJAMIN PERCY RAFFAELE IENCO BRYAN VALENZA

“A new chapter for Akihiro, blending supernatural horror with classic Marvel elements.”
— AIPT



HELLVERINE RIDES AGAIN!

THE DEMON BAGRA-GHUL possessed Wolverine, turning him into a killing machine — but Logan is no stranger to caging the beast within his soul, and the demon learned his heroic ways. Now it's resurrected Logan's son, Akihiro, and the two must learn to live as one — as the Hellverine! But they can't do it alone. Enter: Doctor Strange! But Akihiro will discover his rebirth was only part of a larger, diabolical story. What danger lurks at his former gravesite, and is there anything Hellverine can do to stop it? What does Bagra-ghul want with him? And how is the demon linked to Mephisto? As the answers are revealed, the Hellverine is about to go through hell — but you can bet he'll come out swinging!

COLLECTING HELLVERINE (2024B)
#1-5 — BY BENJAMIN PERCY,
RAFFAELE IENCO AND
BRYAN VALENZA.

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY**

MARVEL

HELLVERINE



LOST HIGHWAYS



© 2025 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

The demon **BAGRA-GHUL** had possessed a young boy, using his body as a vessel to transform into a hellfire-fueled monster that would kill innocents and stitch them into horrific works of art. **WOLVERINE** and **GHOST RIDER** defeated Bagra-ghul, but not before it possessed Wolverine, transforming him as well. Wolverine was able to reject the demon and lock it away. But the experience changed Bagra-ghul. When it escaped its prison, it sought out a new host, one like Wolverine. It found the recently deceased son of Wolverine, **AKIHIRO**, and brought him back to life. Together, they cut through evil in the world with hellfire claws as the...

HELLVERINE

LOST HIGHWAYS

WRITER

BENJAMIN PERCY

ARTIST

RAFFAELE IENCO

COLOR ARTIST

BRYAN VALENZA

LETTERER

VC's **TRAVIS LANHAM**

COVER ARTIST

**KENDRICK
"KUNKKA" LIM**

ASSISTANT EDITORS

CY PEDRO BELTRAN & DREW BAUMGARTNER

EDITOR

MARK BASSO

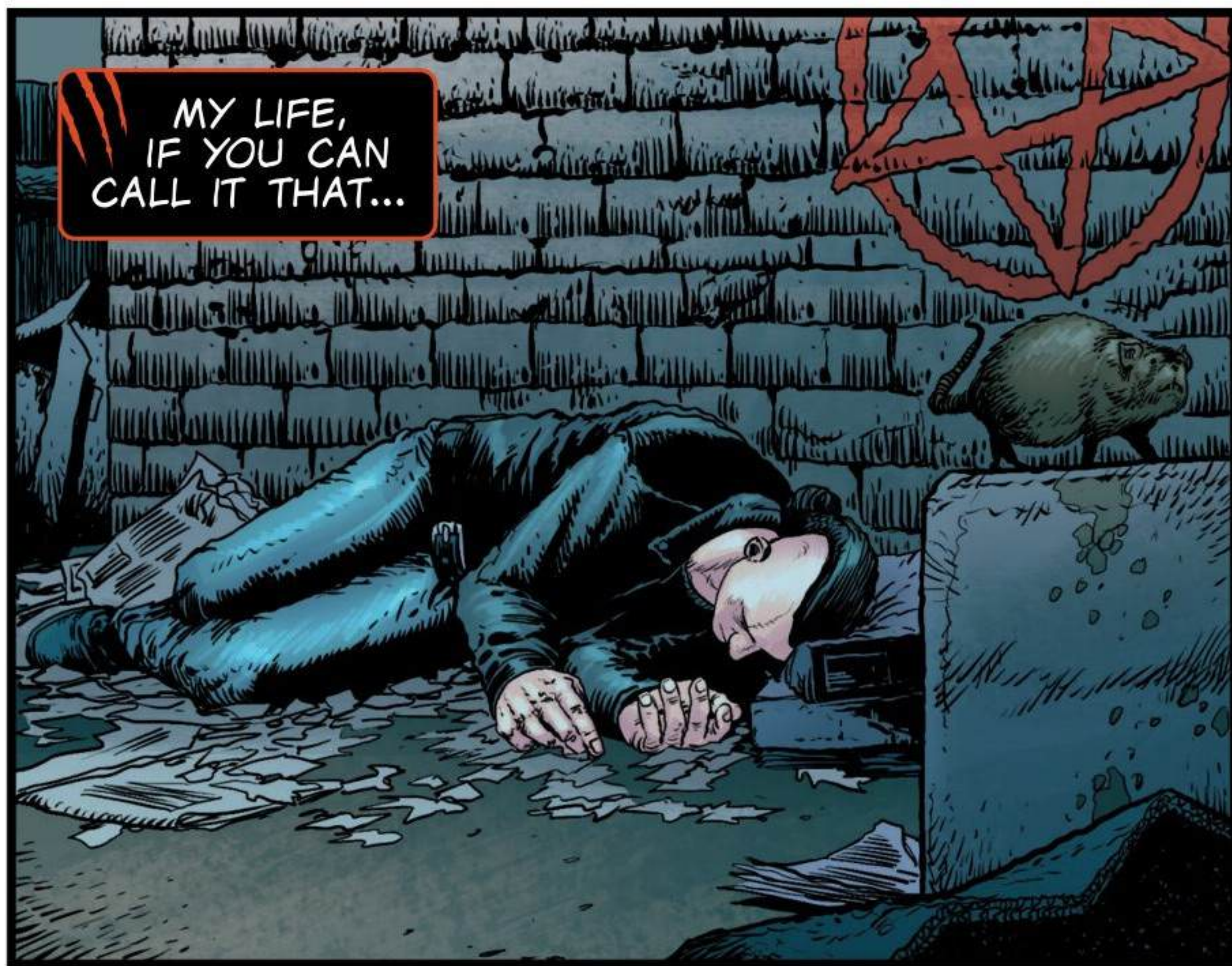
CONDUCTOR OF X

TOM BREVOORT

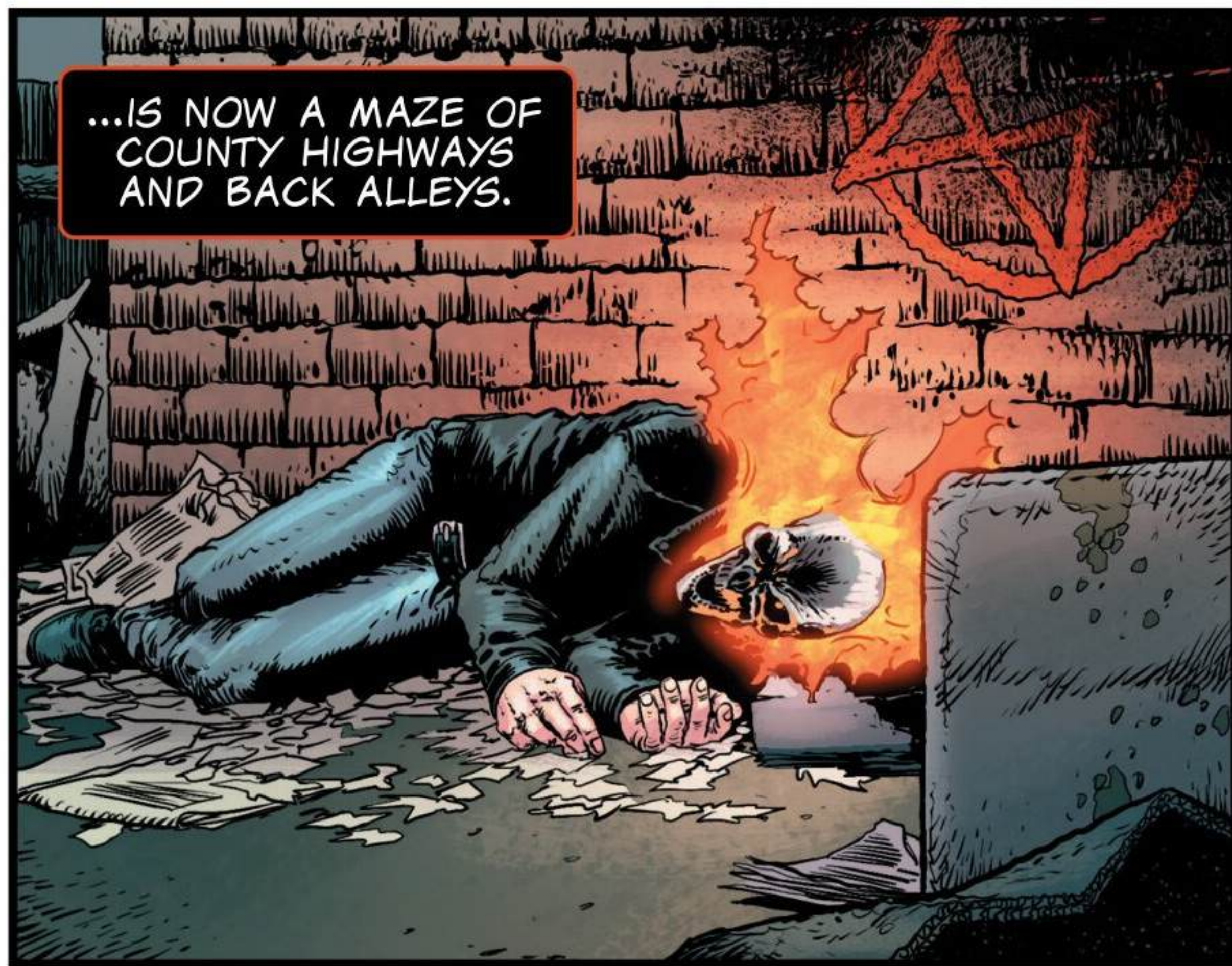
DANIEL KIRCHHOFFER – Collection Editor **LISA MONTALBANO** – Talent Relations Specialist
JENNIFER GRÜNWALD – Director, Production & Special Projects **JEFF YOUNGQUIST** – VP, Production & Special Projects
JAY BOWEN – Book Designer **ADAM DEL RE** – Manager & Senior Designer
TIM SMITH 3 – Sr. Manager, Digital **MEGHAN O'LEARY** & **RACHEL YOUNG** – Digital Production
DAVID GABRIEL – VP, Print & Digital Marketing **C.B. CEBULSKI** – Editor in Chief

#1





MY LIFE,
IF YOU CAN
CALL IT THAT...



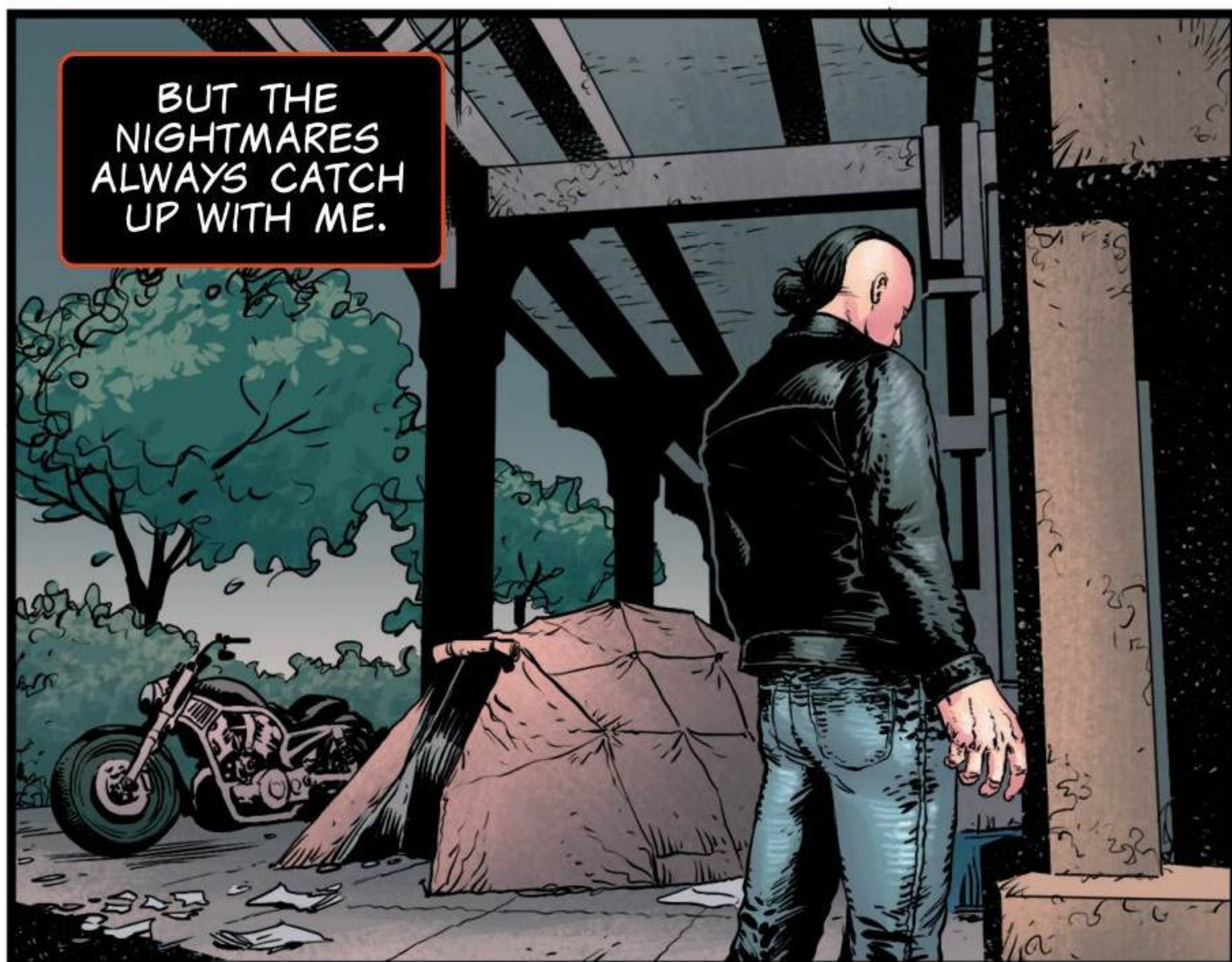
...IS NOW A MAZE OF
COUNTY HIGHWAYS
AND BACK ALLEYS.



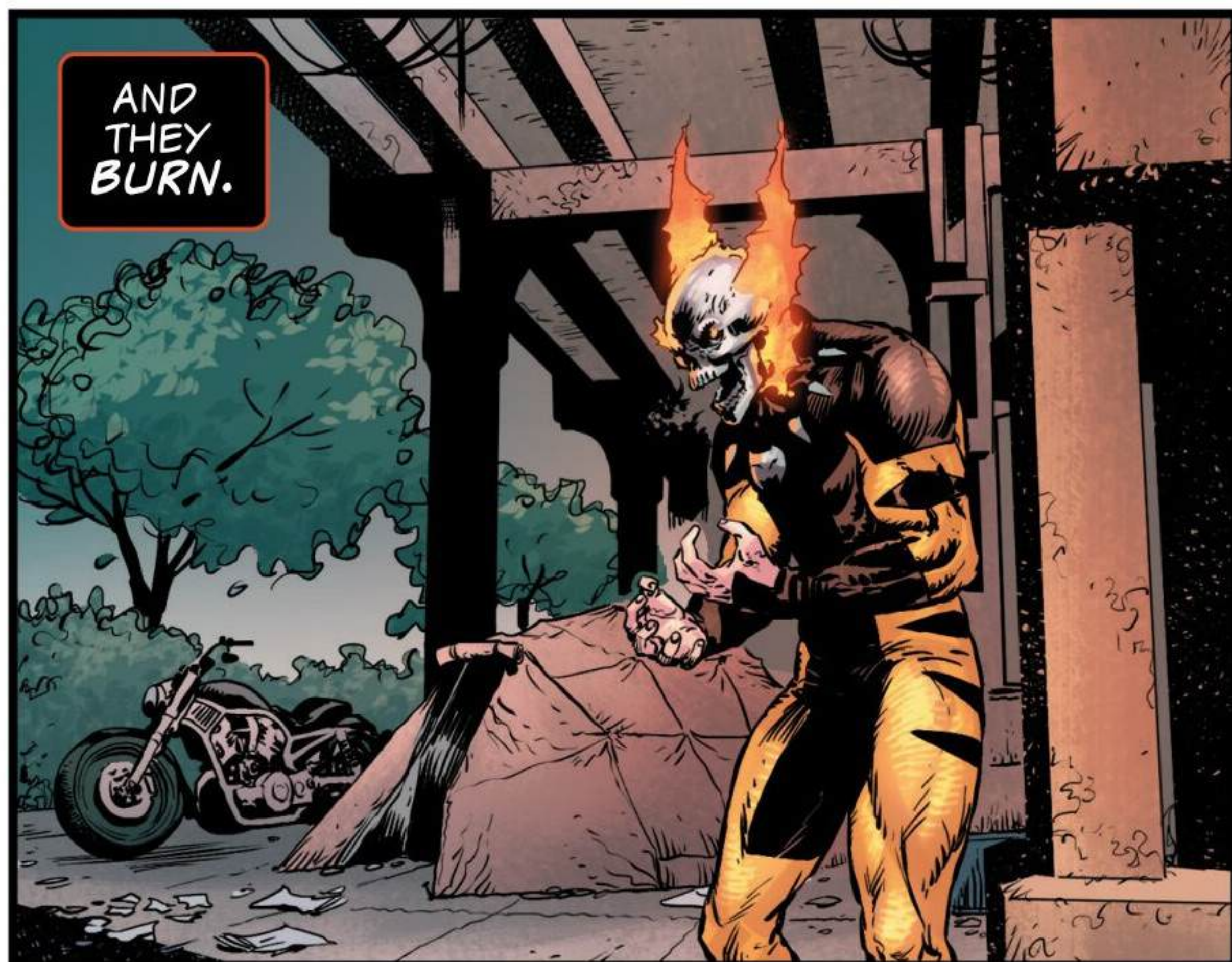
EVERY DAY,
I PUT AS MANY
MILES AS I CAN
BEHIND ME.



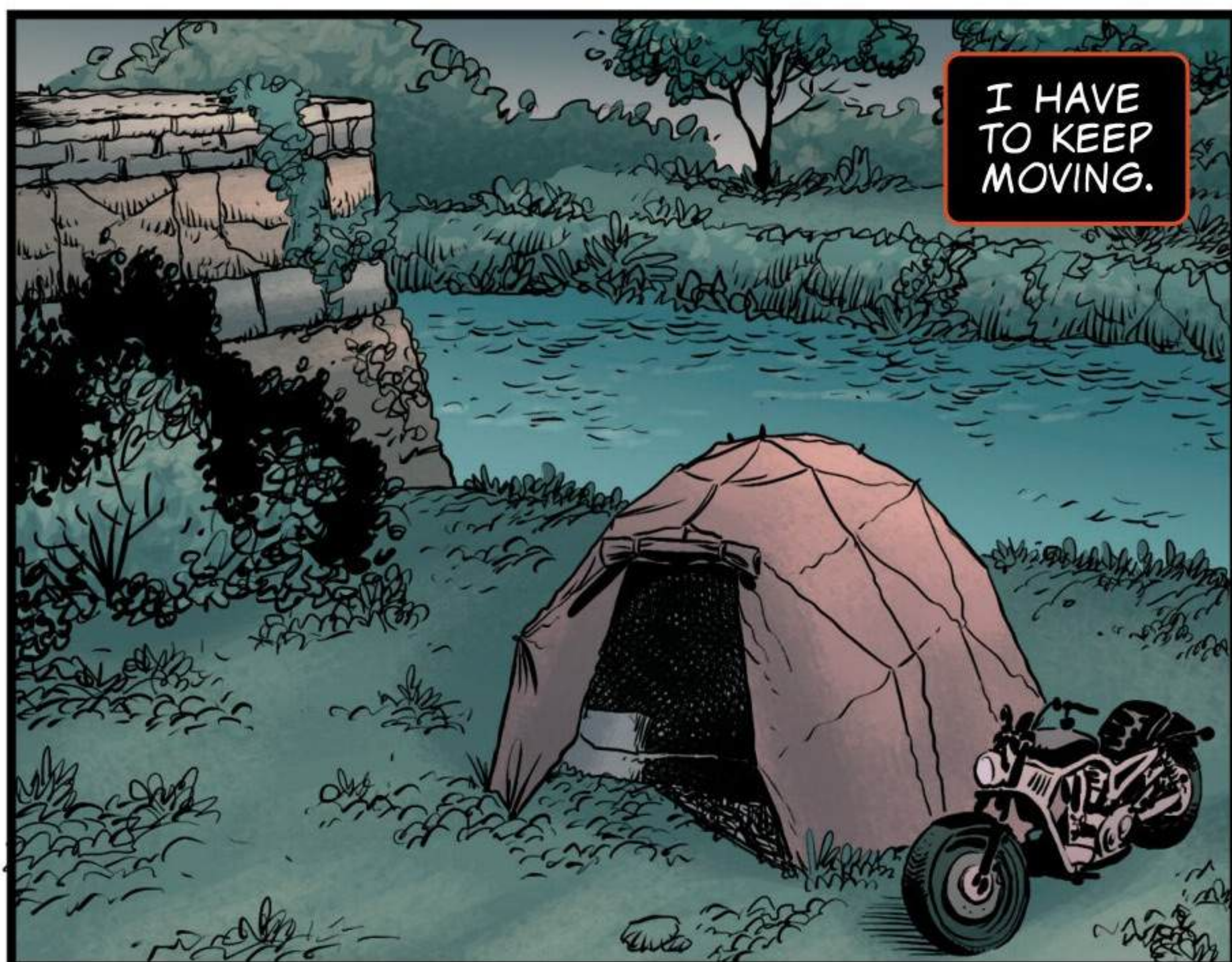
AND EVERY
NIGHT,
I TRY TO
SNEAK IN A
FEW HOURS
OF SLEEP.



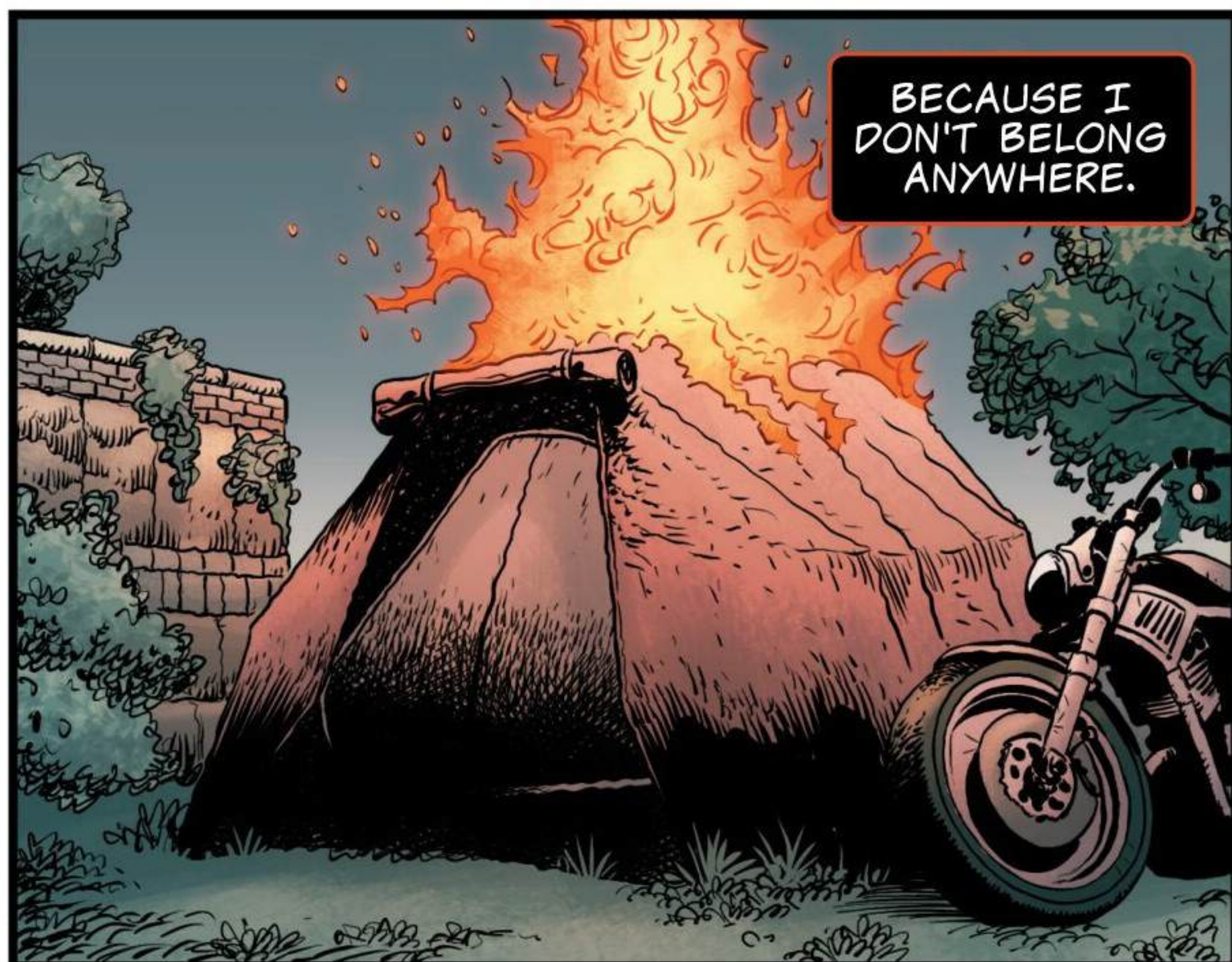
BUT THE
NIGHTMARES
ALWAYS CATCH
UP WITH ME.



AND
THEY
BURN.



I HAVE
TO KEEP
MOVING.



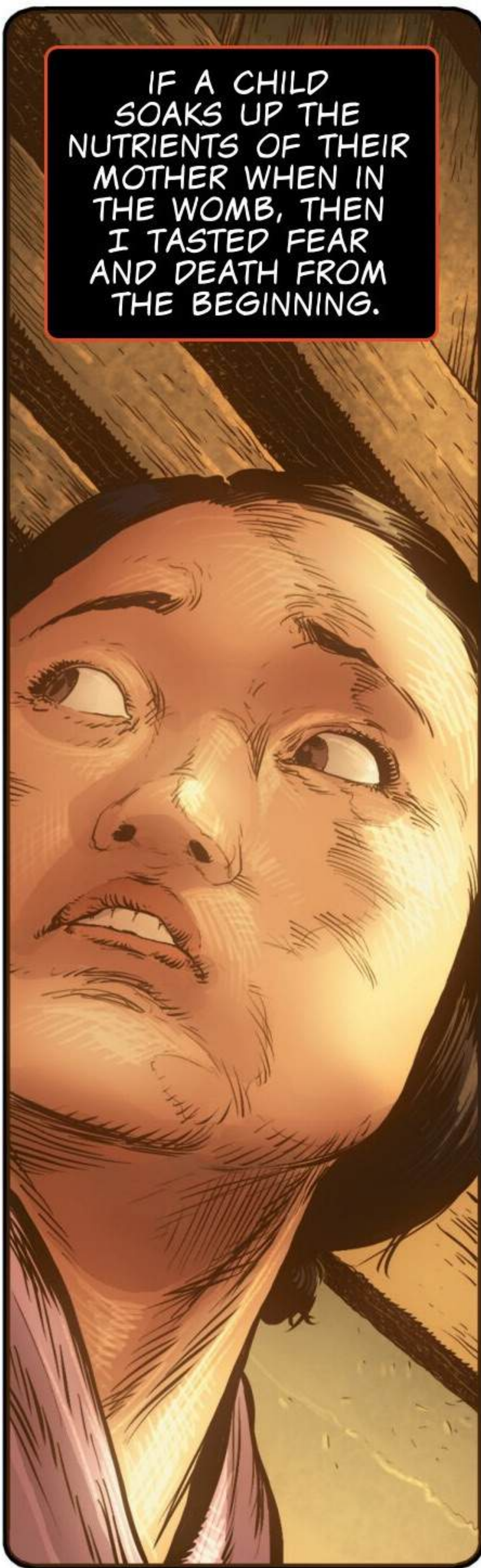
BECAUSE I
DON'T BELONG
ANYWHERE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
OR WHAT
I AM.

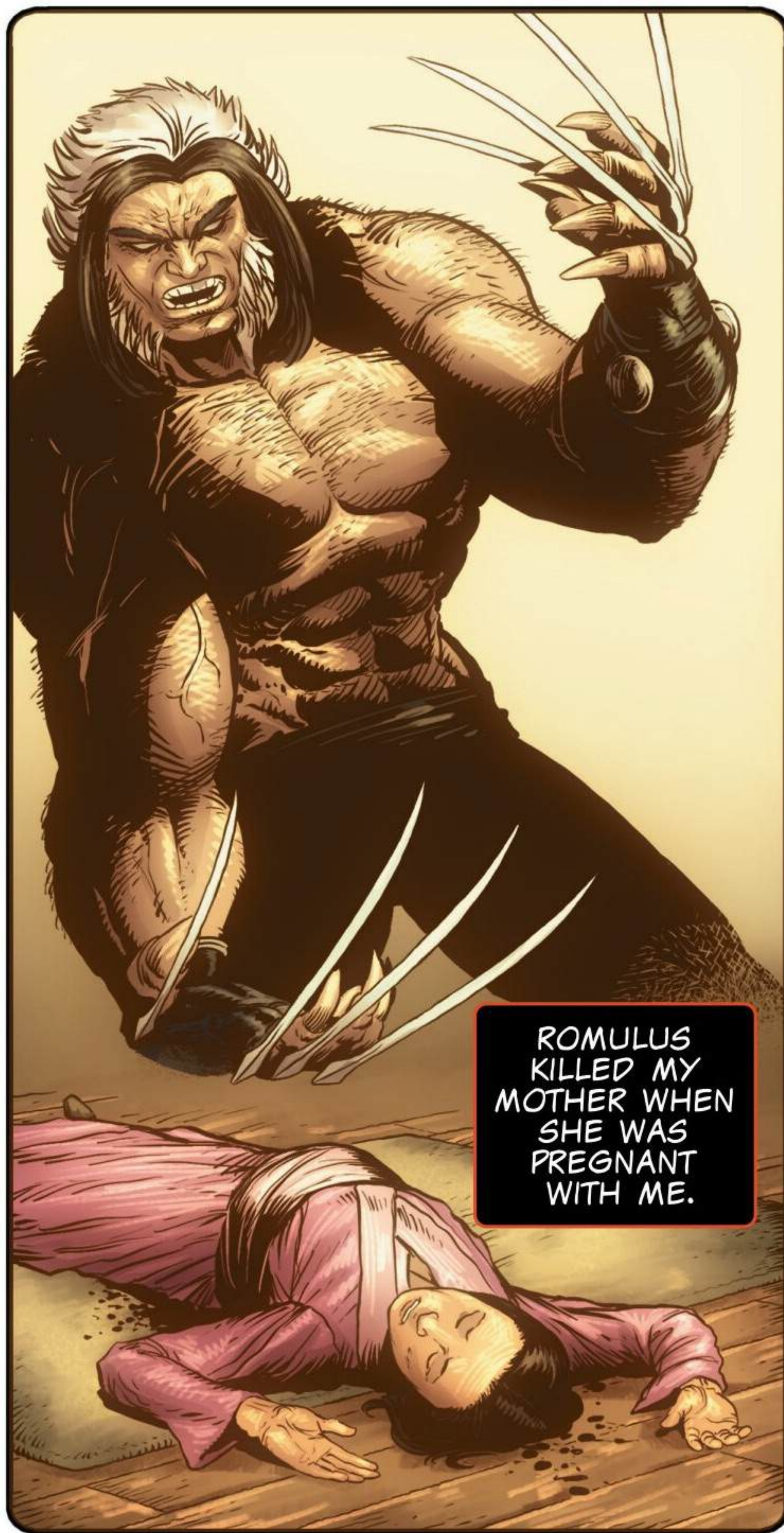




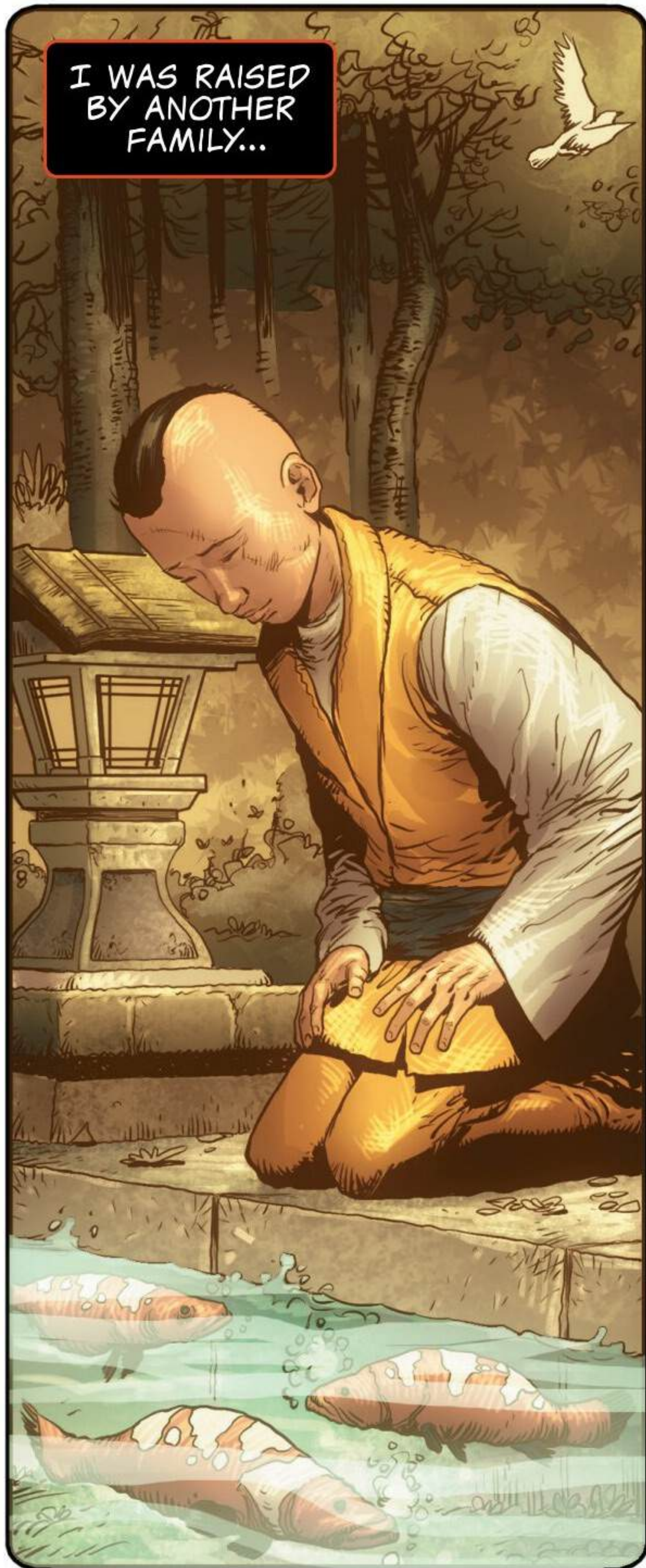
NEVER
HAVE.



IF A CHILD
SOAKS UP THE
NUTRIENTS OF THEIR
MOTHER WHEN IN
THE WOMB, THEN
I TASTED FEAR
AND DEATH FROM
THE BEGINNING.



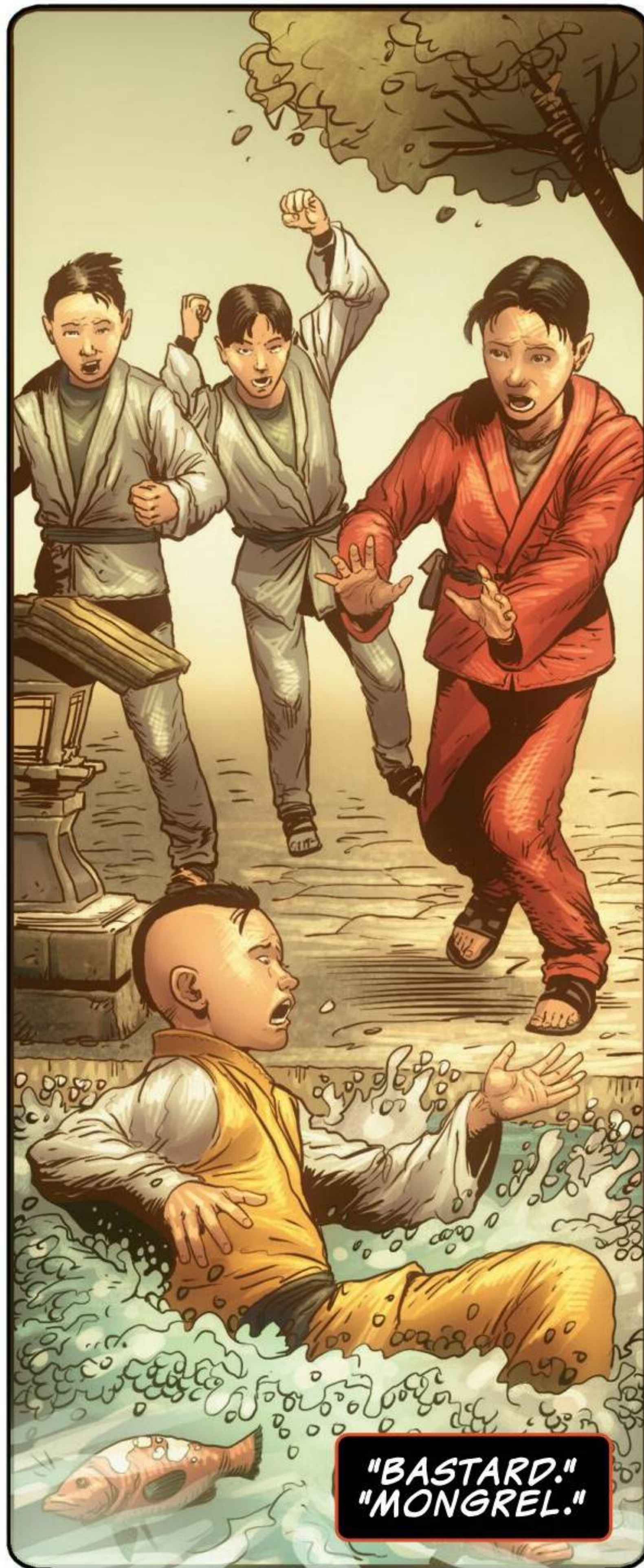
ROMULUS
KILLED MY
MOTHER WHEN
SHE WAS
PREGNANT
WITH ME.



I WAS RAISED
BY ANOTHER
FAMILY...



...BUT
IN THE
VILLAGE,
THEY
CALLED
ME
DAKEN.

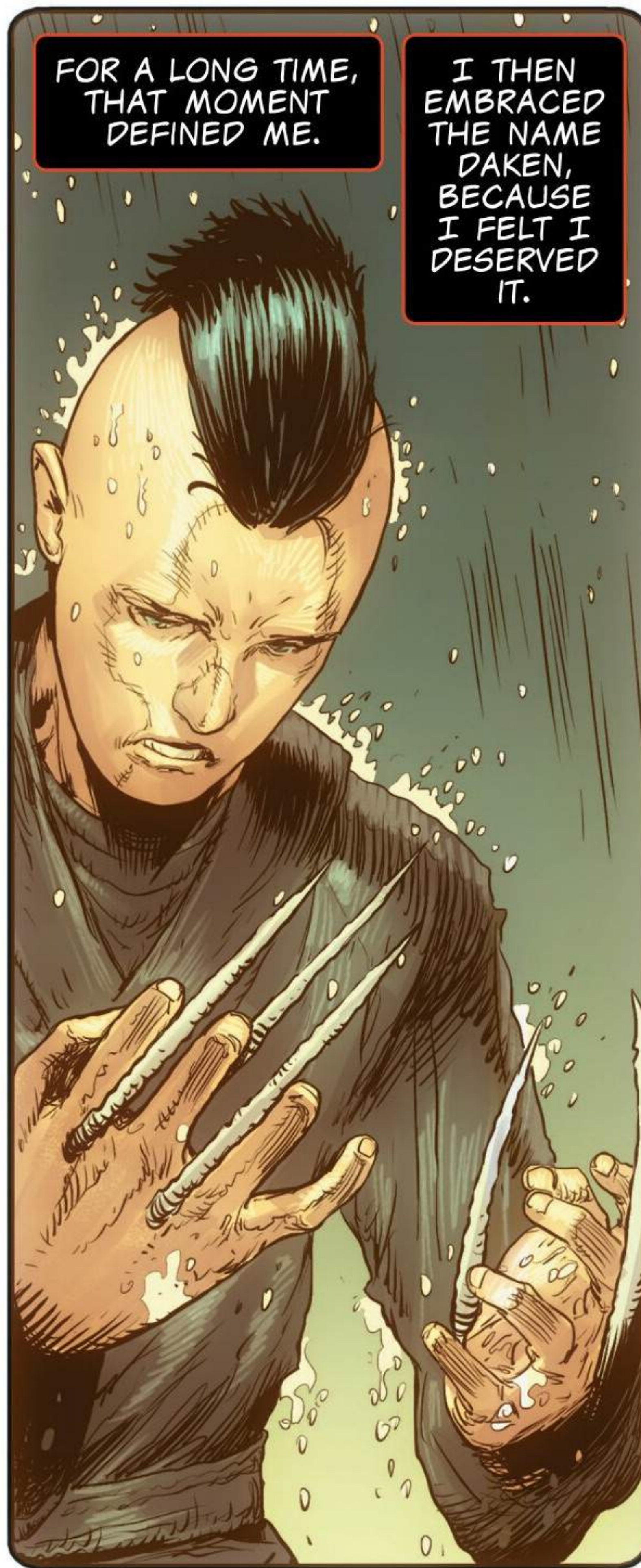


"BASTARD."
"MONGREL."



I KILLED ONE OF MY TORMENTORS...

...JUST AS I KILLED MY ADOPTIVE MOTHER, WHO DESPISED ME, AND HER CHILD.

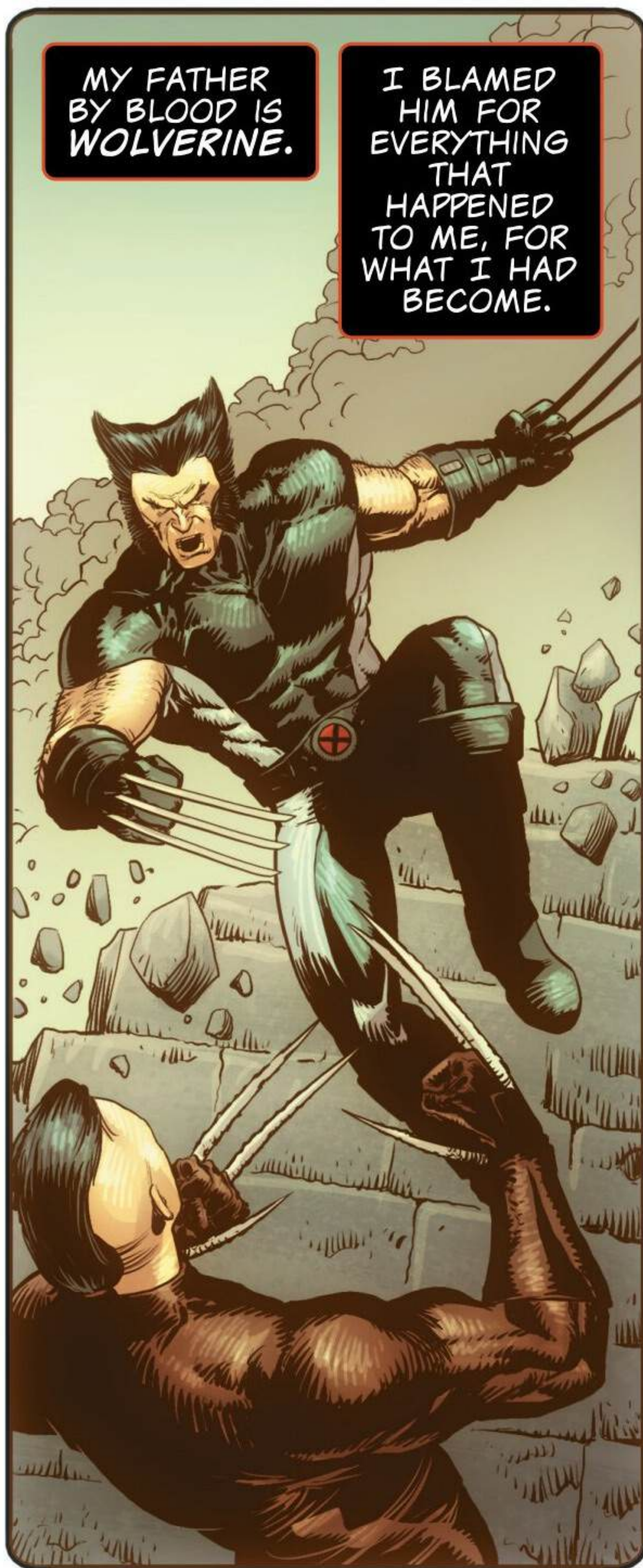


FOR A LONG TIME, THAT MOMENT DEFINED ME.

I THEN EMBRACED THE NAME DAKEN, BECAUSE I FELT I DESERVED IT.



AND IF I DID NOT DESERVE LOVE, THEN I WOULD SPECIALIZE IN HATE AND PAIN.

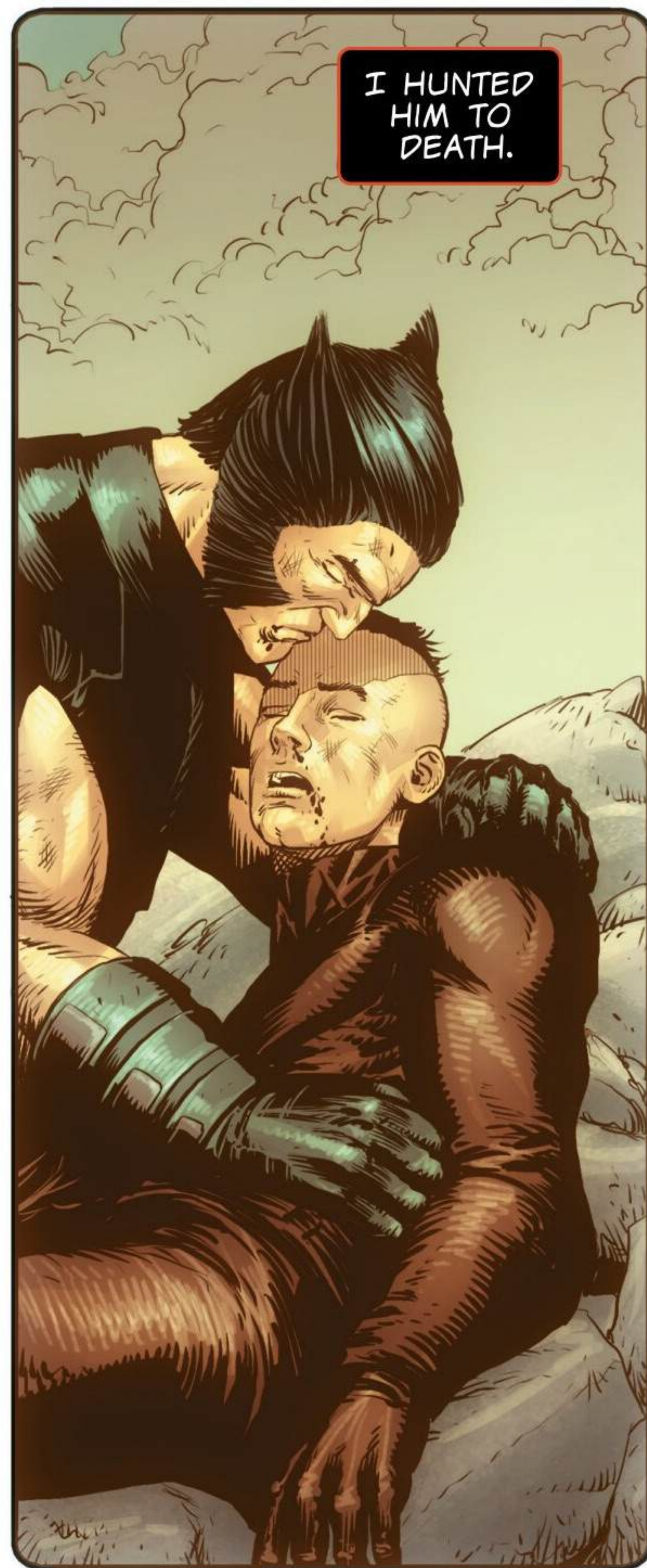


MY FATHER BY BLOOD IS WOLVERINE.

I BLAMED HIM FOR EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME, FOR WHAT I HAD BECOME.



I HUNTED HIM FOR YEARS.



I HUNTED HIM TO DEATH.



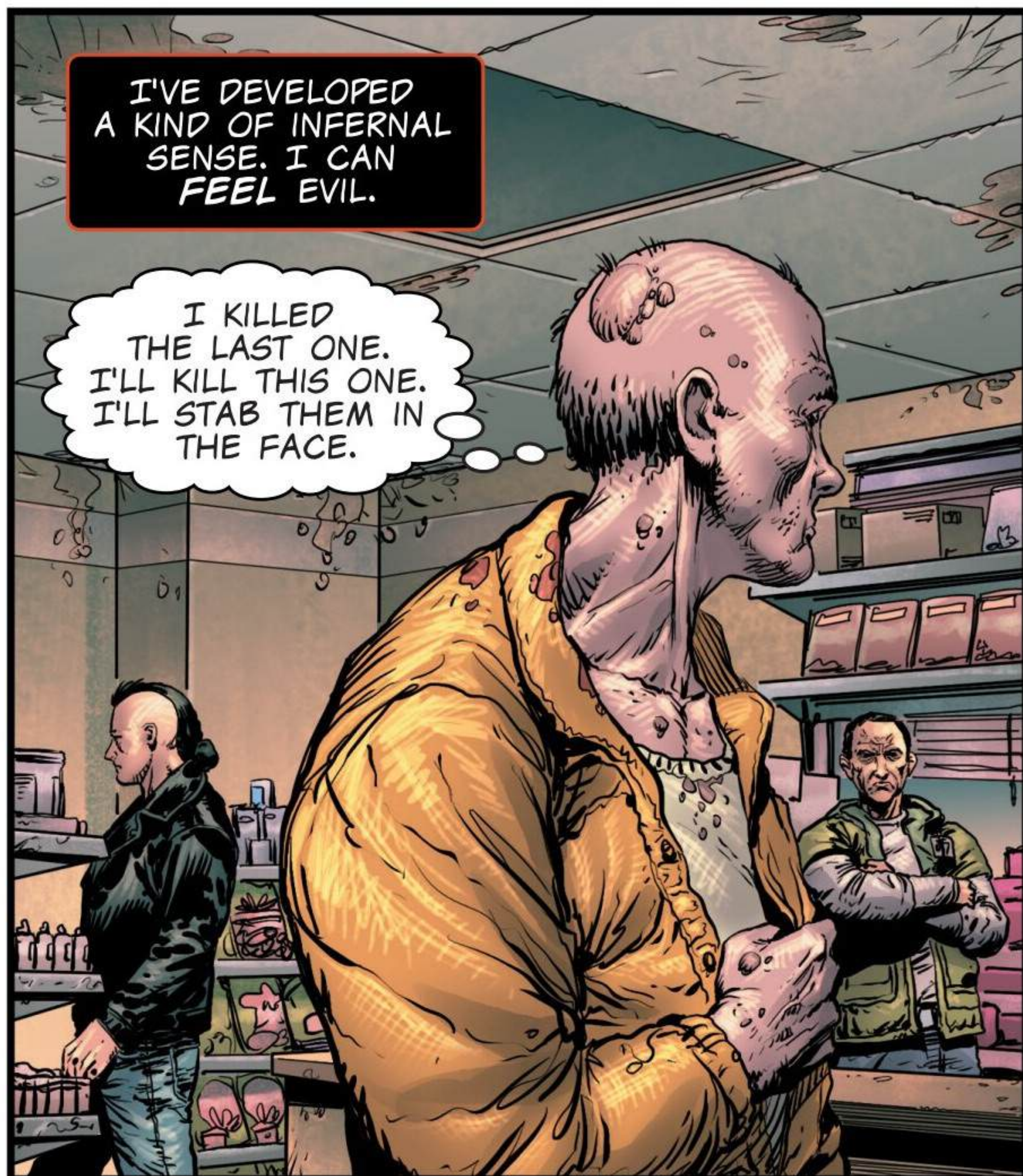
SO I'VE ALWAYS
HAD WHAT
I GUESS YOU
COULD CALL...



...DEMONS.

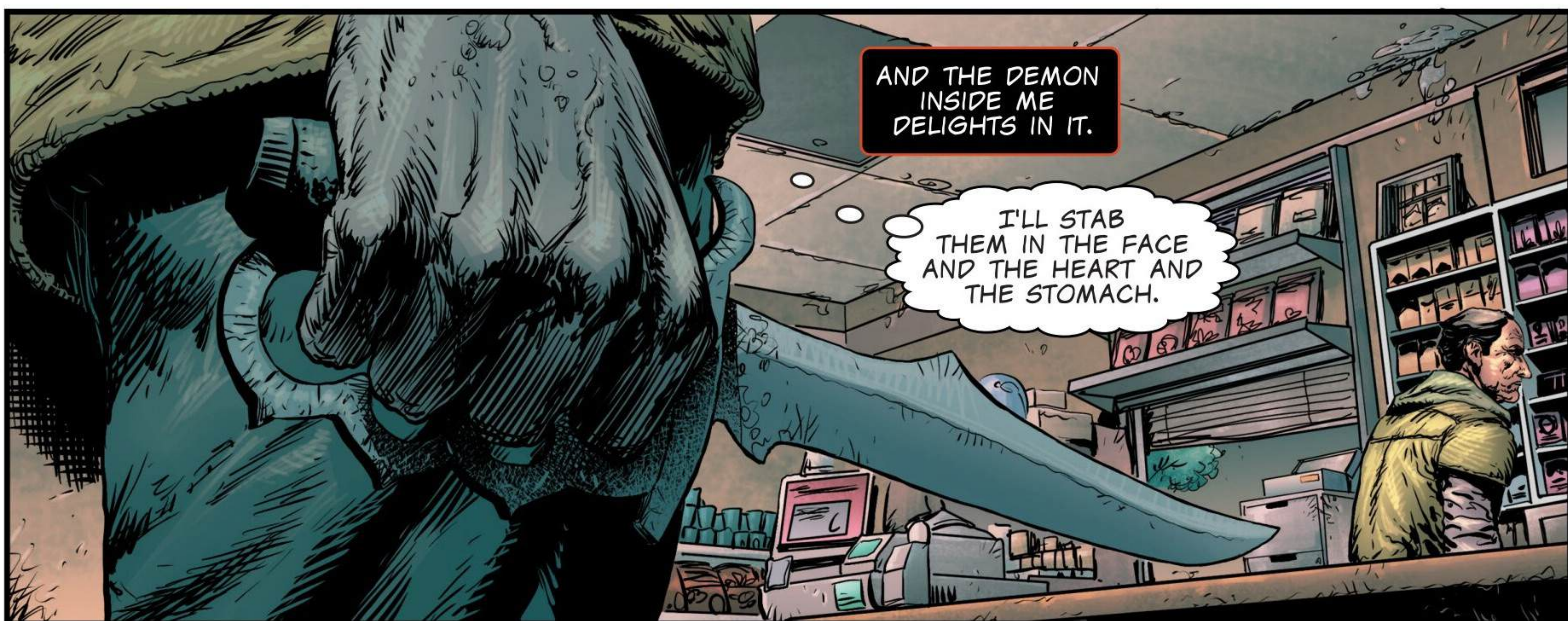


BUT NOW IT'S
LITERALLY
TRUE.



I'VE DEVELOPED
A KIND OF INFERNAL
SENSE. I CAN
FEEL EVIL.

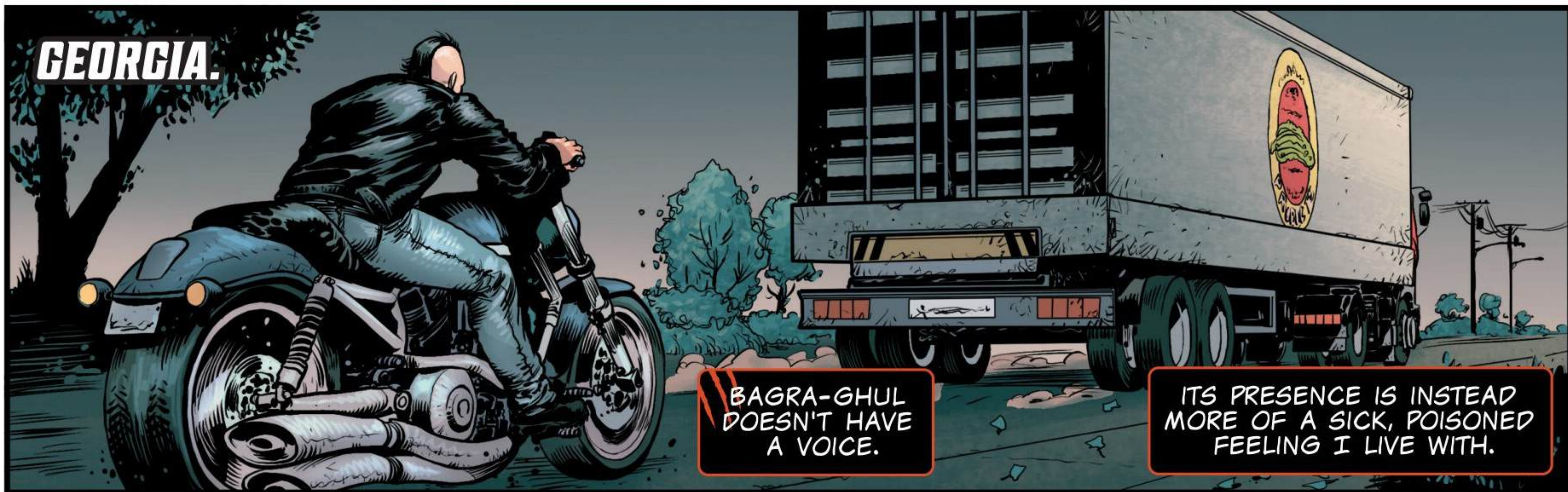
I KILLED
THE LAST ONE.
I'LL KILL THIS ONE.
I'LL STAB THEM IN
THE FACE.



AND THE DEMON
INSIDE ME
DELIGHTS IN IT.

I'LL STAB
THEM IN THE FACE
AND THE HEART AND
THE STOMACH.

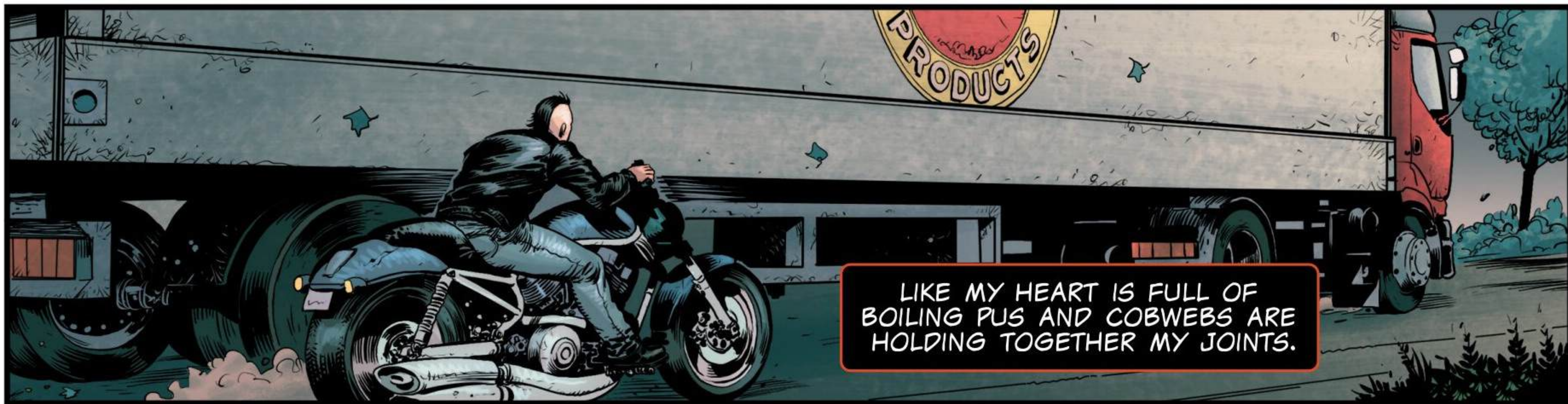




GEORGIA.

BAGRA-GHUL
DOESN'T HAVE
A VOICE.

ITS PRESENCE IS INSTEAD
MORE OF A SICK, POISONED
FEELING I LIVE WITH.



LIKE MY HEART IS FULL OF
BOILING PUS AND COBWEBS ARE
HOLDING TOGETHER MY JOINTS.



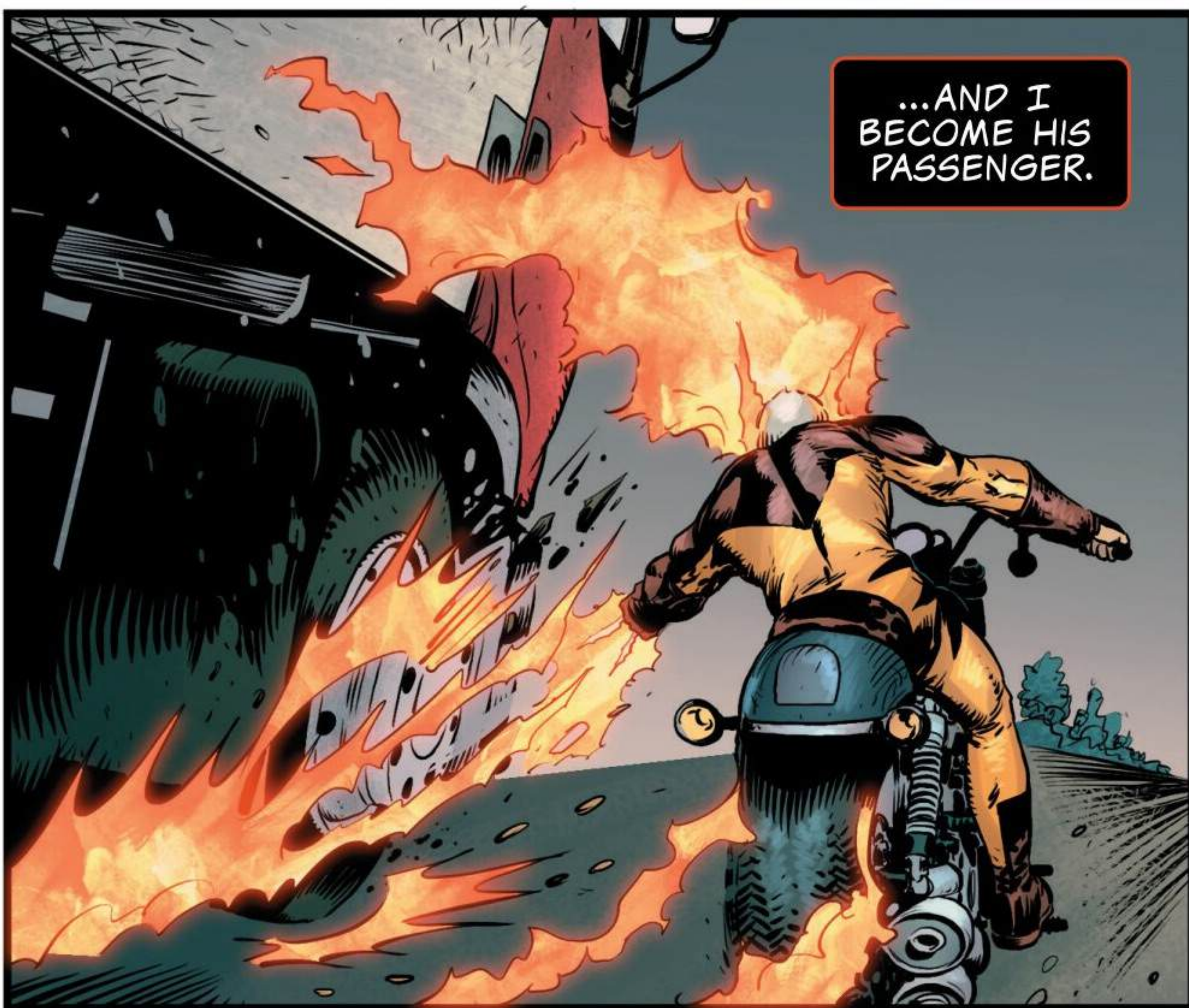
AND THEN,
WHEN EVIL
IS NEAR...



...LIKE THIS
SEMITRAILER FULL
OF KIDNAPPING
VICTIMS...



...THE DEMON
INSIDE ME
FLAMES TO LIFE
AND TAKES
ME OVER...



...AND I
BECOME HIS
PASSENGER.

I'M ALIVE,
BUT I'M DEAD.

I EXIST IN
THIS STATE OF
IN-BETWEENNESS...

...BECAUSE
BAGRA-GHUL
CHOSE ME
AS ITS HOST.

FOR EONS, IT
SERVED MEPHISTO
AS A PUNISHING
ARTIST, BUILDING
MONUMENTS THAT
CELEBRATED
SUFFERING.

THEN IT WAS
SUMMONED TO
THE WORLD
ABOVE AND
GRAFTED
FIRST ONTO A
BOY NAMED
BRAM...

...AND LATER
WOLVERINE.

SOMETHING
HAPPENED THEN.

THE KILLING CONTINUED,
BUT MY FATHER'S
WILL AND STRENGTH
SOMEHOW SCULPTED
THE SCULPTOR.

LOGAN'S ATTEMPT TO
FOCUS HIS OWN BEASTLY
TENDENCIES TOWARD
ALTRUISTIC ENDS GAVE
THE DEMON A NEW GOAL.

EVIL BECAME
MORE THAN
ITS MUSE...

...BUT
ALSO ITS
TARGET.

SO WHEN BAGRA-GHUL
WAS EXORCISED
FROM MY FATHER, IT
CHOSE A NEW BODY
THAT FELT FAMILIAR.

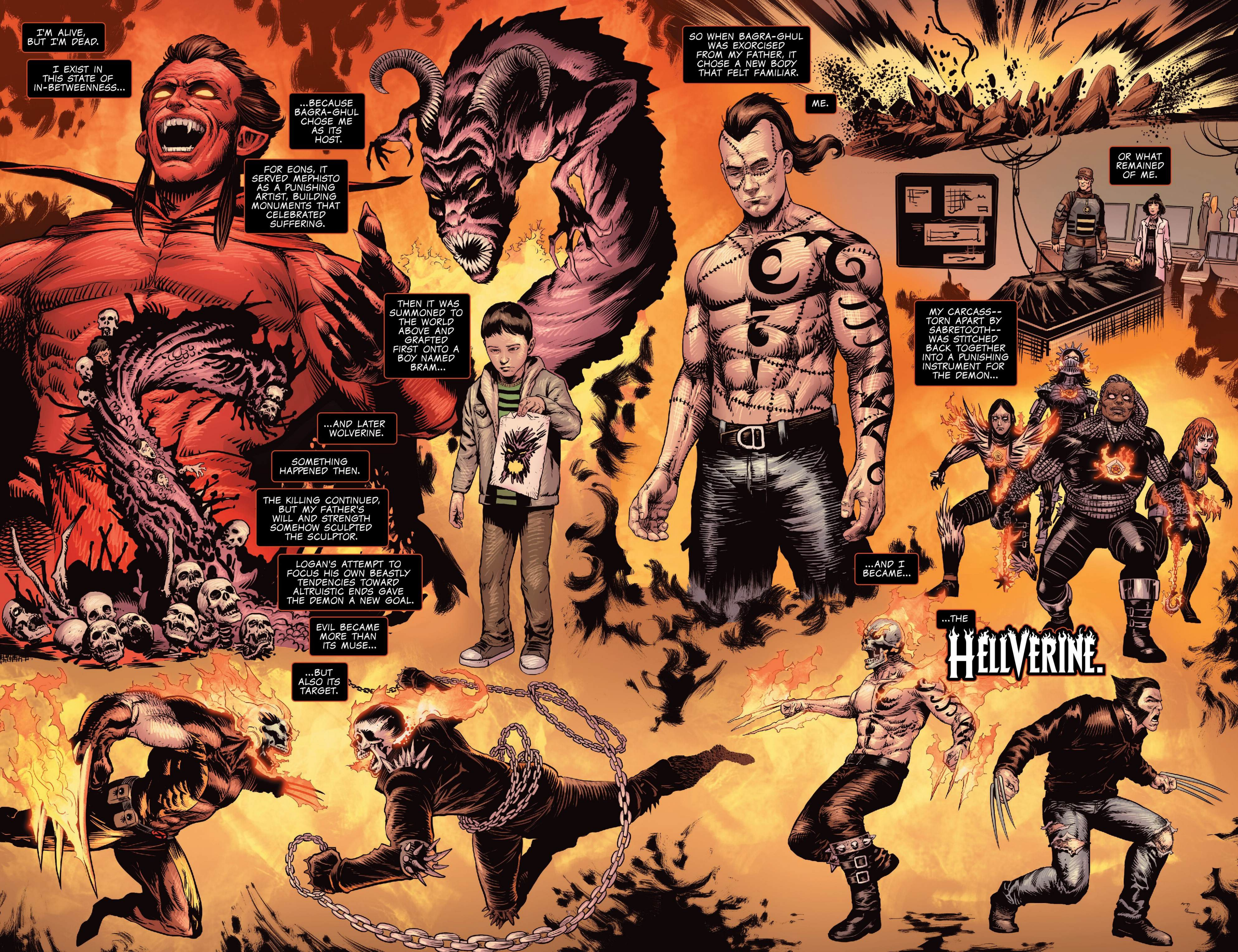
ME.

OR WHAT
REMAINED
OF ME.

MY CARCASS--
TORN APART BY
SABRETOOTH--
WAS STITCHED
BACK TOGETHER
INTO A PUNISHING
INSTRUMENT FOR
THE DEMON...

...AND I
BECAME...

...THE
HELLVERINE.



NORTH CAROLINA.

I LEFT BEHIND
MY FATHER,
WHO WANTED
TO HELP ME.

AND I LEFT BEHIND
PROJECT HELLFIRE, WHICH
WANTED TO RECRUIT ME.

BECAUSE
I KNEW
I WASN'T
SAFE...

...AND
BECAUSE
I NEEDED
TO ANSWER
SOME
QUESTIONS
ON MY OWN.

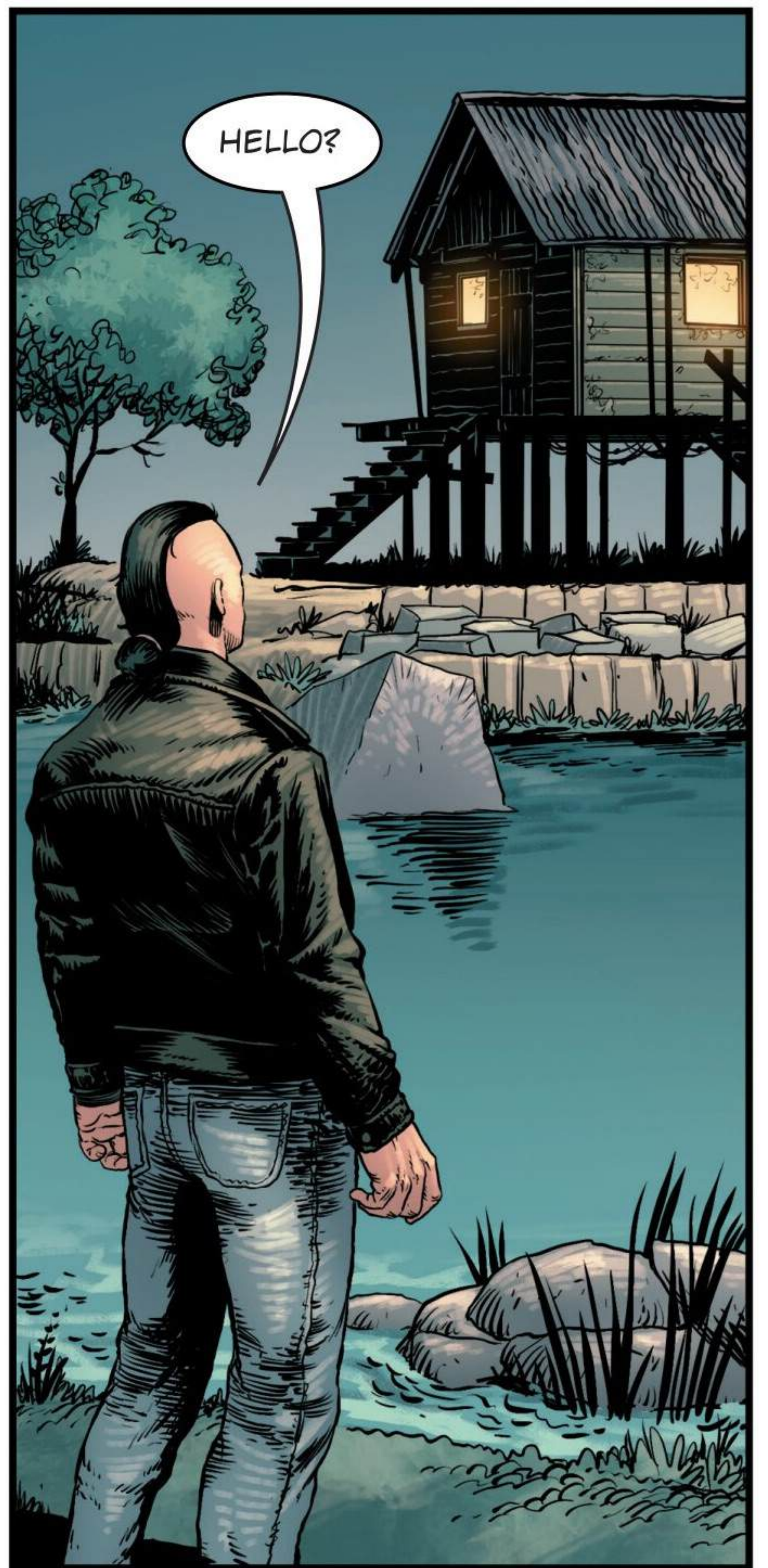
LIKE, WHAT'S
THIS SO-CALLED
LIFE OF MINE
GOING TO LOOK
LIKE GOING
FORWARD?

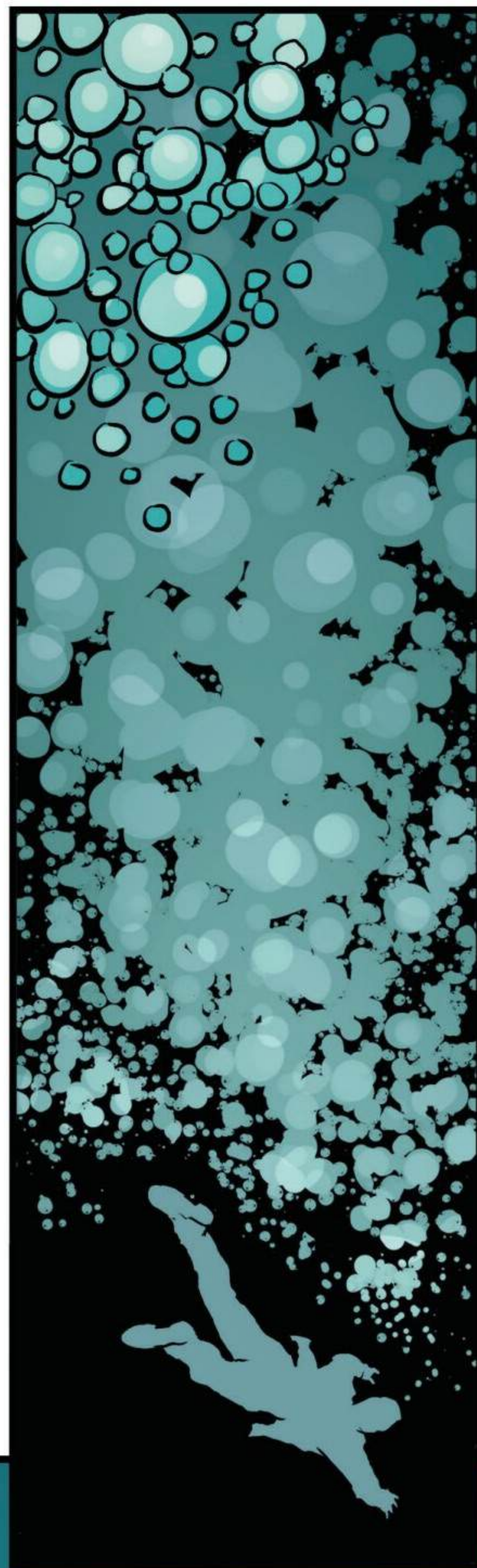
AND AM
I AS EVIL
AS WHAT I
PUNISH?

SHOULD I
EXIST AT ALL?

~SOB~

~SNIFF~

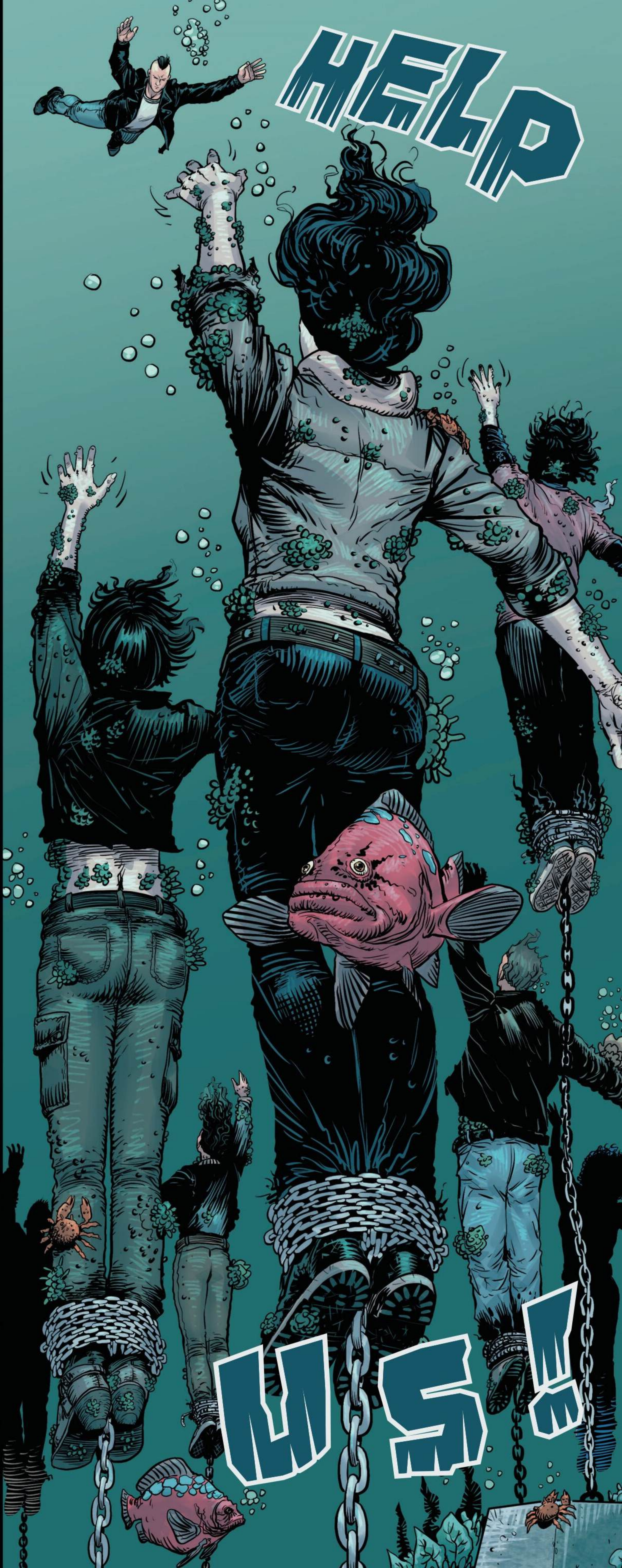
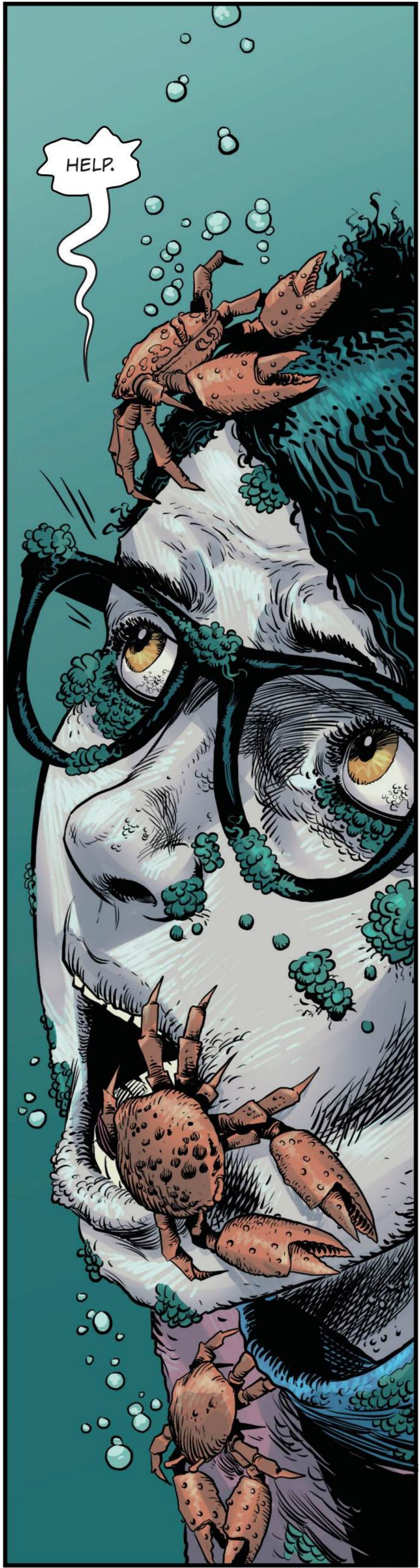


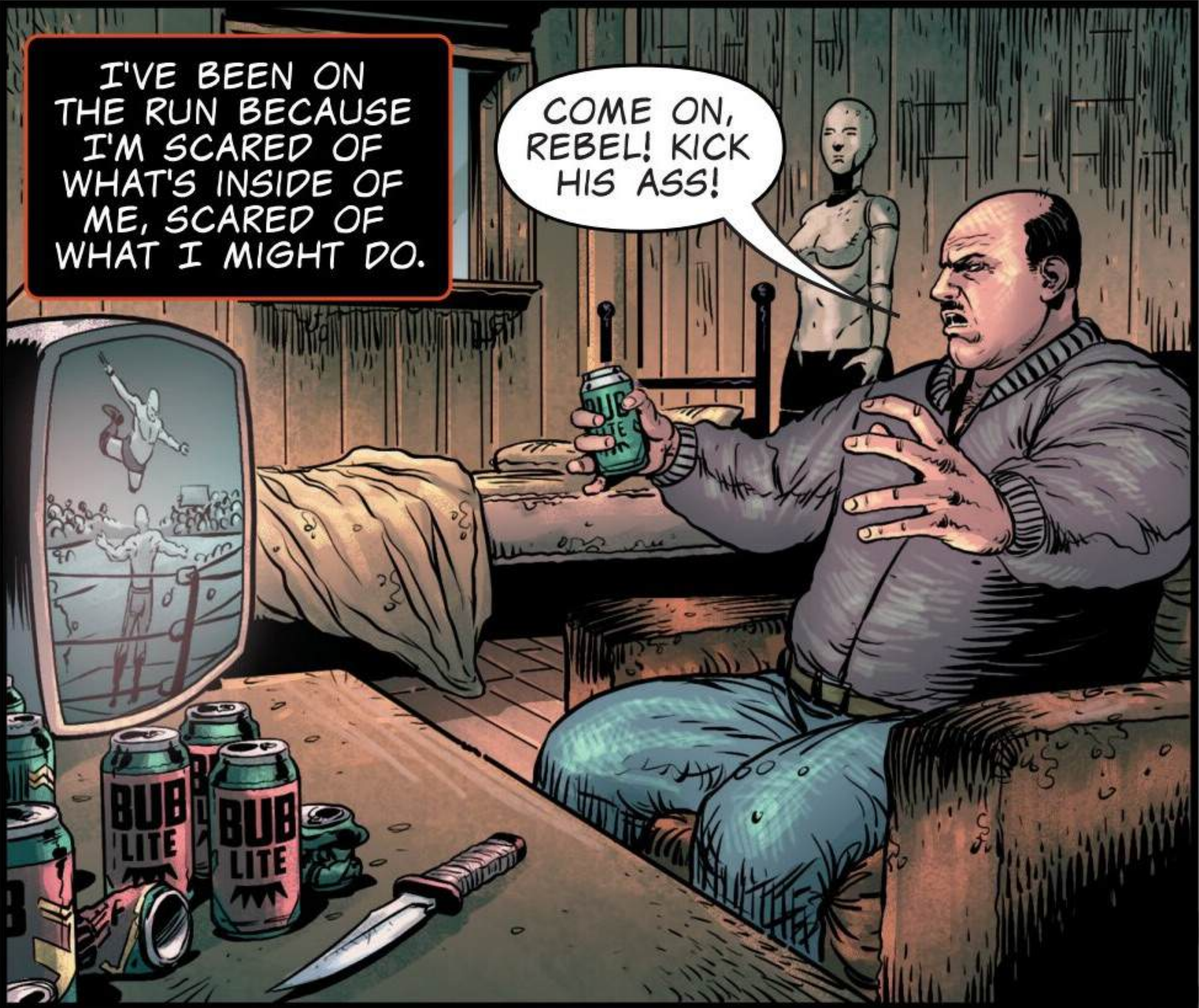
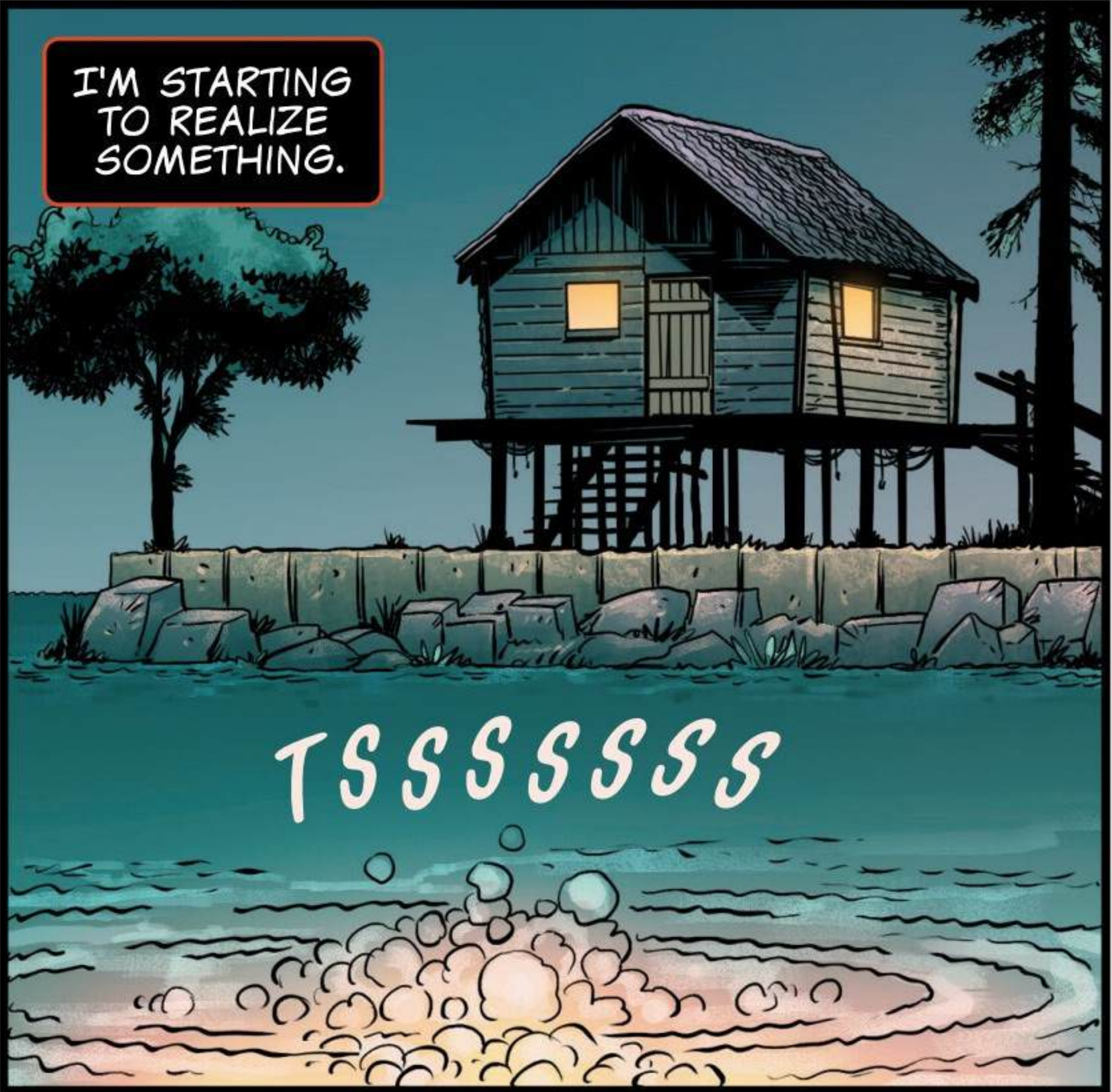


SHE
WANTED
ME TO
FIND
HER.



SHE WANTED
HIM TO FIND
THEM ALL.







IT'S LIKE
BAGRA-GHUL
NEEDS AN
OUTLET...



...AND REPRESSING
THE DEMON MAKES
THINGS WORSE.



ITS LUST OR
HUNGER OR
WHATEVER YOU
WANT TO CALL IT...



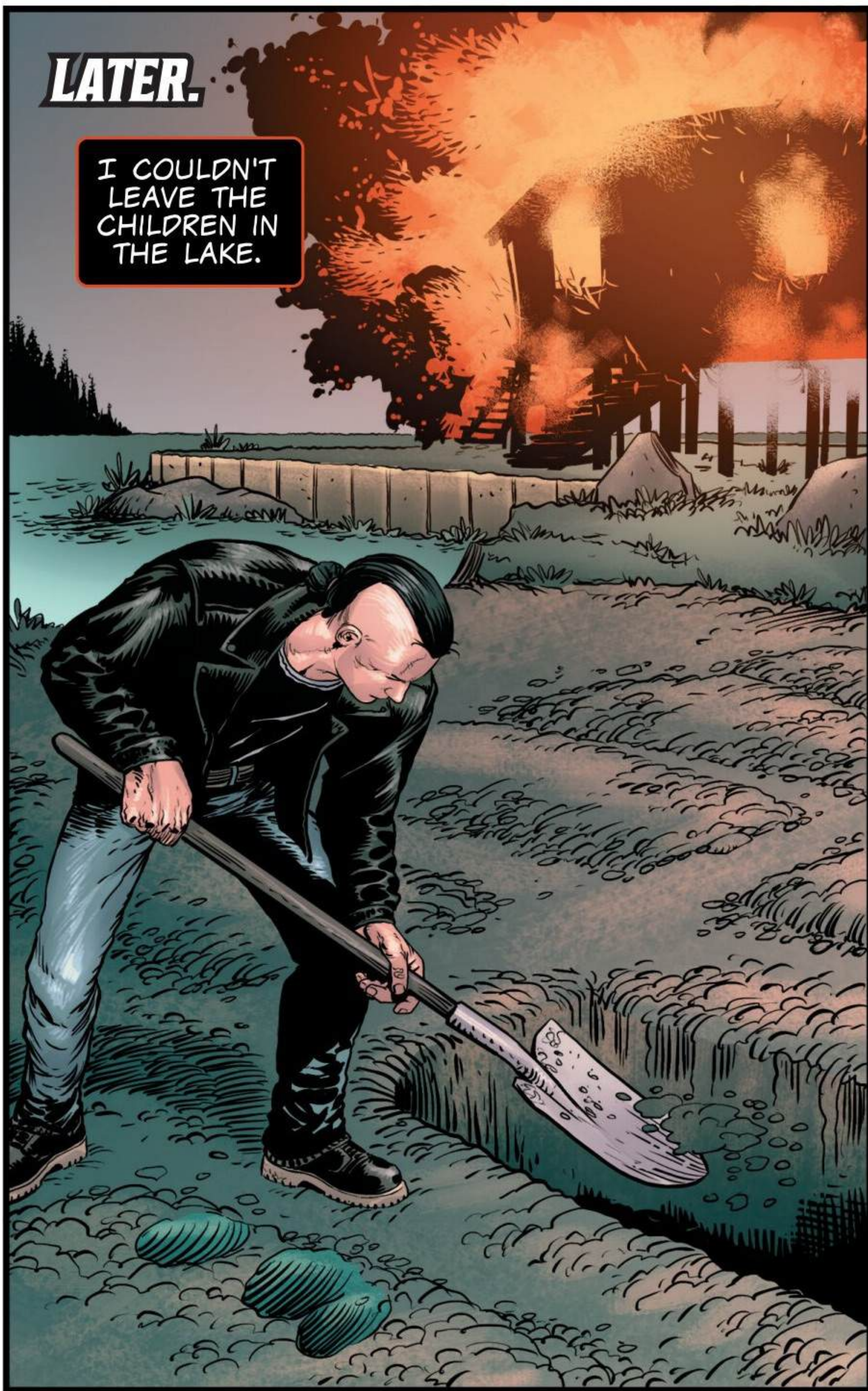
...NEEDS
TO BE
SATISFIED.



HOT
AS--



--HELL!

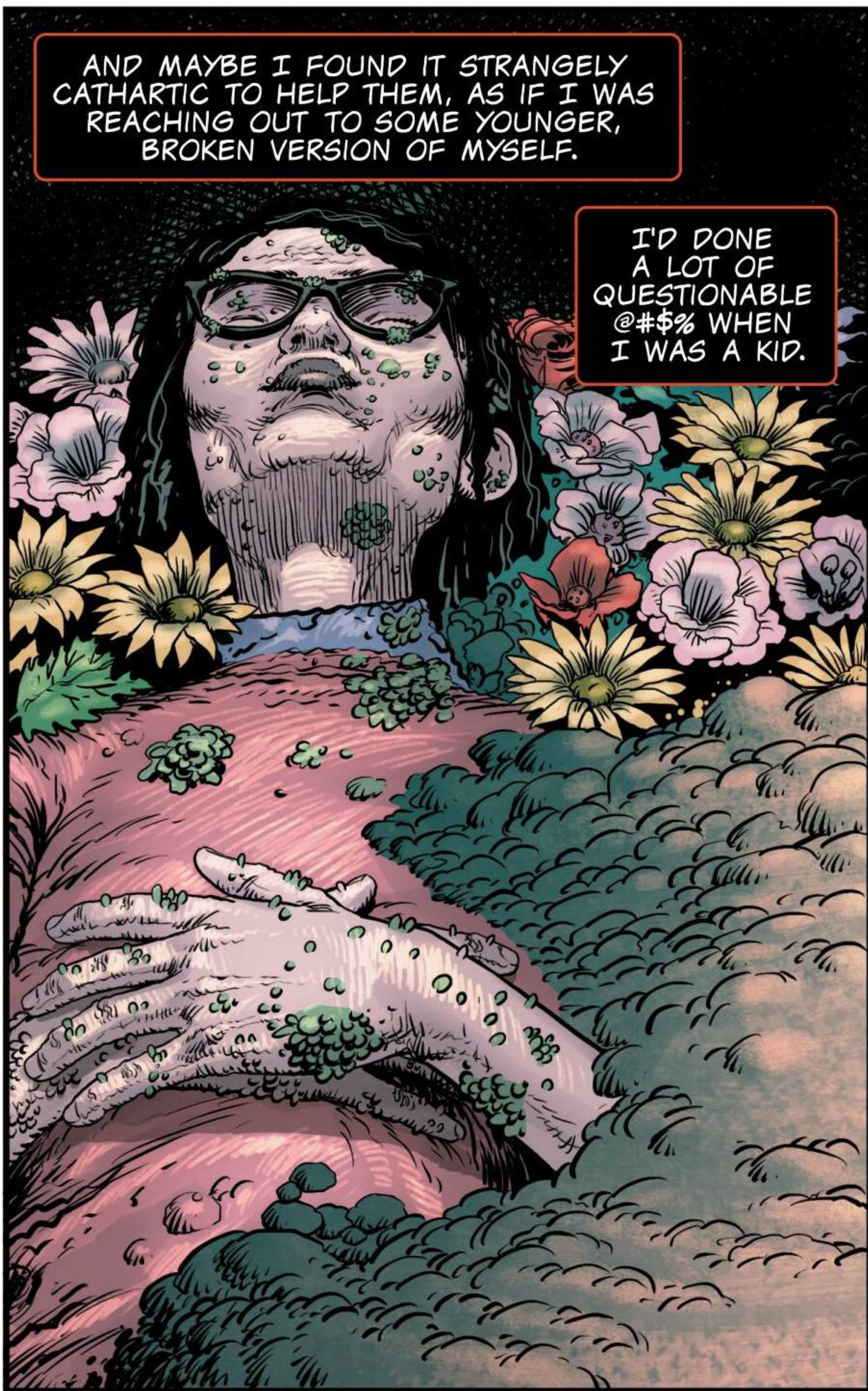


LATER.

I COULDN'T
LEAVE THE
CHILDREN IN
THE LAKE.

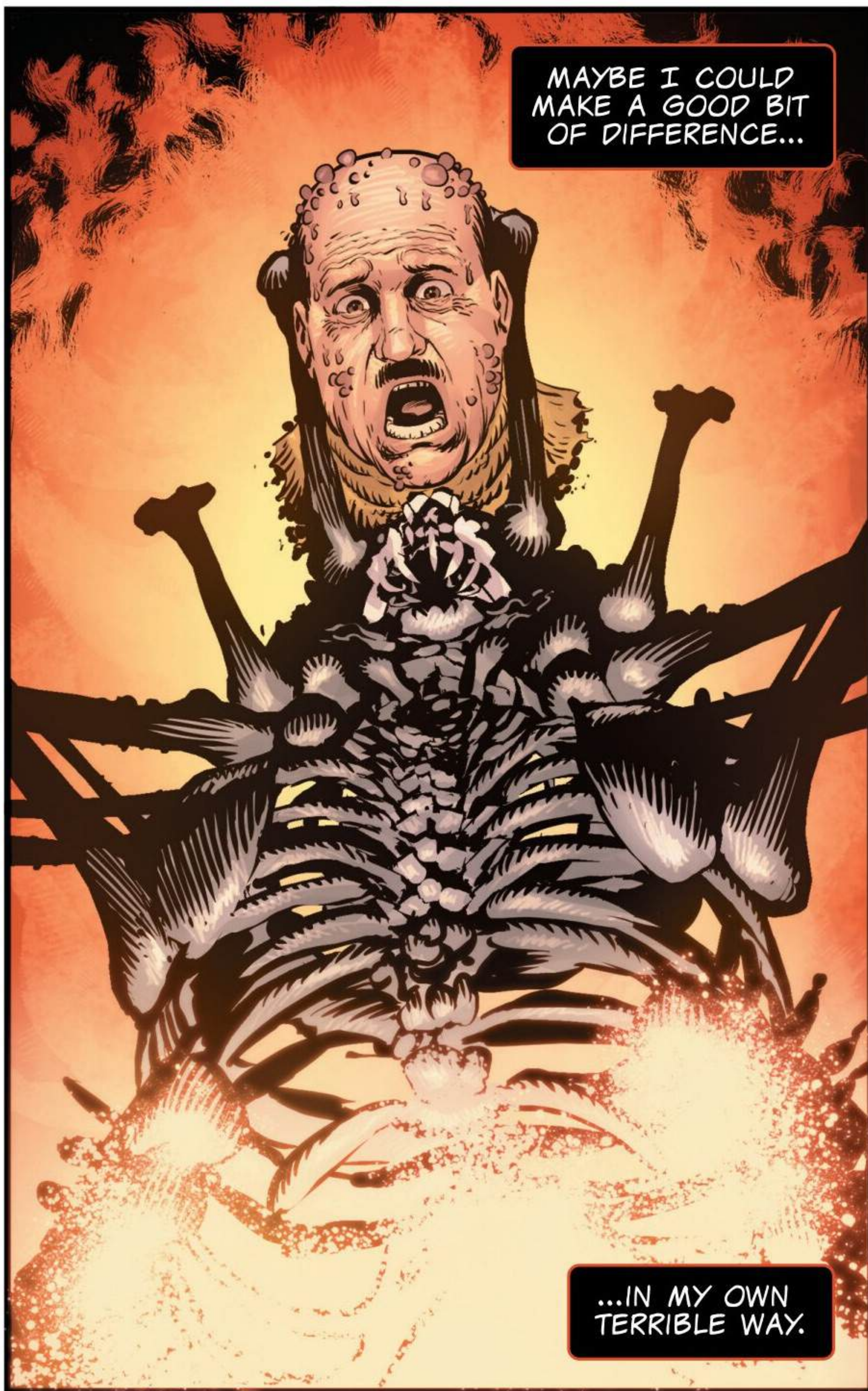


THEY
DESERVED
A PROPER
BURIAL.



AND MAYBE I FOUND IT STRANGELY
CATHARTIC TO HELP THEM, AS IF I WAS
REACHING OUT TO SOME YOUNGER,
BROKEN VERSION OF MYSELF.

I'D DONE
A LOT OF
QUESTIONABLE
@#\$% WHEN
I WAS A KID.



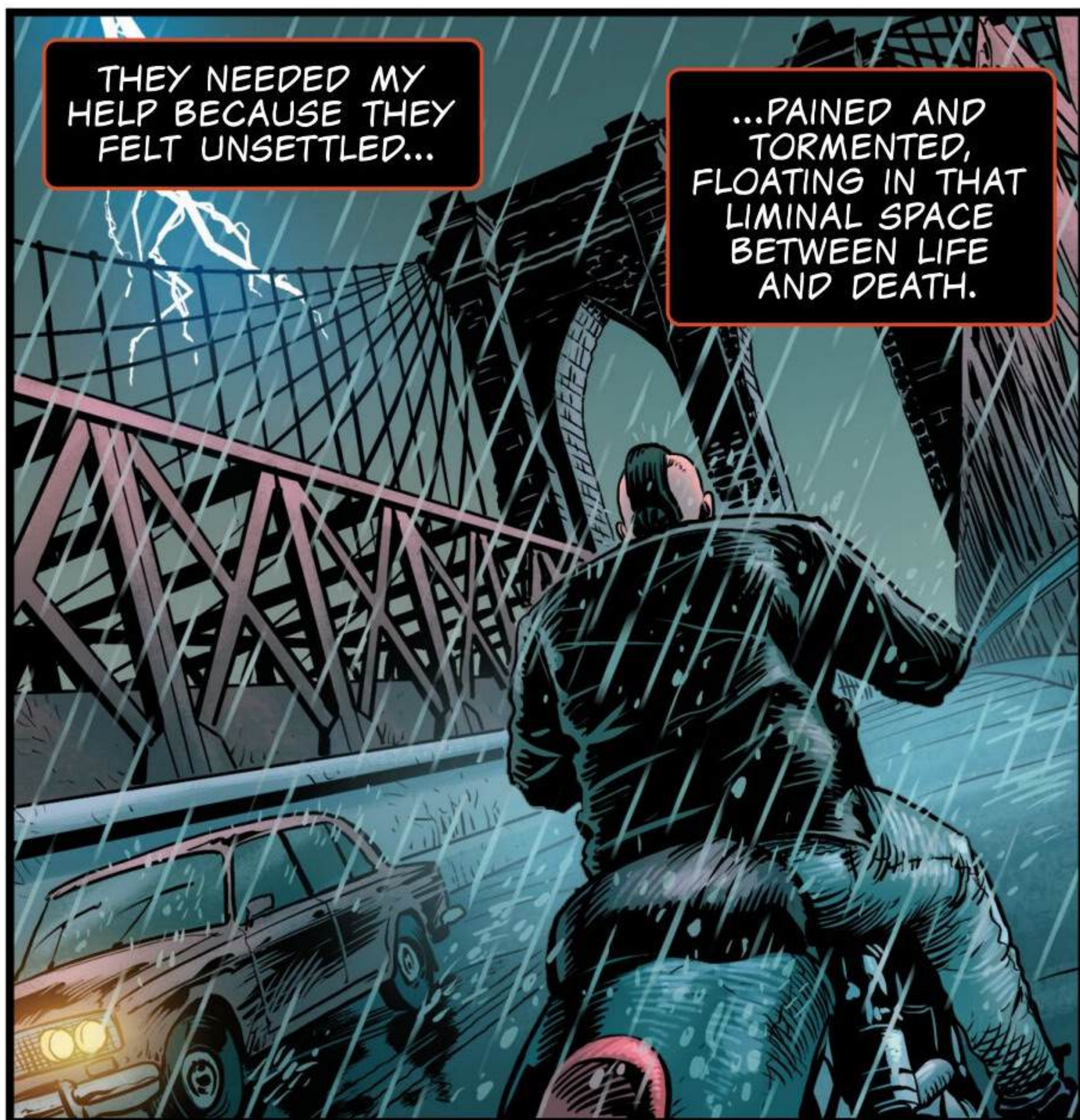
MAYBE I COULD
MAKE A GOOD BIT
OF DIFFERENCE...

...IN MY OWN
TERRIBLE WAY.



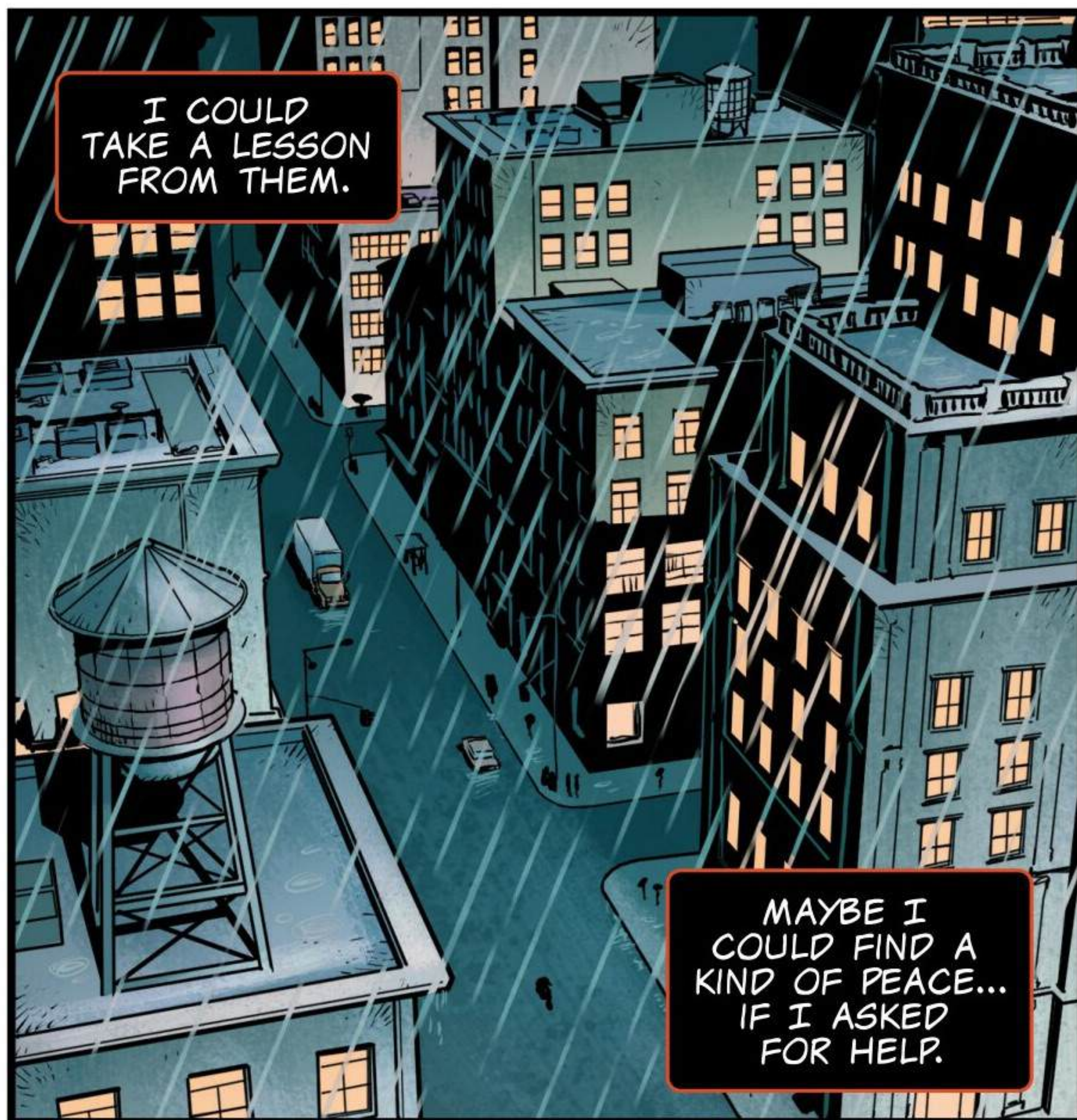
THE DEAD KIDS...
WHAT THEY ASKED
OF ME, WHAT I
DID FOR THEM.

I FEEL AS
HAUNTED AND
SICK AS I DO...
HOPEFUL?



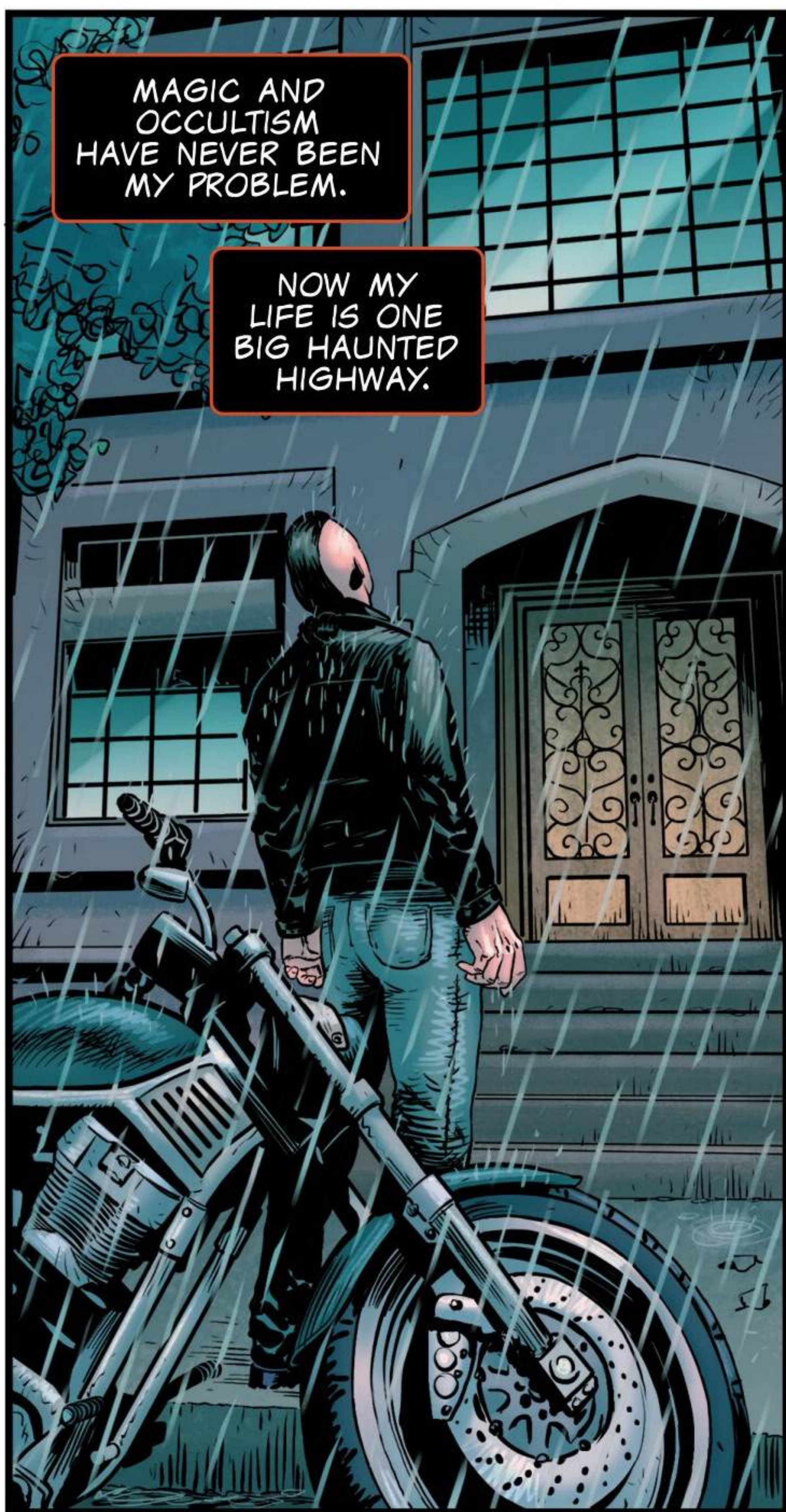
THEY NEEDED MY
HELP BECAUSE THEY
FELT UNSETTLED...

...PAINED AND
TORMENTED,
FLOATING IN THAT
LIMINAL SPACE
BETWEEN LIFE
AND DEATH.



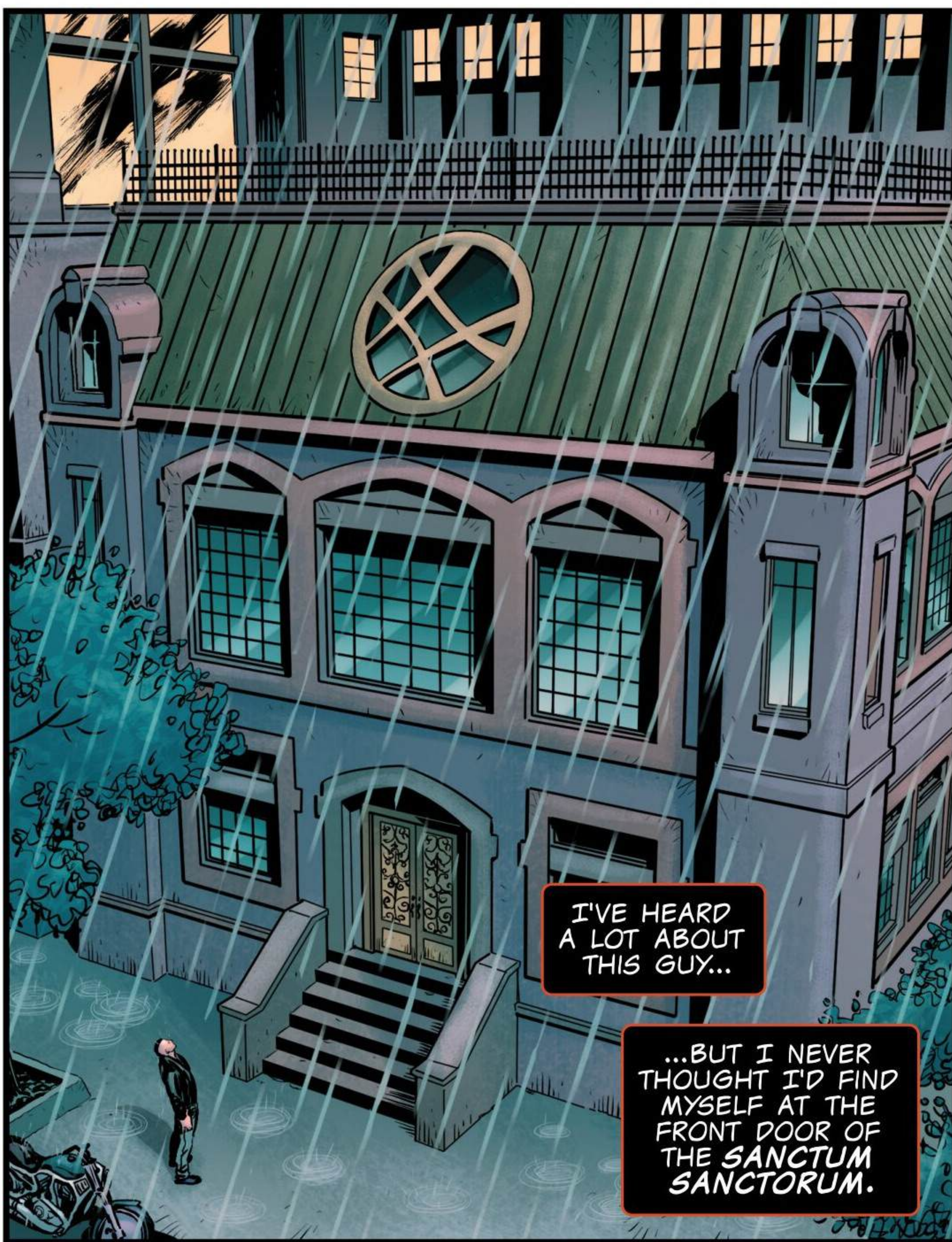
I COULD
TAKE A LESSON
FROM THEM.

MAYBE I
COULD FIND A
KIND OF PEACE...
IF I ASKED
FOR HELP.



MAGIC AND
OCCULTISM
HAVE NEVER BEEN
MY PROBLEM.

NOW MY
LIFE IS ONE
BIG HAUNTED
HIGHWAY.



I'VE HEARD
A LOT ABOUT
THIS GUY...

...BUT I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D FIND
MYSELF AT THE
FRONT DOOR OF
THE SANCTUM
SANCTORUM.



BEFORE I CAN
EVEN RAISE MY HAND
TO KNOCK, THE
DOOR OPENS...



...REVEALING
**DOCTOR
STRANGE?**

HE LOOKS
LIKE HE HASN'T
SHOWERED IN
WEEKS, BUT I
IMAGINE THE
FEELING IS
MUTUAL.



I'M NOT
EXACTLY OPEN
FOR BUSINESS
RIGHT NOW...

...BUT
YOU'RE RATHER
FASCINATING.



YOU ARE
INHABITED BY
AN INFERNAL
FORCE.

A VERY
OLD AND
POWERFUL
ONE, FROM
THE LOOKS
OF IT.

CAN YOU
HELP ME?
PLEASE?



I HONESTLY
DON'T KNOW. I'M
NOT SORCERER
SUPREME
ANYMORE.

BUT MY
CURIOSITY IS
PIQUED.

SO
PLEASE DO
COME IN...

...THOUGH
THE PLACE IS A
BIT OF A MESS AND
SO, I SUPPOSE,
AM I.

JUST KNOW THAT--
SHOULD YOU ATTEMPT
ANYTHING UNTOWARD--I'LL
DESTROY YOU WITHOUT
HESITATION.





WHAT IT'S GIVING ME...I'D HARDLY CALL "LIFE."



YOU SAY THAT YOU DON'T MERELY KILL...BUT YOU BUILD, YOU SCULPT, YOU MAKE ART OUT OF HORROR?

LAMENT CONFIGURATIONS TAKE MANY FORMS AND HAVE MANY PURPOSES.



THEY ARE NOT MERELY RANDOM DOODLES.



IT WOULD BE HELPFUL IF I COULD STUDY ONE OF THEM. CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO ONE OF THESE... MONUMENTS?

STRANGE... MAYBE YOU'RE NOT RECOGNIZING HOW WRECKED I AM RIGHT NOW.



I BARELY KNEW MY OWN NAME A FEW WEEKS AGO.

IF YOU WANT A PIN ON A MAP, I CAN'T HELP YOU.

WELL... PERHAPS YOU COULD BUILD ANOTHER?



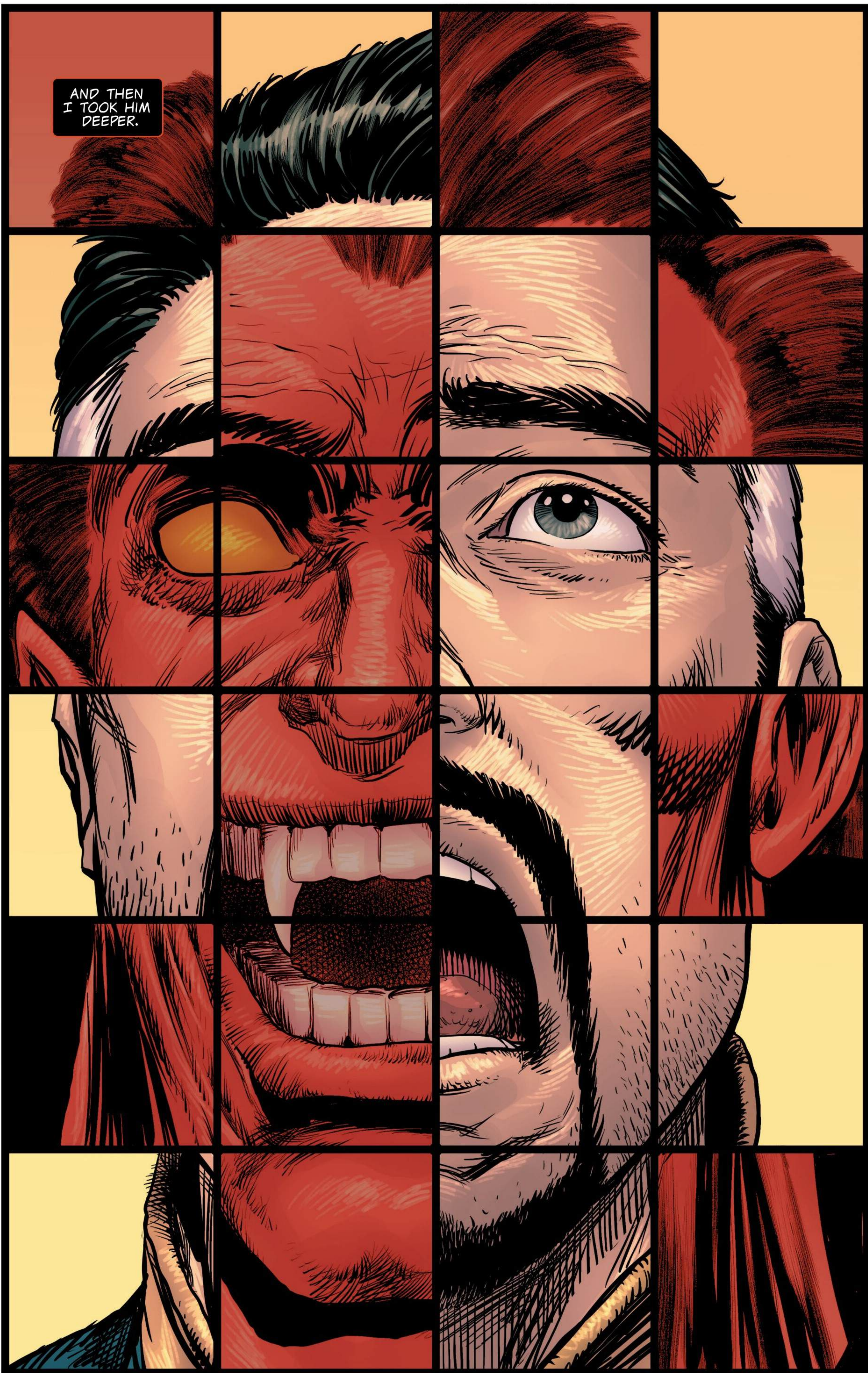
YOU'RE ASKING ME TO GO KILL **SOMEONE**? TO SATISFY YOUR SCHOLARLY INTERESTS?

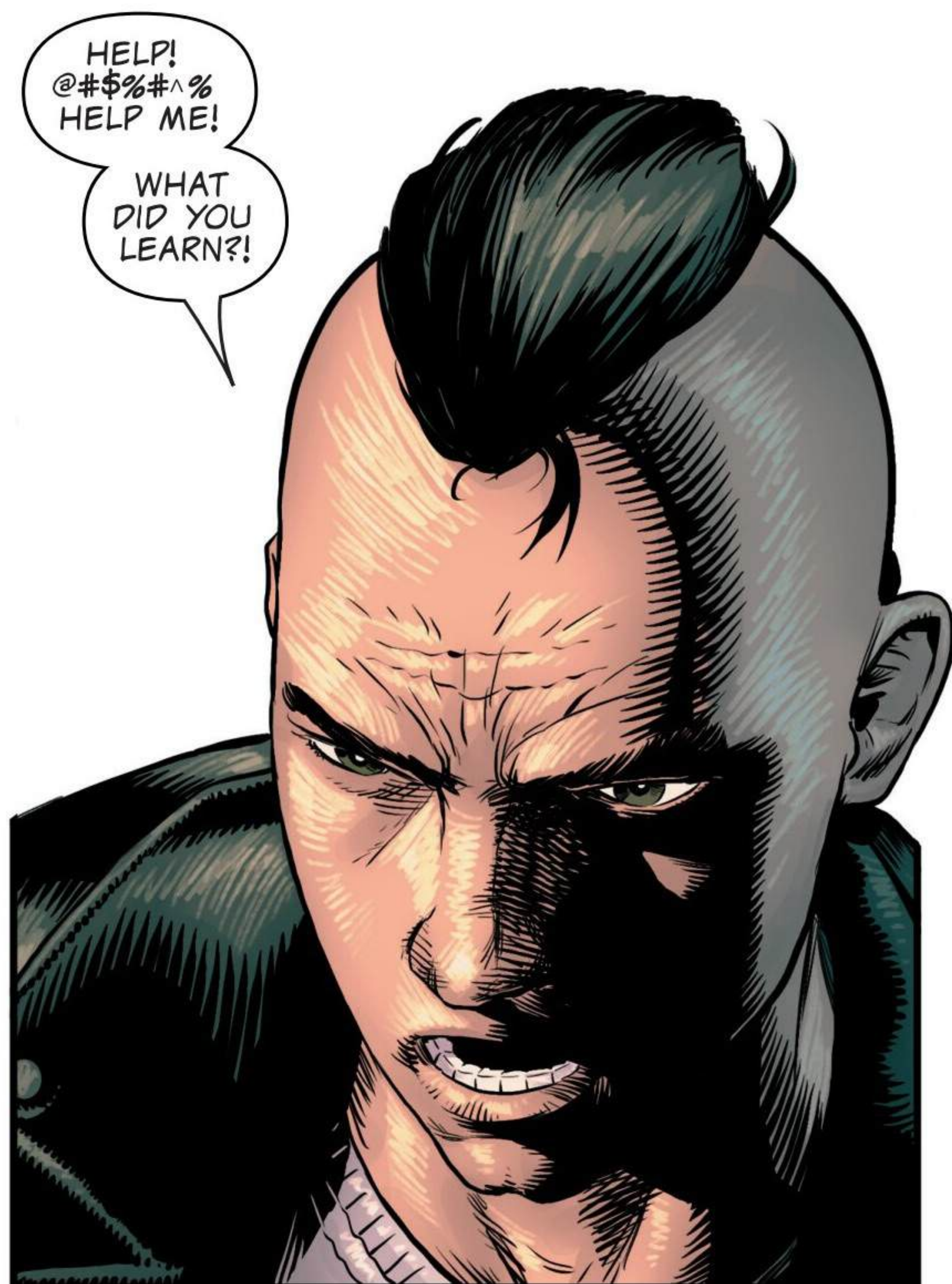
WELL, I DIDN'T MEAN--

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH ME?



AND THEN
I TOOK HIM
DEEPER.







WHAT IF
I WERE TO TELL
YOU THAT YOU WERE
WRONG ABOUT THE
DEMON TURNING OVER
A NEW LEAF AFTER
BONDING WITH
LOGAN?

BRAKA-
DOOM!



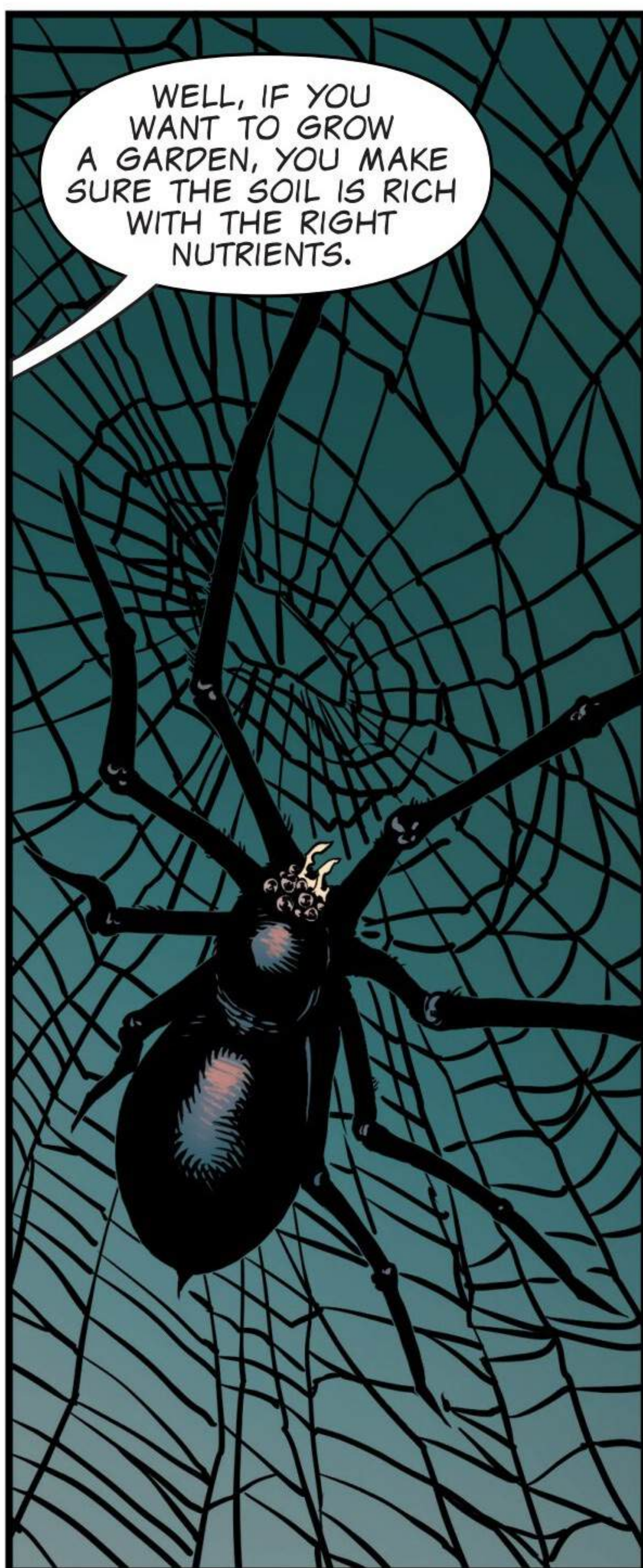
WHAT IF
I WERE TO TELL
YOU THAT BAGRA-
GHUL VERY MUCH
REMAINS A CITIZEN
OF HELL AND A
SERVANT OF
MEPHISTO?

DOOM-
KRA-
DOOM!

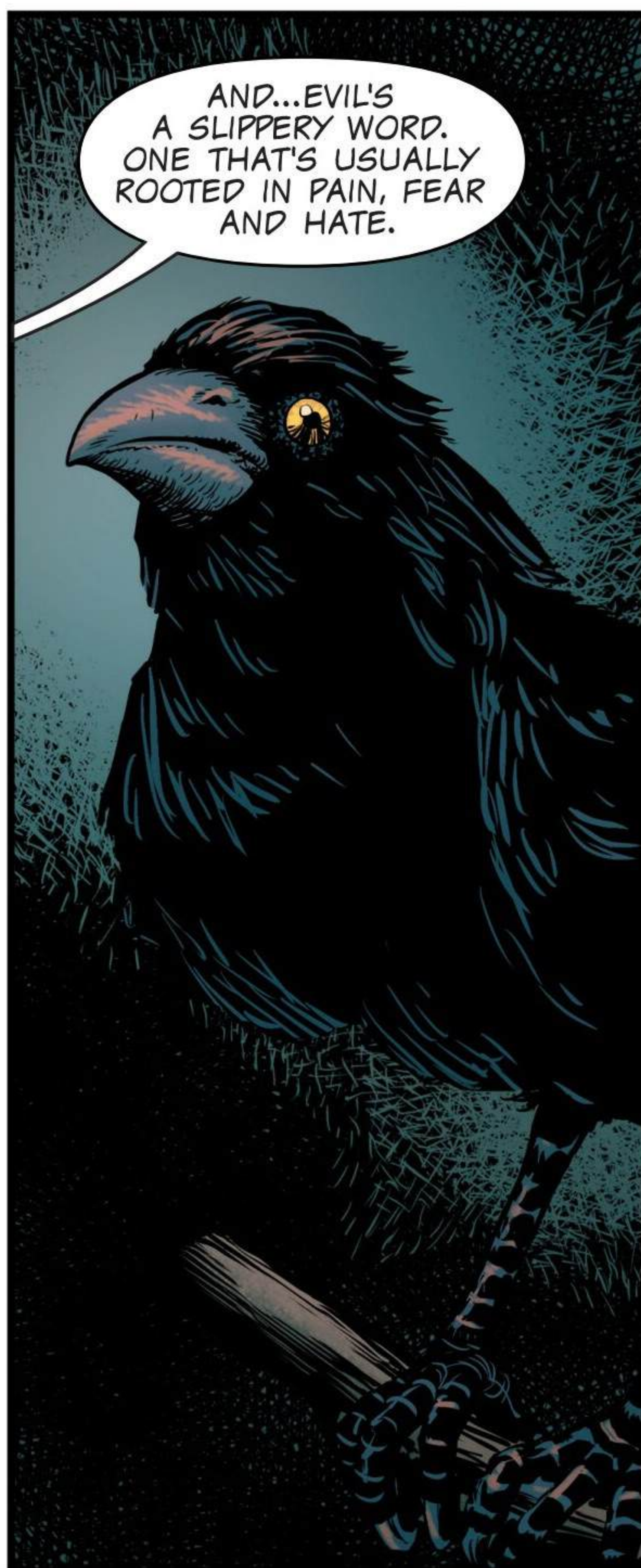


NO...
THAT'S NOT
RIGHT. THAT
CAN'T BE
RIGHT.

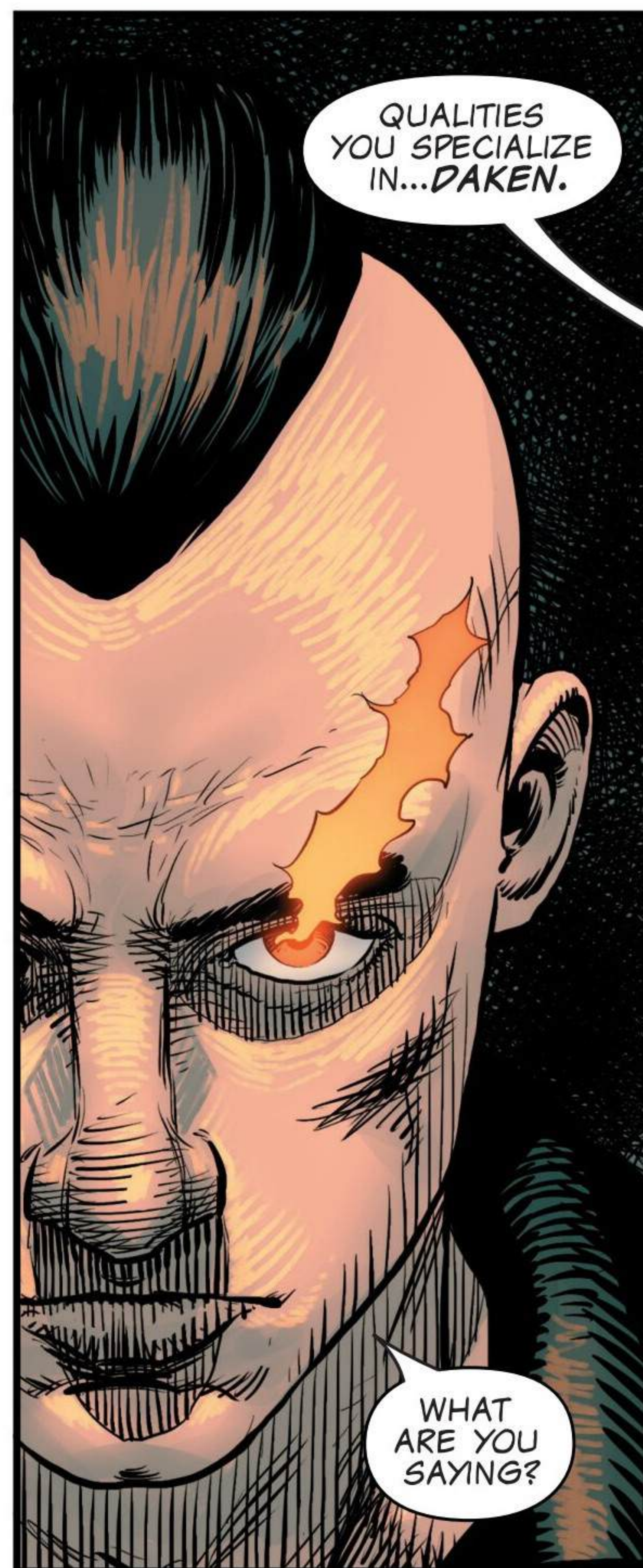
THE
PEOPLE
I'VE KILLED,
THEY'RE--
EVIL?



WELL, IF YOU
WANT TO GROW
A GARDEN, YOU MAKE
SURE THE SOIL IS RICH
WITH THE RIGHT
NUTRIENTS.



AND...EVIL'S
A SLIPPERY WORD.
ONE THAT'S USUALLY
ROOTED IN PAIN, FEAR
AND HATE.



QUALITIES
YOU SPECIALIZE
IN...DAKEN.

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?



I BELIEVE
MEPHISTO HAS A
PLAN FOR YOU AND
BAGRA-GHUL
BOTH.

ONE
THAT'S
ALREADY IN
MOTION.



AND IF YOU
DON'T PUT A
STOP TO IT...

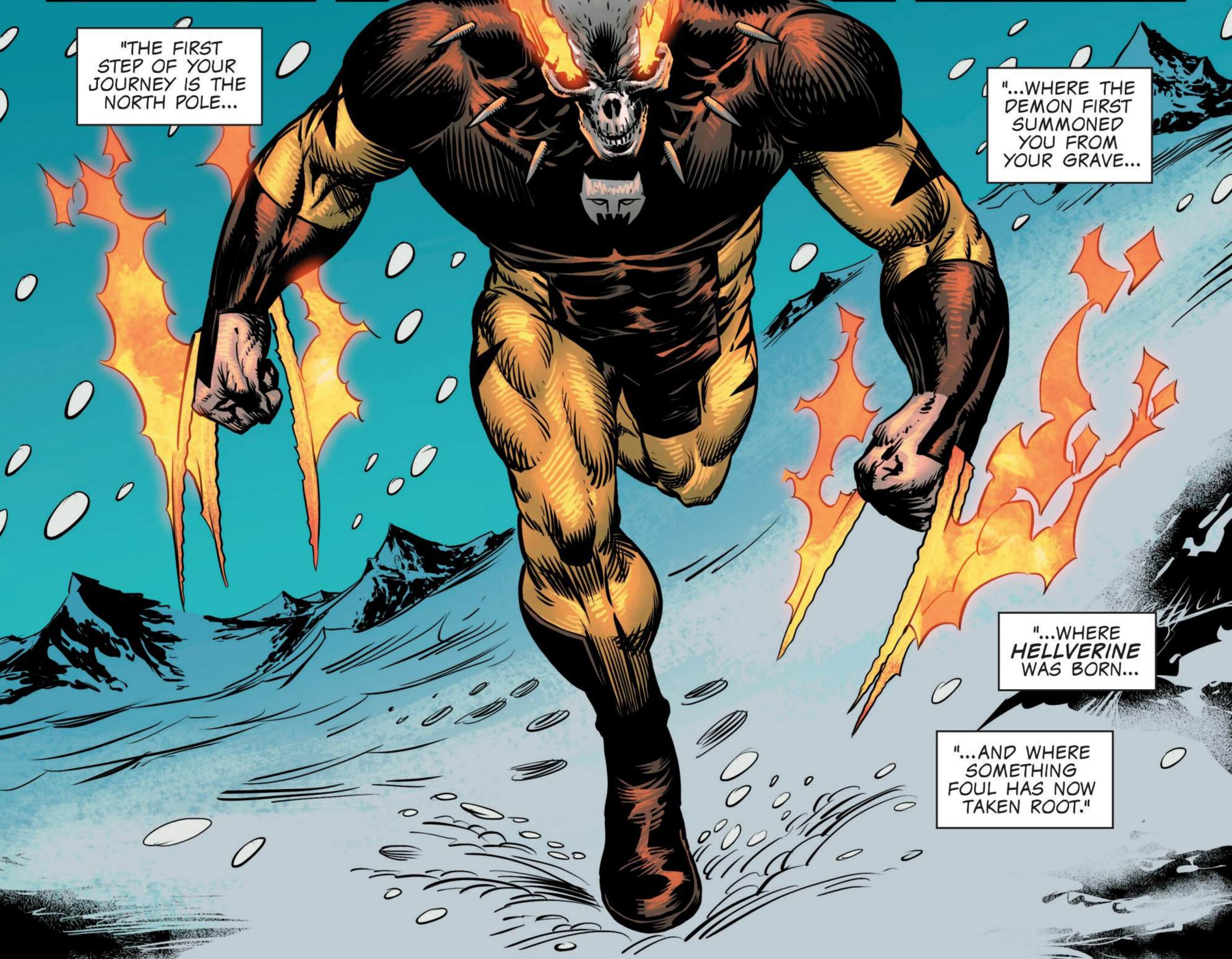
...THEN THAT
SUSPICION YOU
LIVE WITH...THE
FEELING THAT'S
PLAGUED YOU
YOUR ENTIRE
LIFE...



...THAT YOU
DON'T BELONG
HERE, THAT YOU
SHOULDN'T EXIST
AT ALL...



"...I'LL MAKE
SURE IT
COMES TRUE.



"THE FIRST
STEP OF YOUR
JOURNEY IS THE
NORTH POLE...

"...WHERE THE
DEMON FIRST
SUMMONED
YOU FROM
YOUR GRAVE...

"...WHERE
HELLVERINE
WAS BORN...

"...AND WHERE
SOMETHING
FOUL HAS NOW
TAKEN ROOT."

#2



DR. STRANGE
SENT ME TO
THE NORTH POLE.

IT'S WHERE
MY LIFE
ENDED...

...AND
WHERE IT
BEGAN
AGAIN.

SABRETOOTH
TORE ME TO
PIECES,
CONDEMNING
ME TO DEATH...*

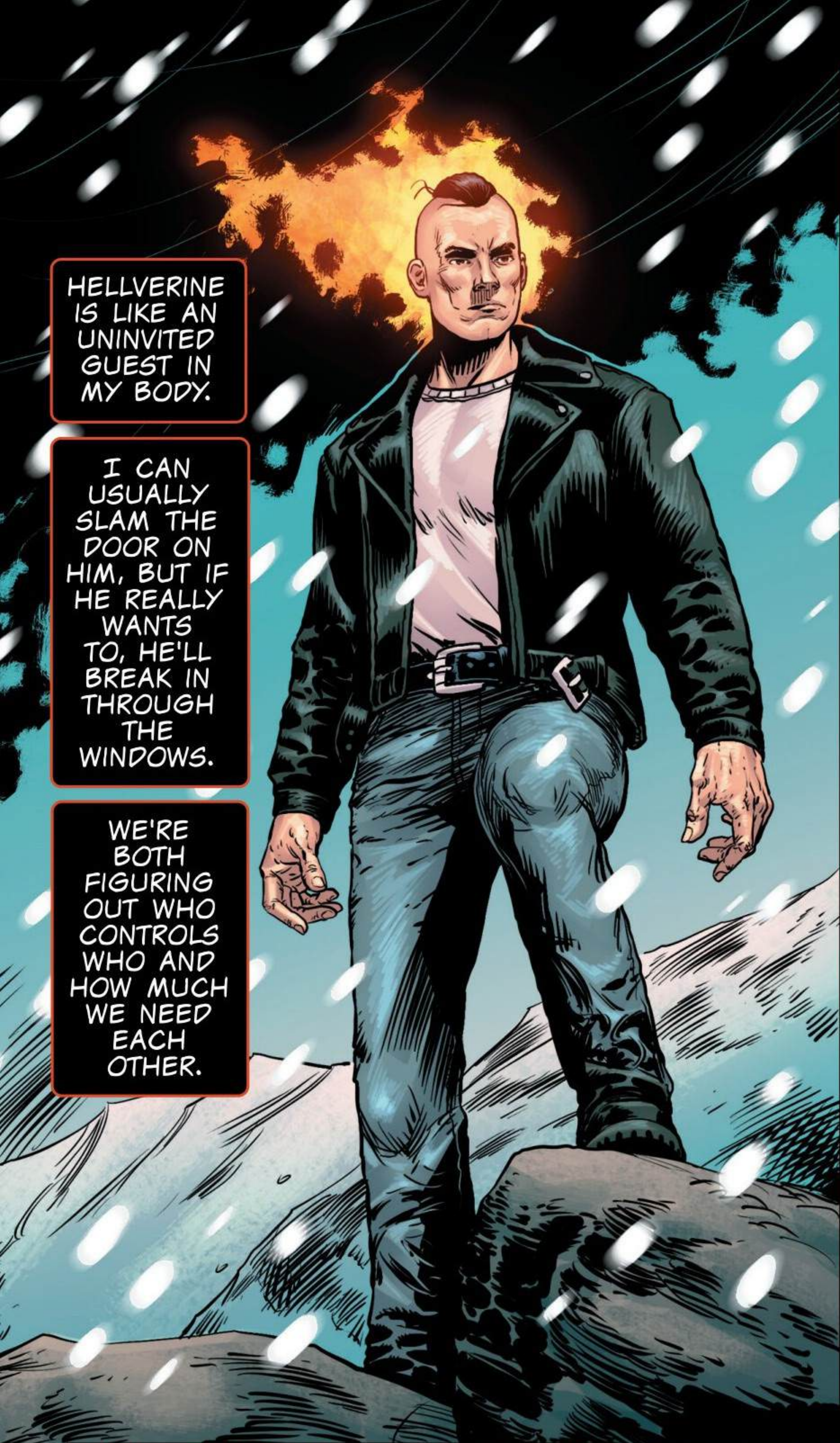
*IN WOLVERINE
(2020) #41'S
SABRETOOTH
WAR. --MB

...AND BAGRA-GHUL
STITCHED ME BACK
TOGETHER, REVIVING
ME AS HIS HOST.

I ABANDONED
THIS PLACE.

BUT
SOMETHING OF
ME CLEARLY
REMAINS.

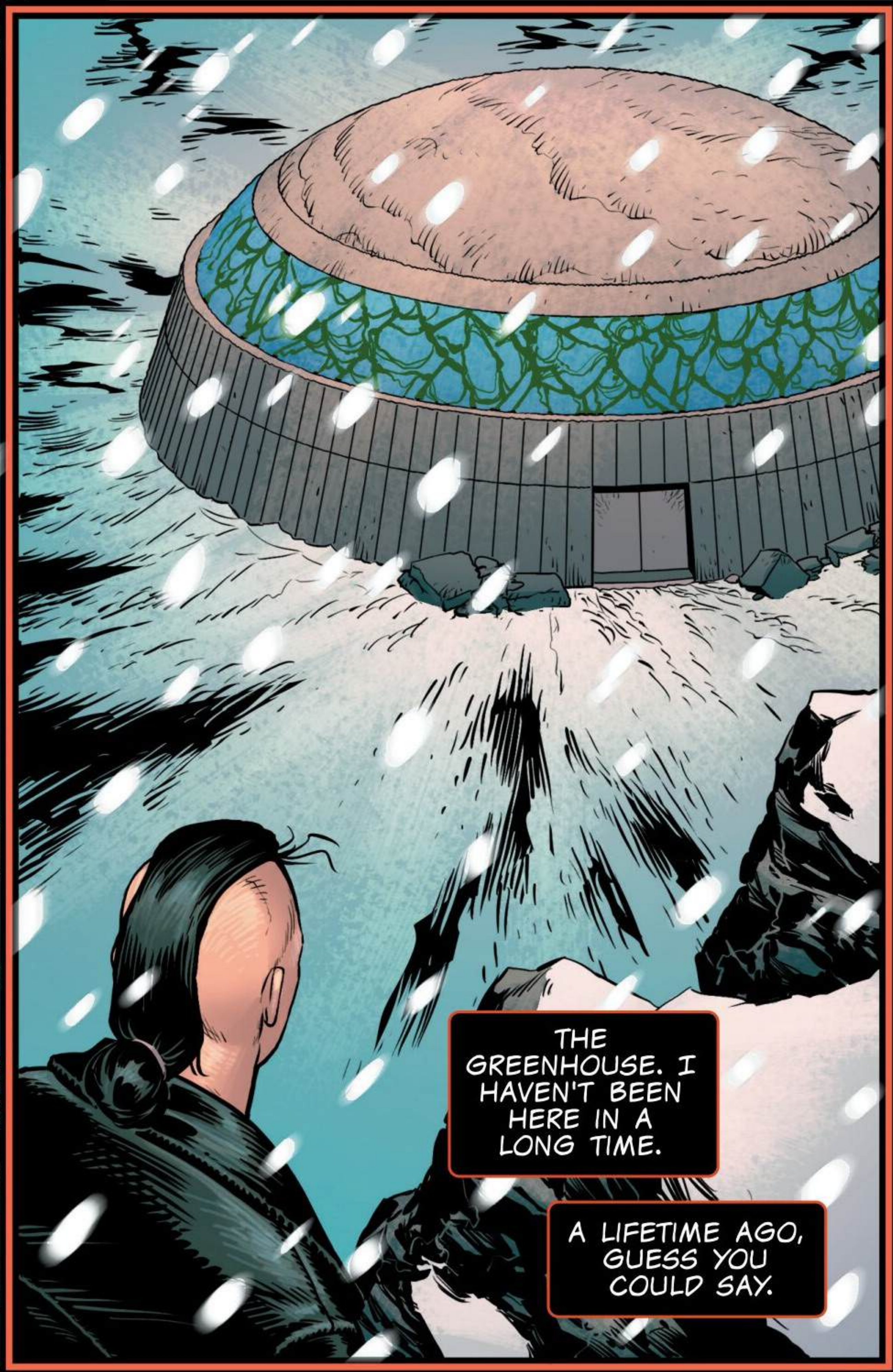
AND I NEED
TO PUT A
STOP TO IT.



HELLVERINE IS LIKE AN UNINVITED GUEST IN MY BODY.

I CAN USUALLY SLAM THE DOOR ON HIM, BUT IF HE REALLY WANTS TO, HE'LL BREAK IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS.

WE'RE BOTH FIGURING OUT WHO CONTROLS WHO AND HOW MUCH WE NEED EACH OTHER.



THE GREENHOUSE. I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE IN A LONG TIME.

A LIFETIME AGO, GUESS YOU COULD SAY.



X-FORCE BUILT THIS WHEN KRAKOA ENDED, WHEN THE MUTANTS WERE BANISHED AND HUNTED.*

*BACK IN X-FORCE (2019) #47! --X-MARK

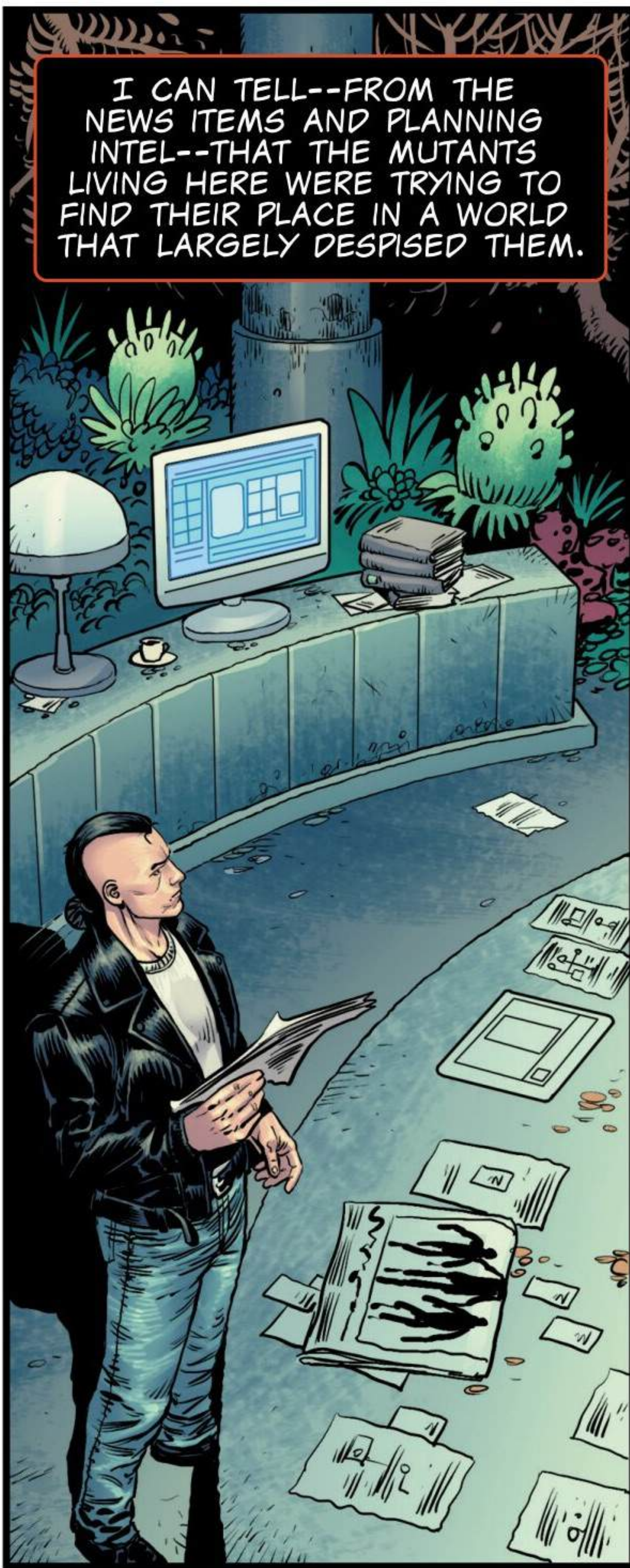


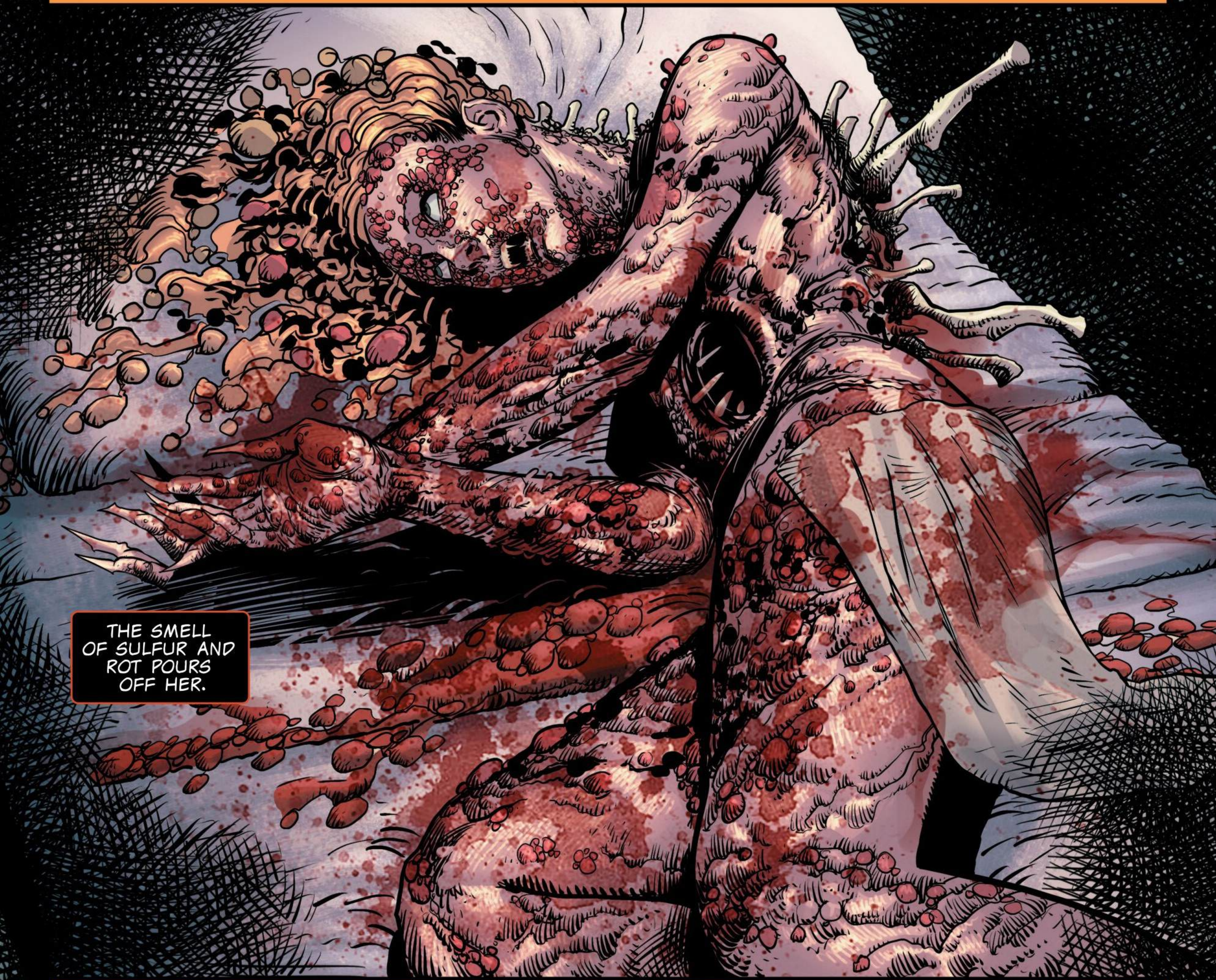
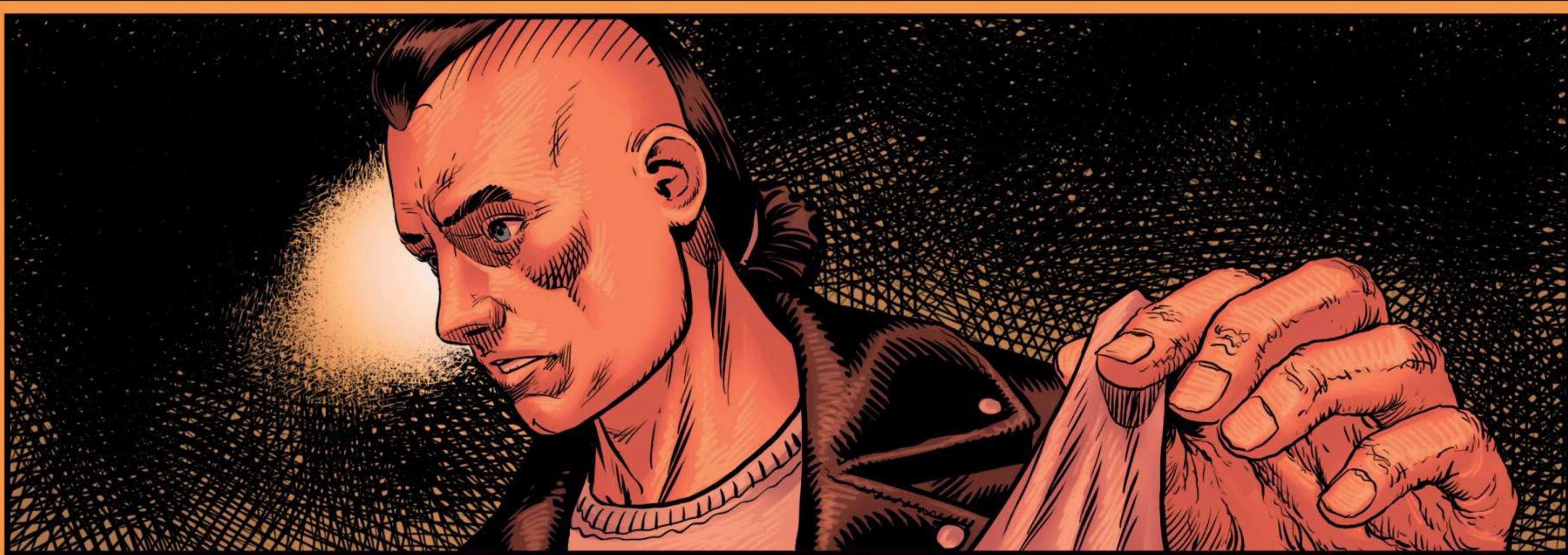
THE STRUCTURE APPEARS TO BE ABANDONED...



...BUT ONLY RECENTLY.

SNIFF
SNIFF





THE SMELL
OF SULFUR AND
ROT POURS
OFF HER.



SULFUR



WHO'S--



FWASH



GET AWAY FROM HERE!
GET AWAY FROM ME!

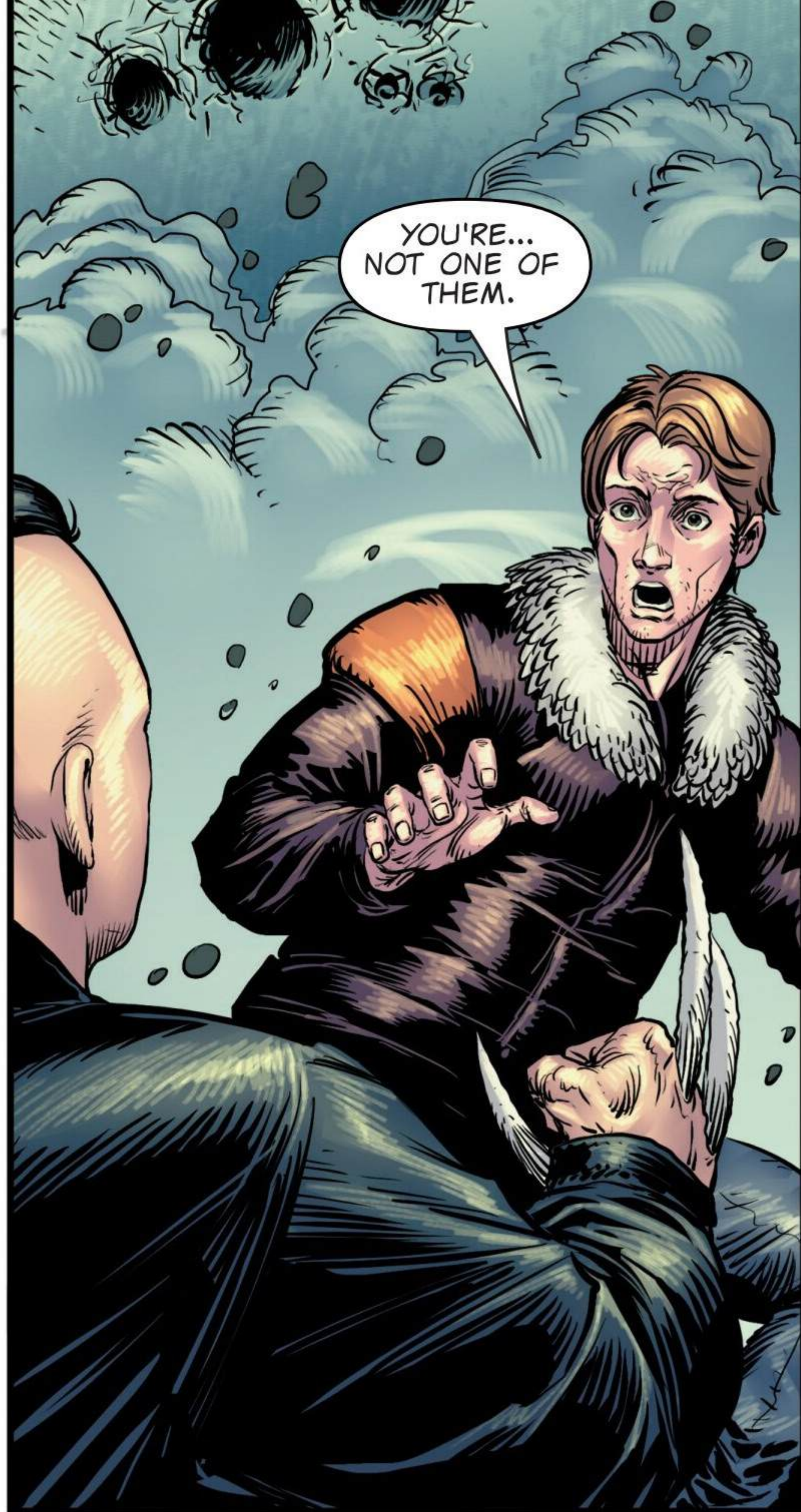


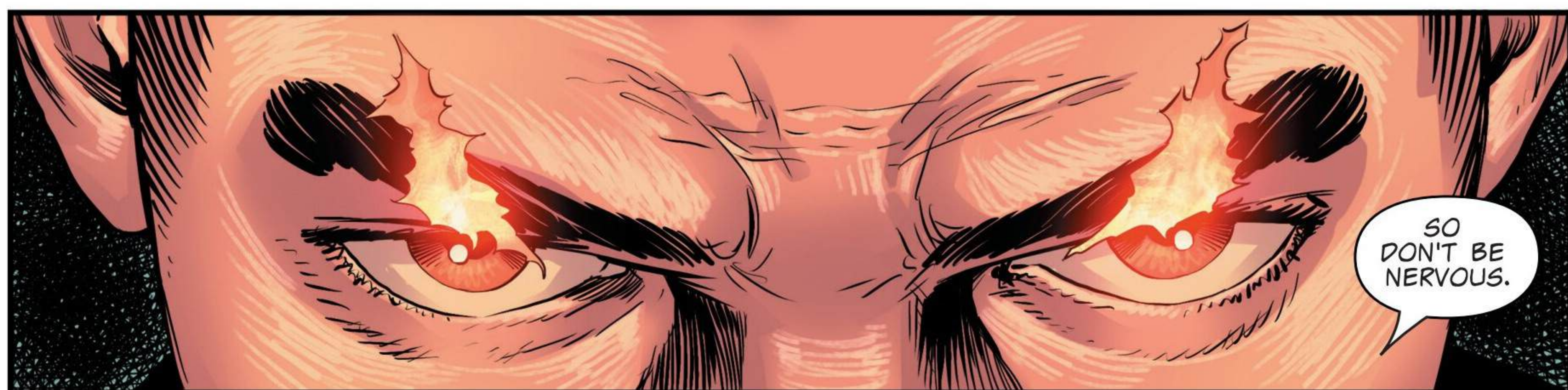
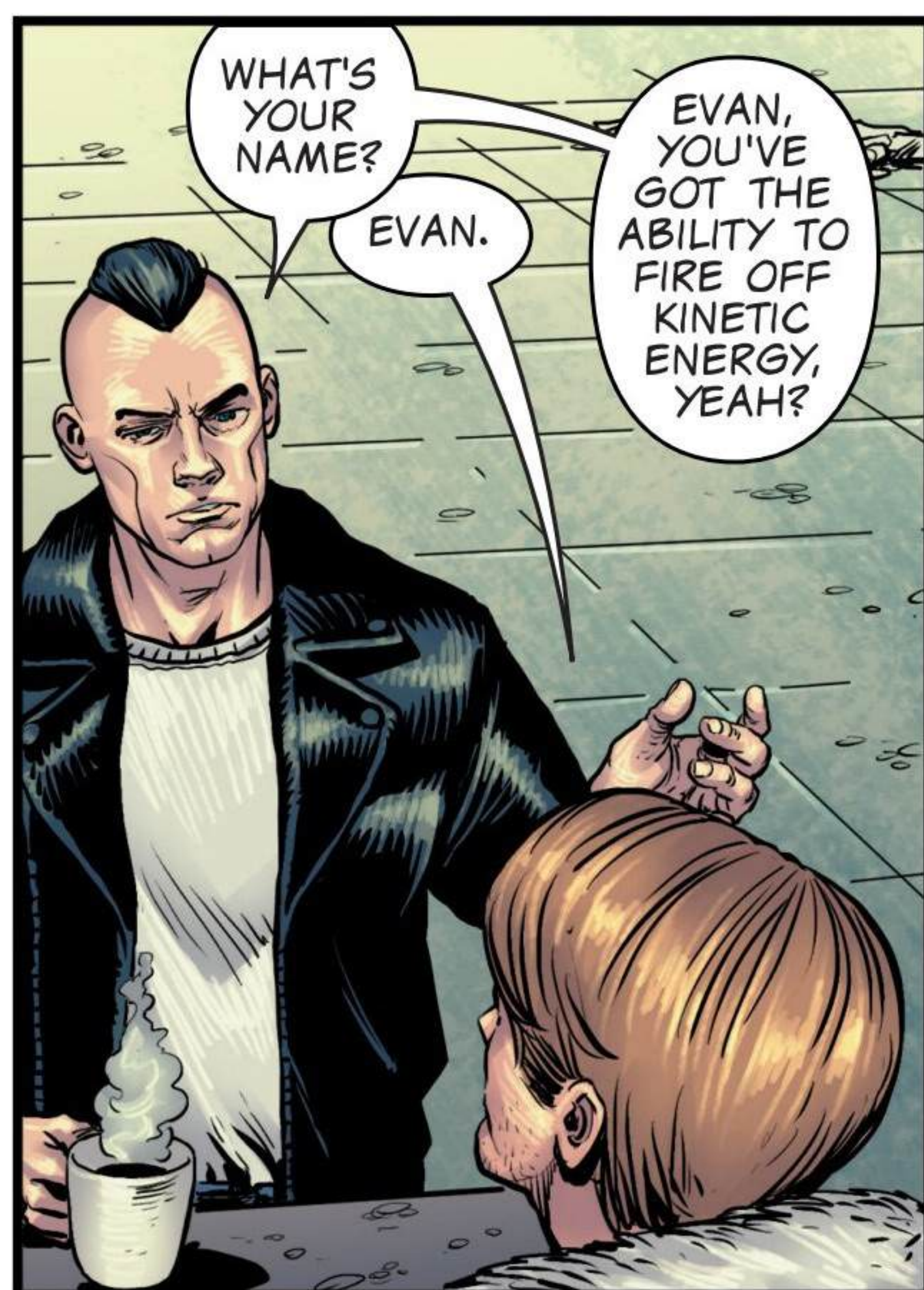
WITH BAGRA-GHUL FLOATING INSIDE ME, I CAN SENSE EVIL. THIS ISN'T IT.

FWASH



HE'S JUST SCARED.







I'M STILL FIGURING OUT THE LIMITS OF MY INFERNAL SENSE.

IT'S LIKE A COMPASS THAT LEADS ME TO THE DARKNESS OUTSIDE...

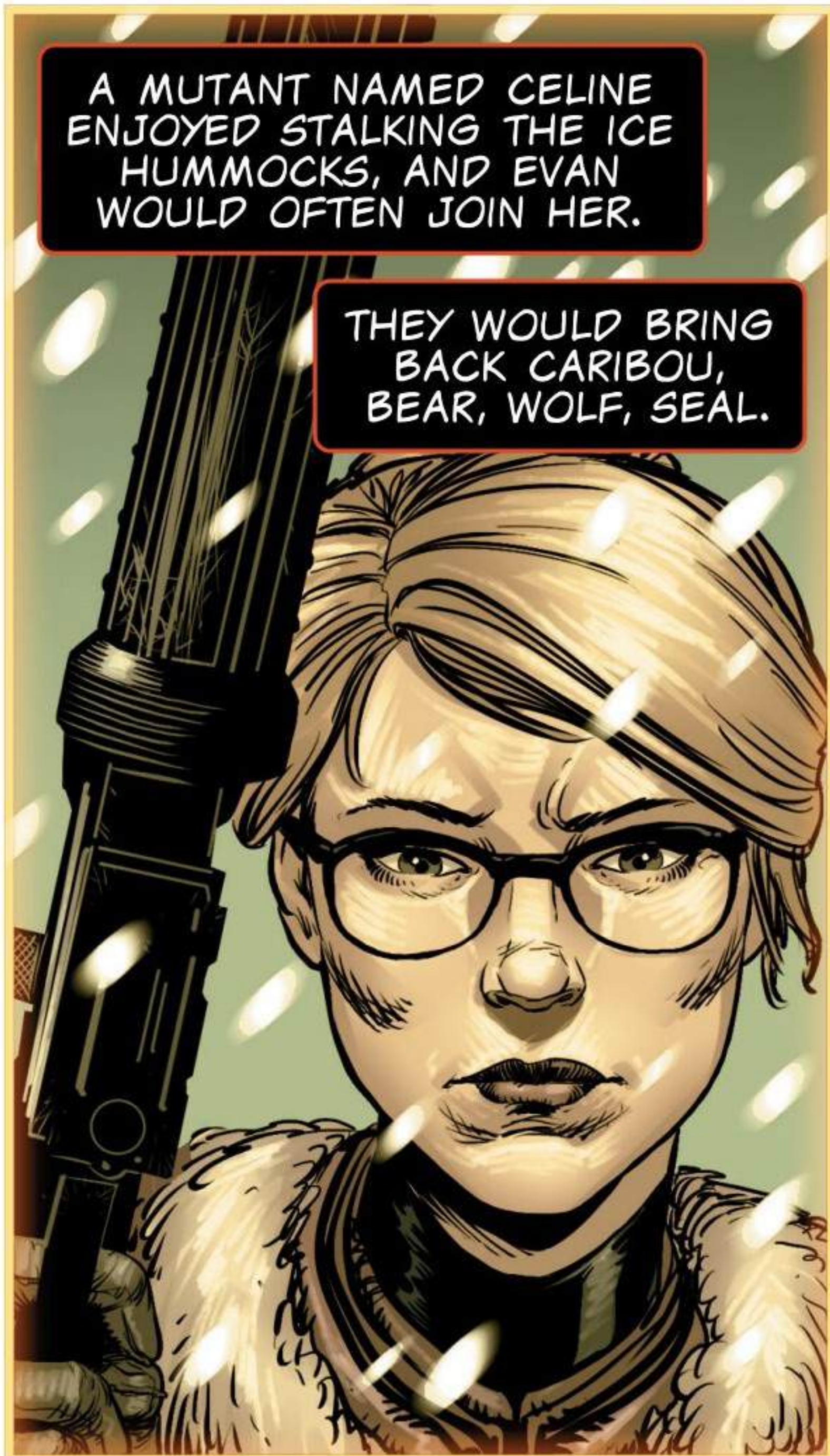
...AND INSIDE OF US.



EVERYONE IN THE GREENHOUSE HAD TASKS THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR.

THAT INCLUDED HUNTING.

KRAK



A MUTANT NAMED CELINE ENJOYED STALKING THE ICE HUMMOCKS, AND EVAN WOULD OFTEN JOIN HER.

THEY WOULD BRING BACK CARIBOU, BEAR, WOLF, SEAL.



THE WIND SHEAR DISTURBED HER AIM.

SHE HADN'T KILLED THE ANIMAL WITH THE FIRST SHOT.



THEY FOLLOWED THE BLOOD TRAIL...



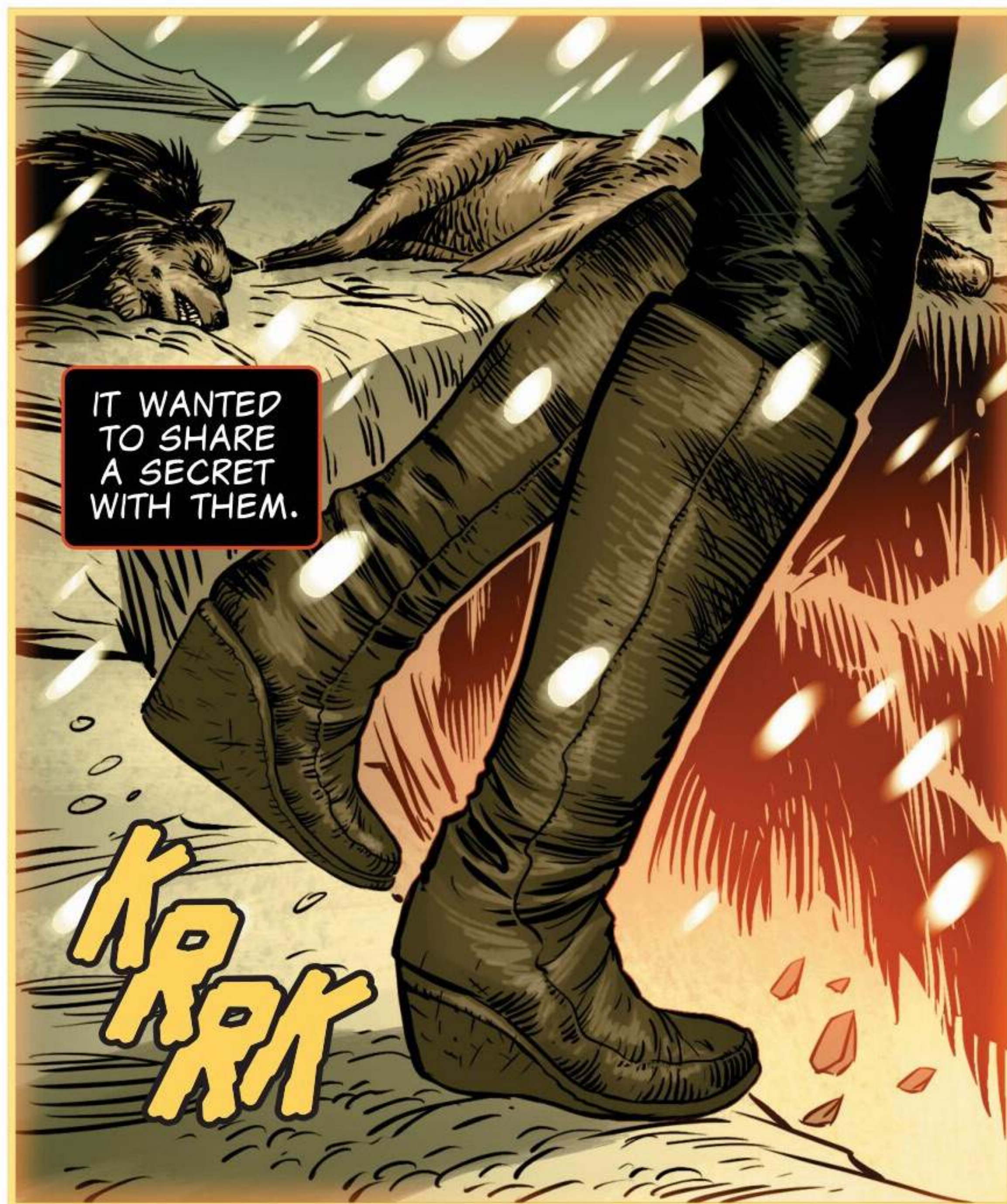
...AND IT LED THEM TO DEATH.



EVAN COULD HEAR
SOMETHING. AN
UNDERSOUND. LIKE
A WHISPERING.



IT WANTED
THEM TO
COME
CLOSER.



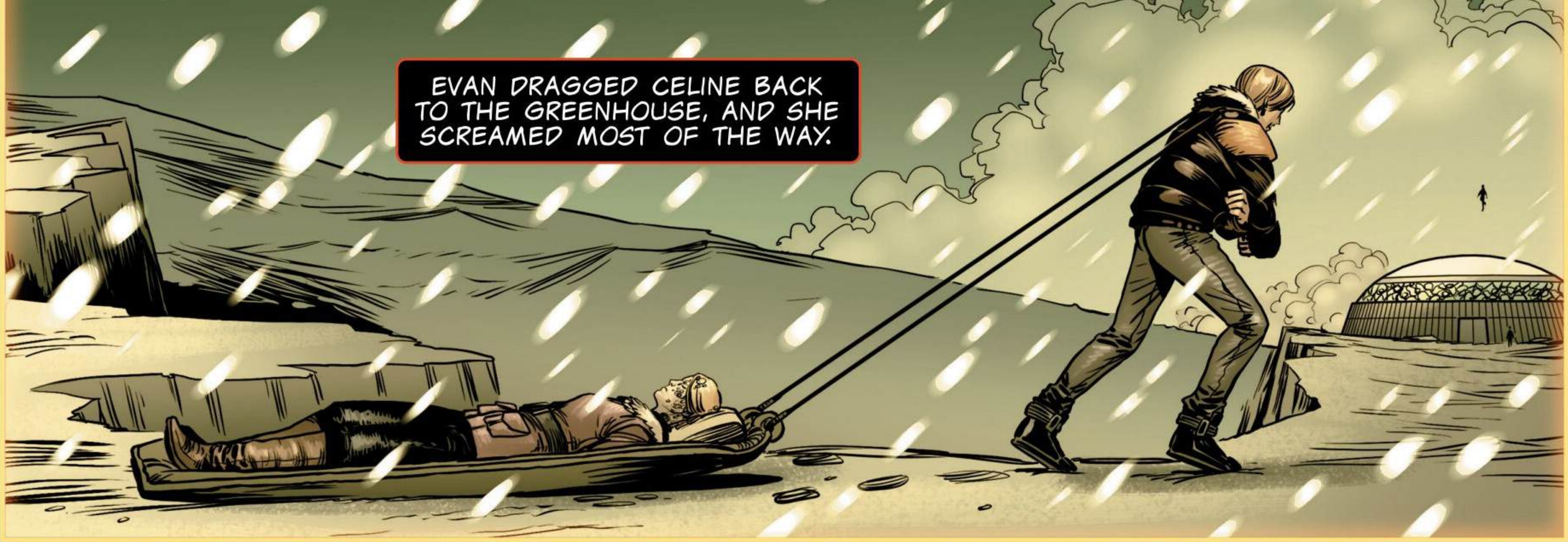
IT WANTED
TO SHARE
A SECRET
WITH THEM.



EVAN AND CELINE
DID NOT KNOW
WHAT WE KNOW.

THAT THIS
HAD BEEN MY
BURIAL SITE.

THAT THIS HAD
BEEN WHERE
BAGRA-GHUL
CONSUMMATED
OUR UNHOLY
UNION.



EVAN DRAGGED CELINE BACK TO THE GREENHOUSE, AND SHE SCREAMED MOST OF THE WAY.



THE REST OF THE MUTANTS WERE HORRIFIED BY WHAT THEY HEARD.



SOMETIMES, SHE SOUNDED LIKE HERSELF.



SOMETIMES, SHE DIDN'T, HER VOICE DROPPING TO A RAW BASS.

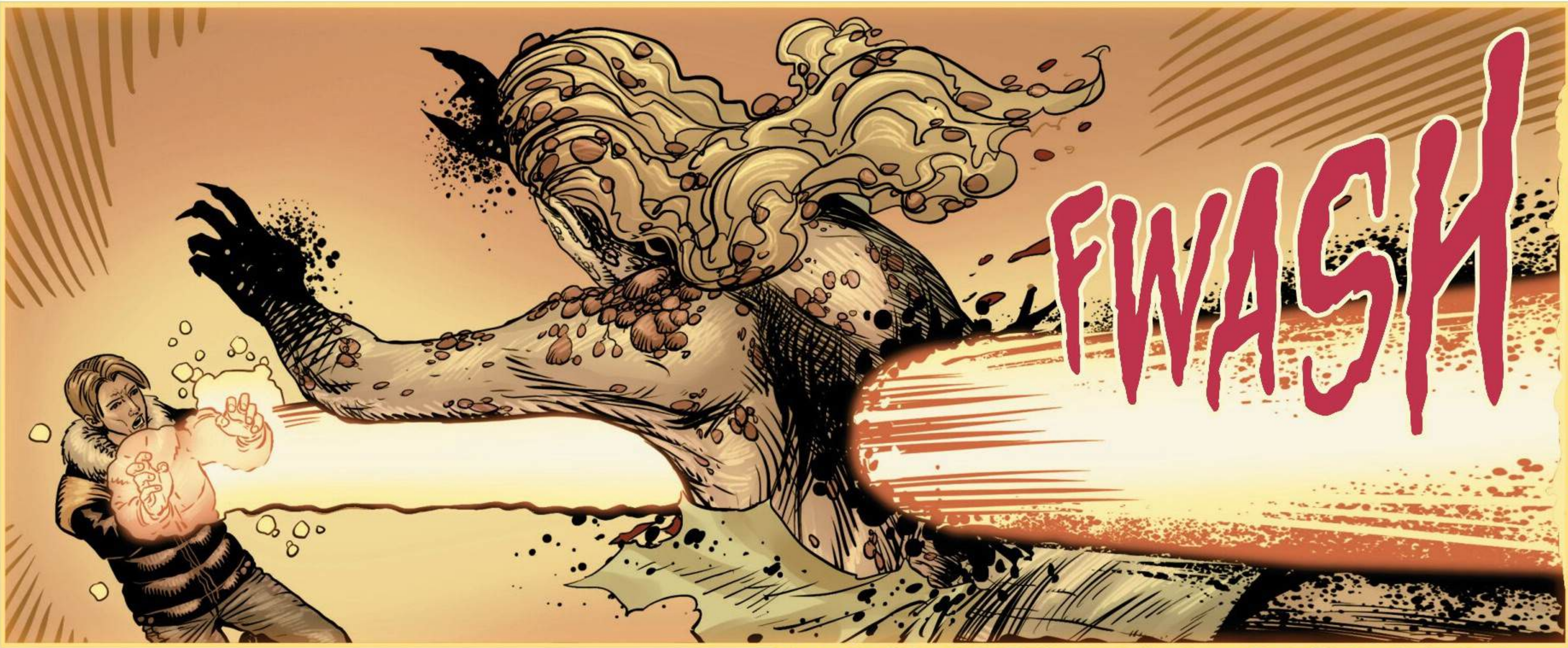


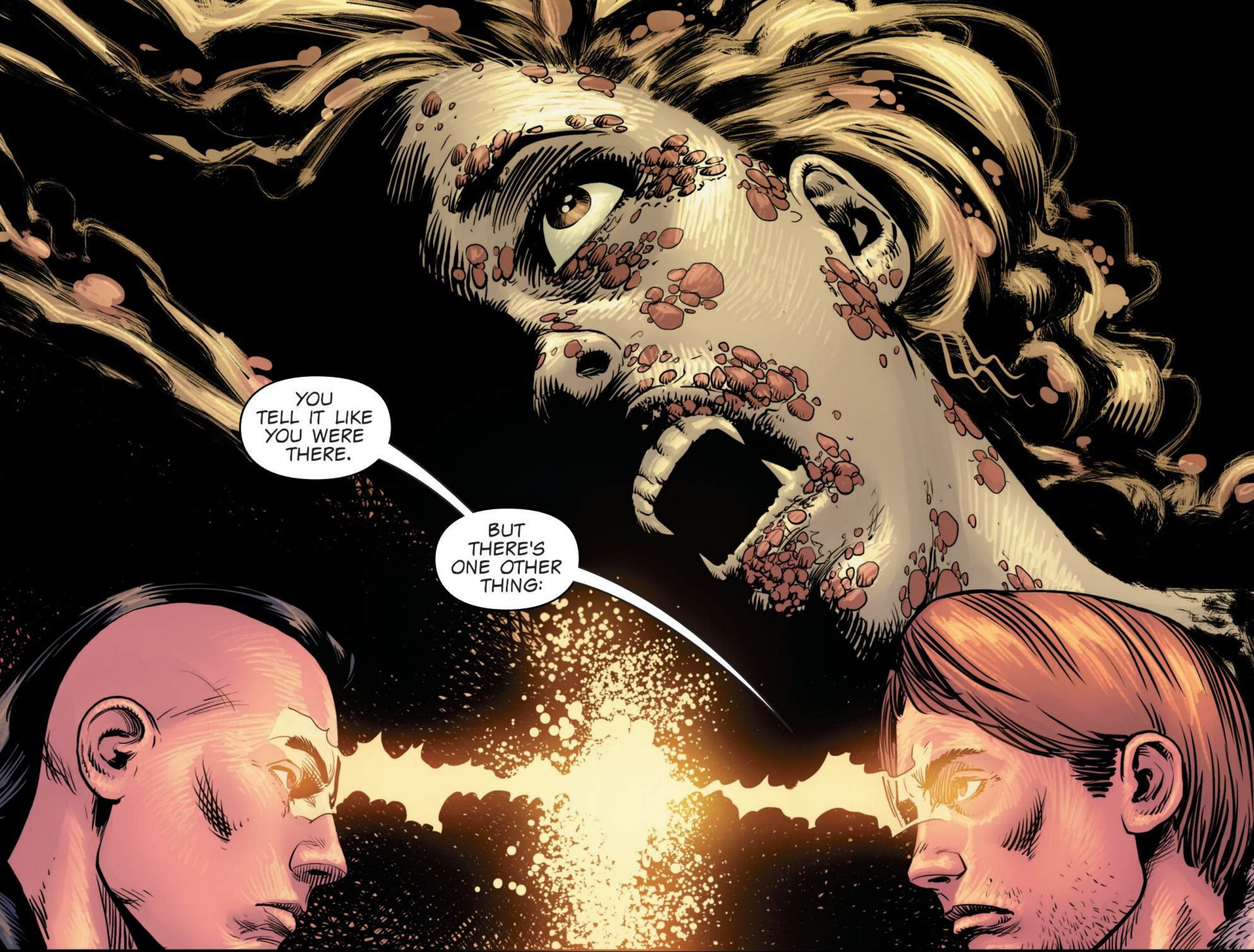
SHE HAD SECOND- AND THIRD-DEGREE BURNS ON HER BODY.



BUT THE PROBLEM WENT DEEPER.

HARRRRR!





YOU
TELL IT LIKE
YOU WERE
THERE.

BUT
THERE'S
ONE OTHER
THING:



I HID. I
SHOULD HAVE
HELPED, BUT
I HID.

THE
SCREAMING
AND THE
HOWLING
FINALLY GAVE
WAY TO
SILENCE.



HERE I
AM. HERE
WE ARE.

UNTIL
YOU SHOWED
UP.

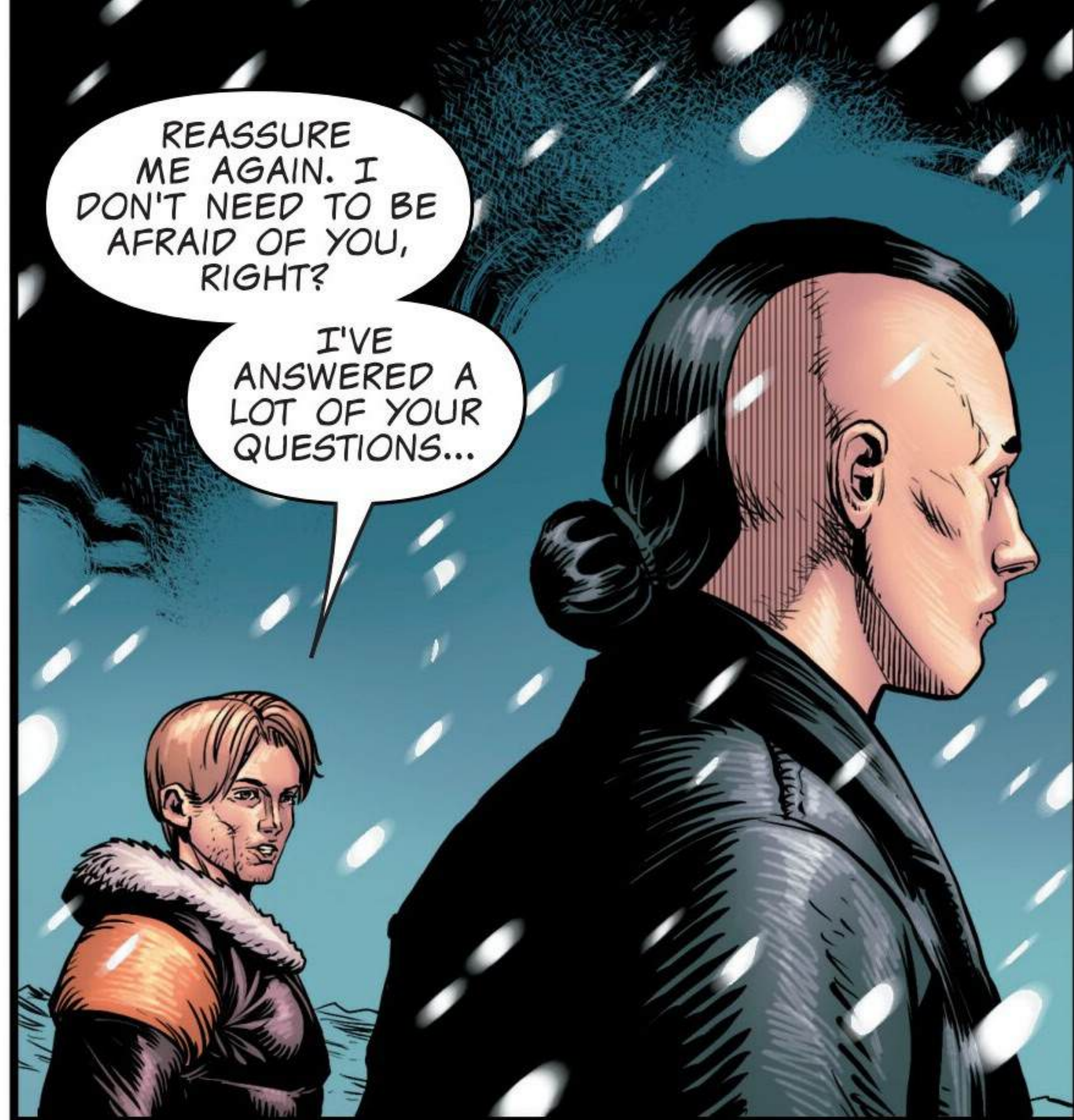


AND IT'S
NOT TOO
LATE TO
HELP.



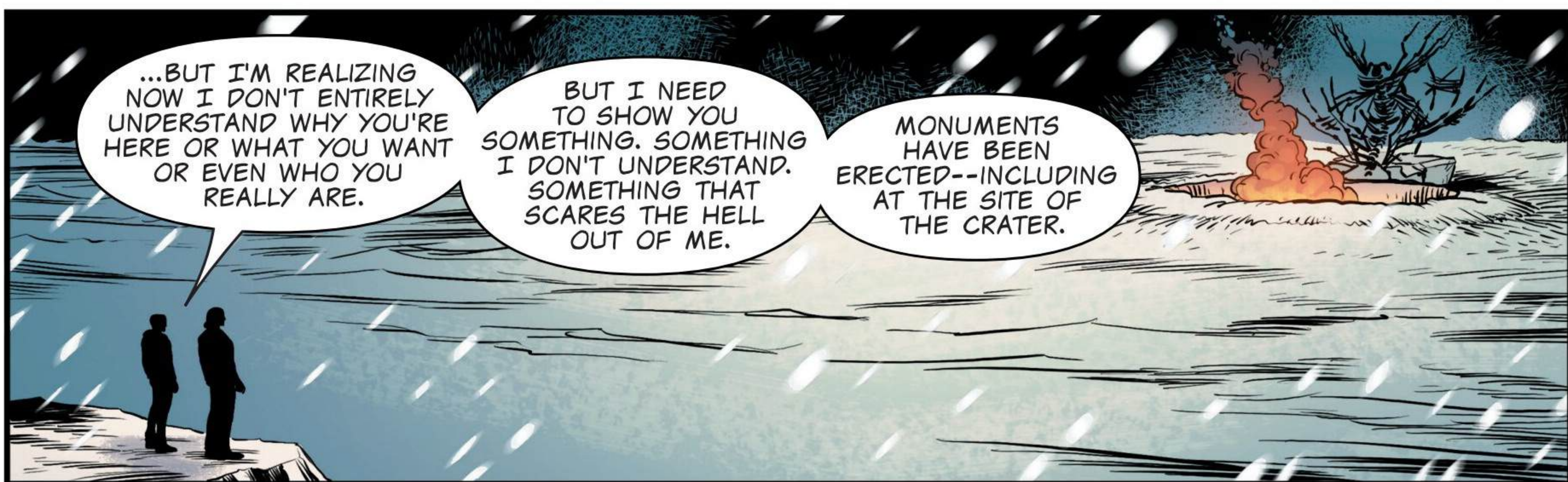
YOU
DON'T FEEL
THE COLD?
AT ALL?

LET'S JUST
SAY MY INTERNAL
THERMOSTAT
RUNS HOT AS
HELL.



REASSURE
ME AGAIN. I
DON'T NEED TO BE
AFRAID OF YOU,
RIGHT?

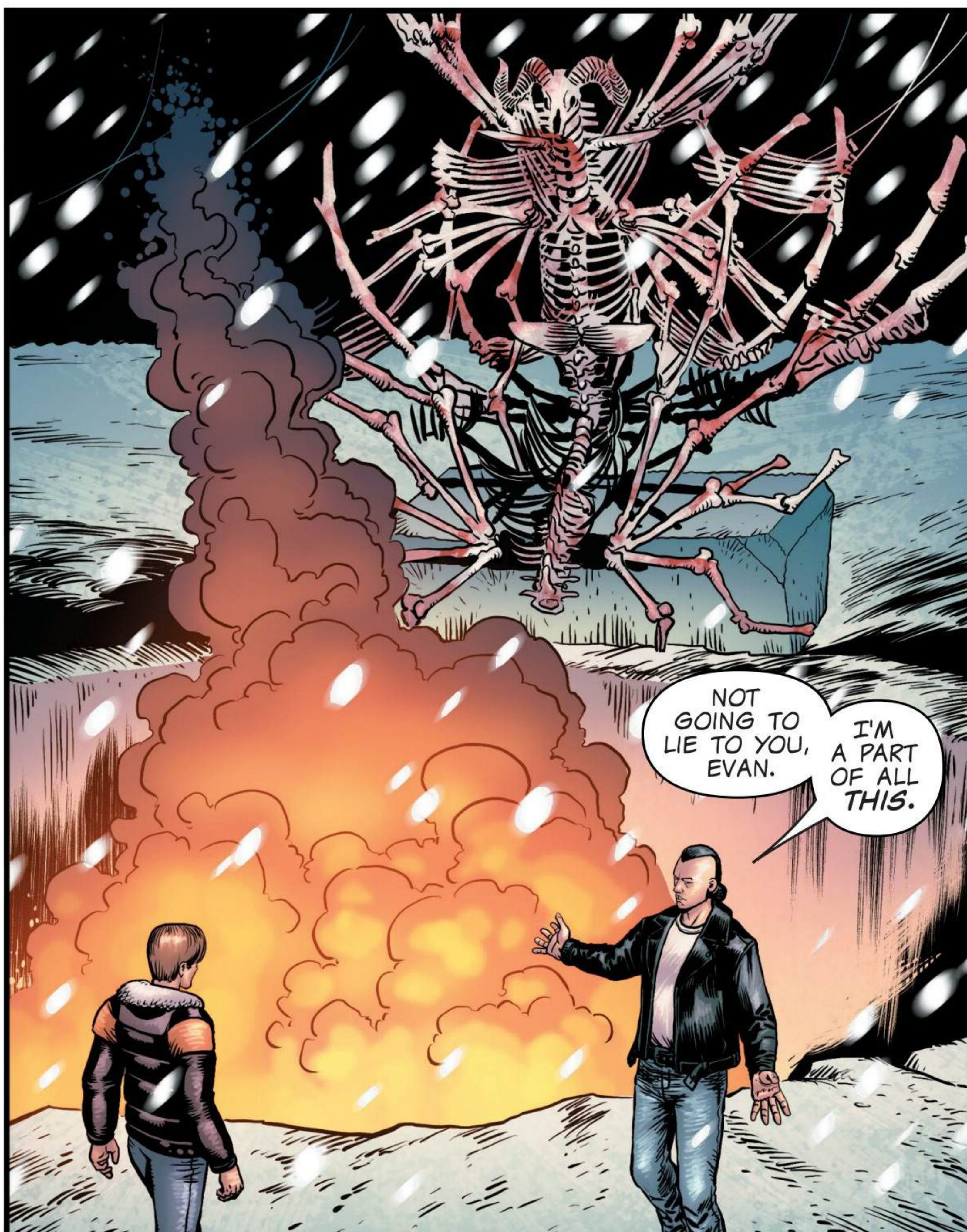
I'VE
ANSWERED A
LOT OF YOUR
QUESTIONS...



...BUT I'M REALIZING
NOW I DON'T ENTIRELY
UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE
HERE OR WHAT YOU WANT
OR EVEN WHO YOU
REALLY ARE.

BUT I NEED
TO SHOW YOU
SOMETHING. SOMETHING
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SOMETHING THAT
SCARES THE HELL
OUT OF ME.

MONUMENTS
HAVE BEEN
ERECTED--INCLUDING
AT THE SITE OF
THE CRATER.



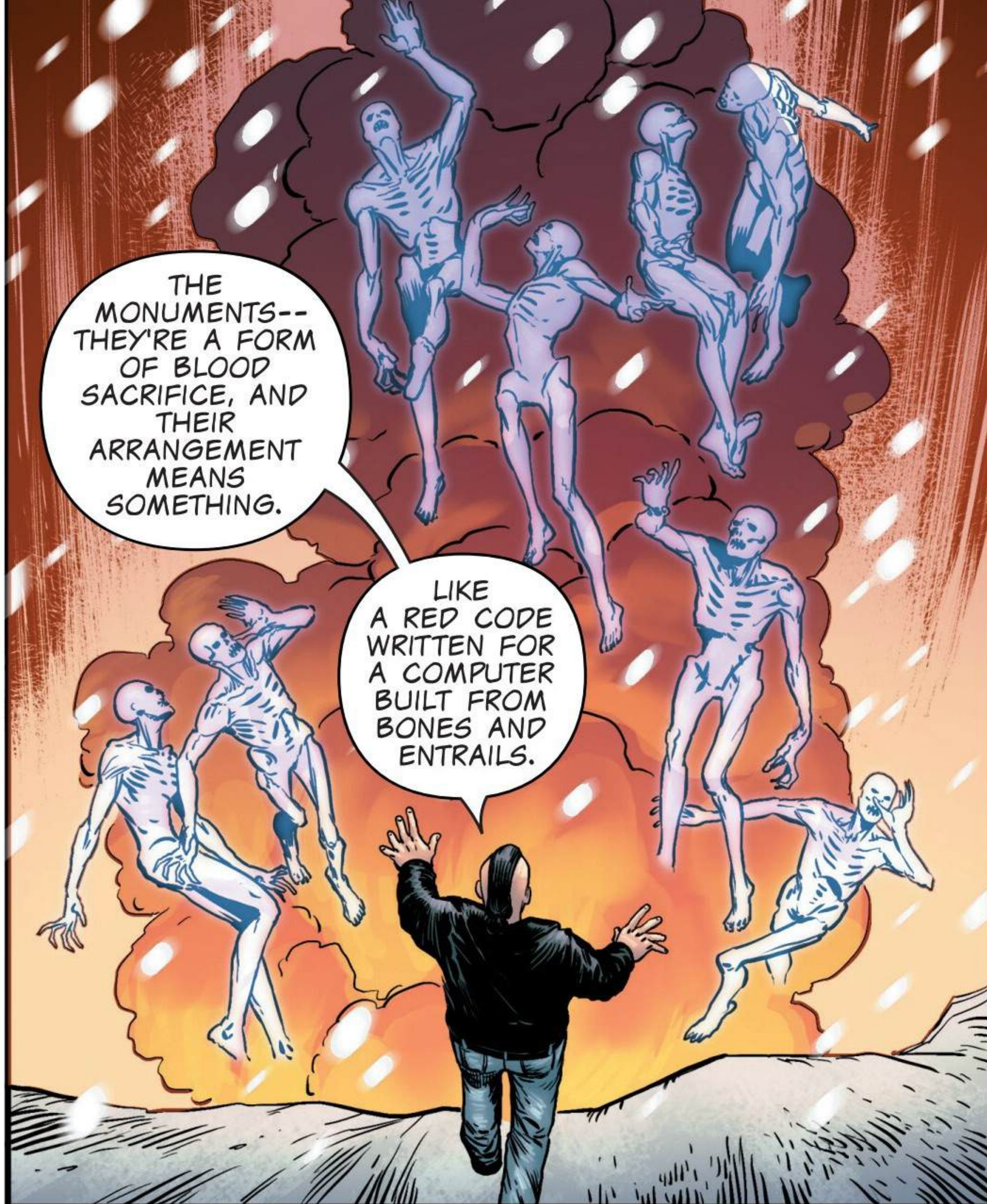
NOT
GOING TO
LIE TO YOU,
EVAN.

I'M
A PART
OF ALL
THIS.



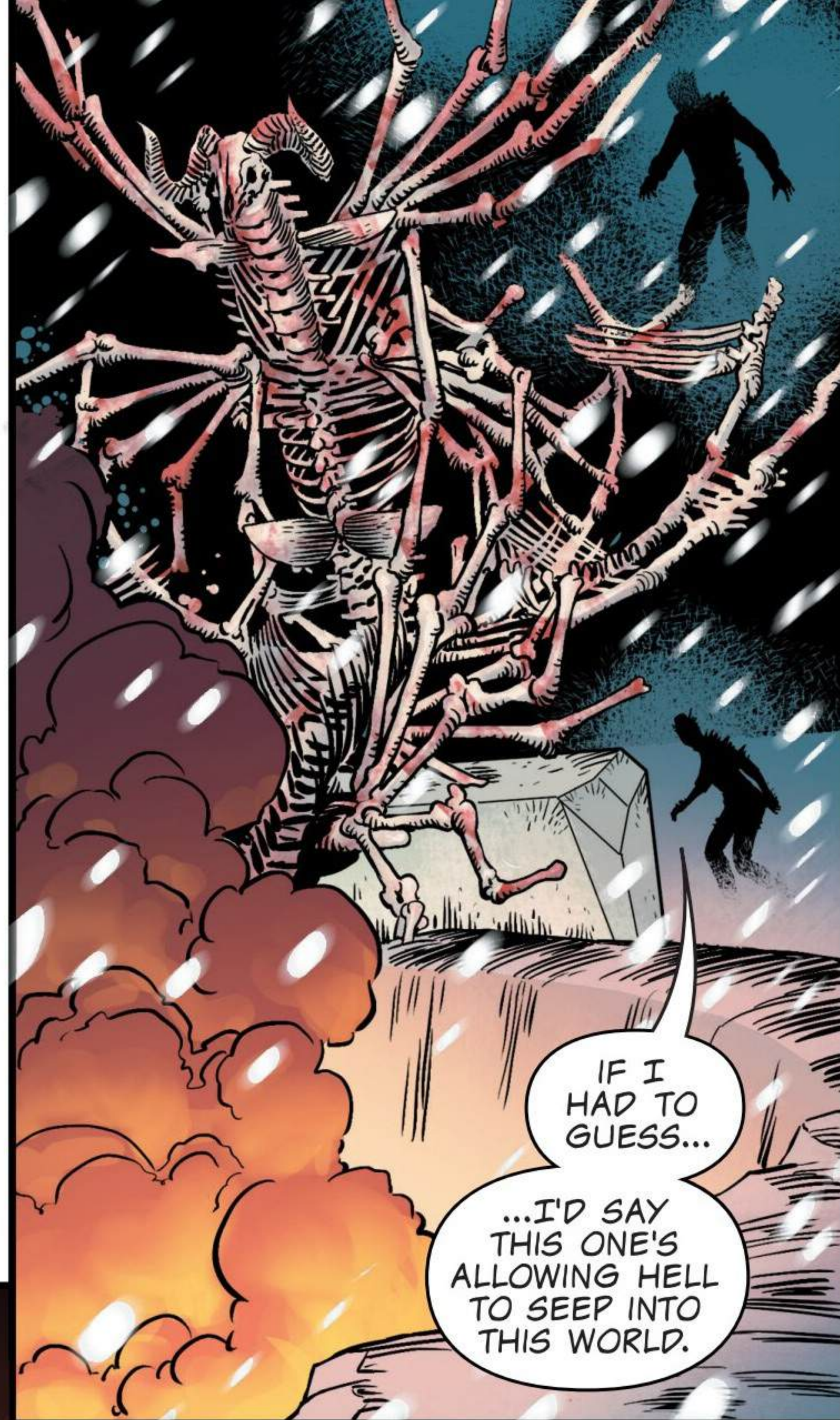
MAYBE
I'M EVEN
TO BLAME
FOR IT.

BUT I'LL BE
DAMNED IF I'M
GOING TO STAND
BY AND LET IT
CONTINUE.



THE MONUMENTS--
THEY'RE A FORM
OF BLOOD
SACRIFICE, AND
THEIR
ARRANGEMENT
MEANS
SOMETHING.

LIKE
A RED CODE
WRITTEN FOR
A COMPUTER
BUILT FROM
BONES AND
ENTRAILS.



IF I
HAD TO
GUESS...

...I'D SAY
THIS ONE'S
ALLOWING HELL
TO SEEP INTO
THIS WORLD.



FWIKT

NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS, NO
MATTER WHAT I SAY,
DESTROY IT.





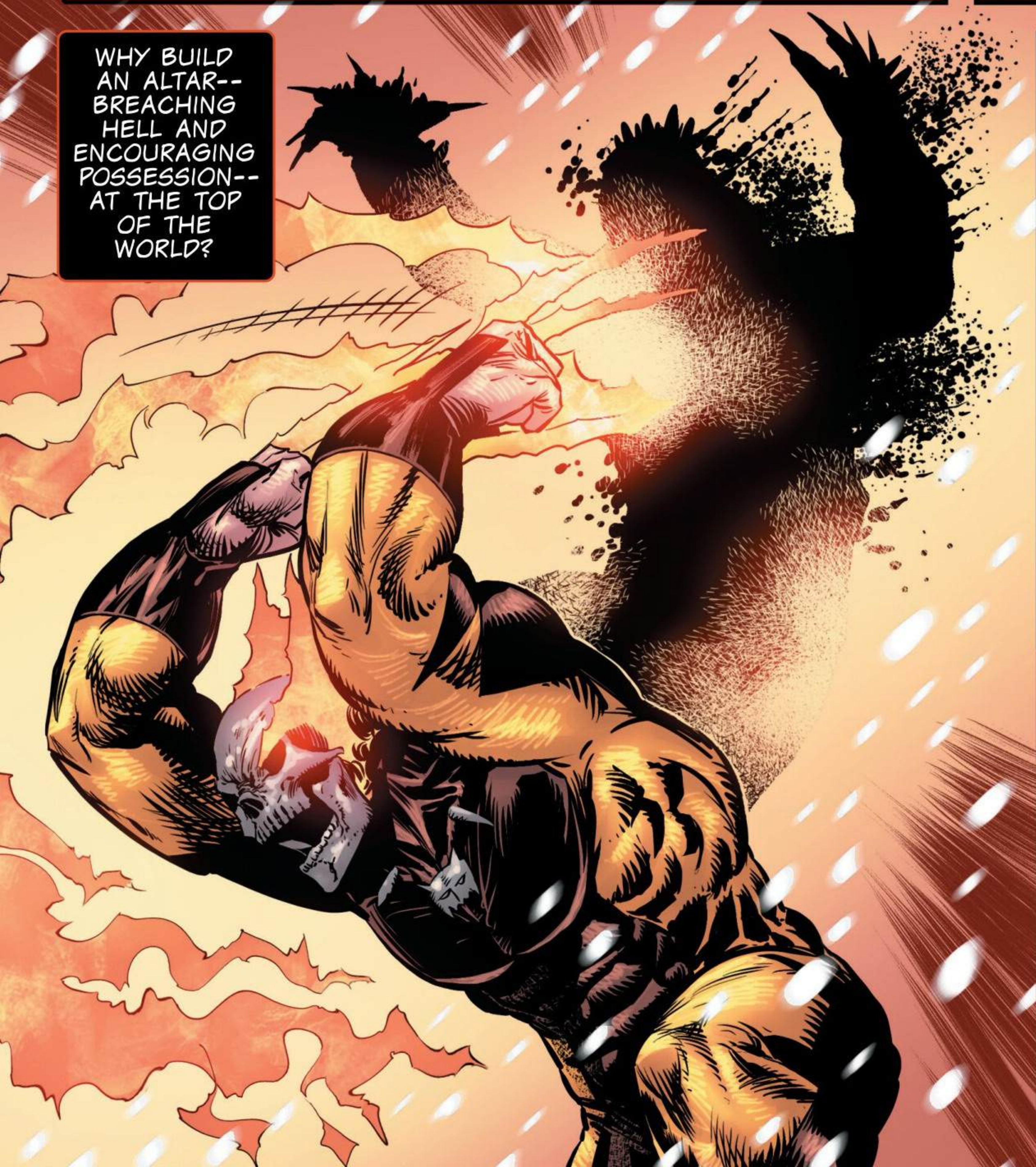
I DON'T WANT TO
HURT MY OWN.

BUT I CAN SMELL
THE ROT AND
SULFUR COMING
OFF THIS BODY.

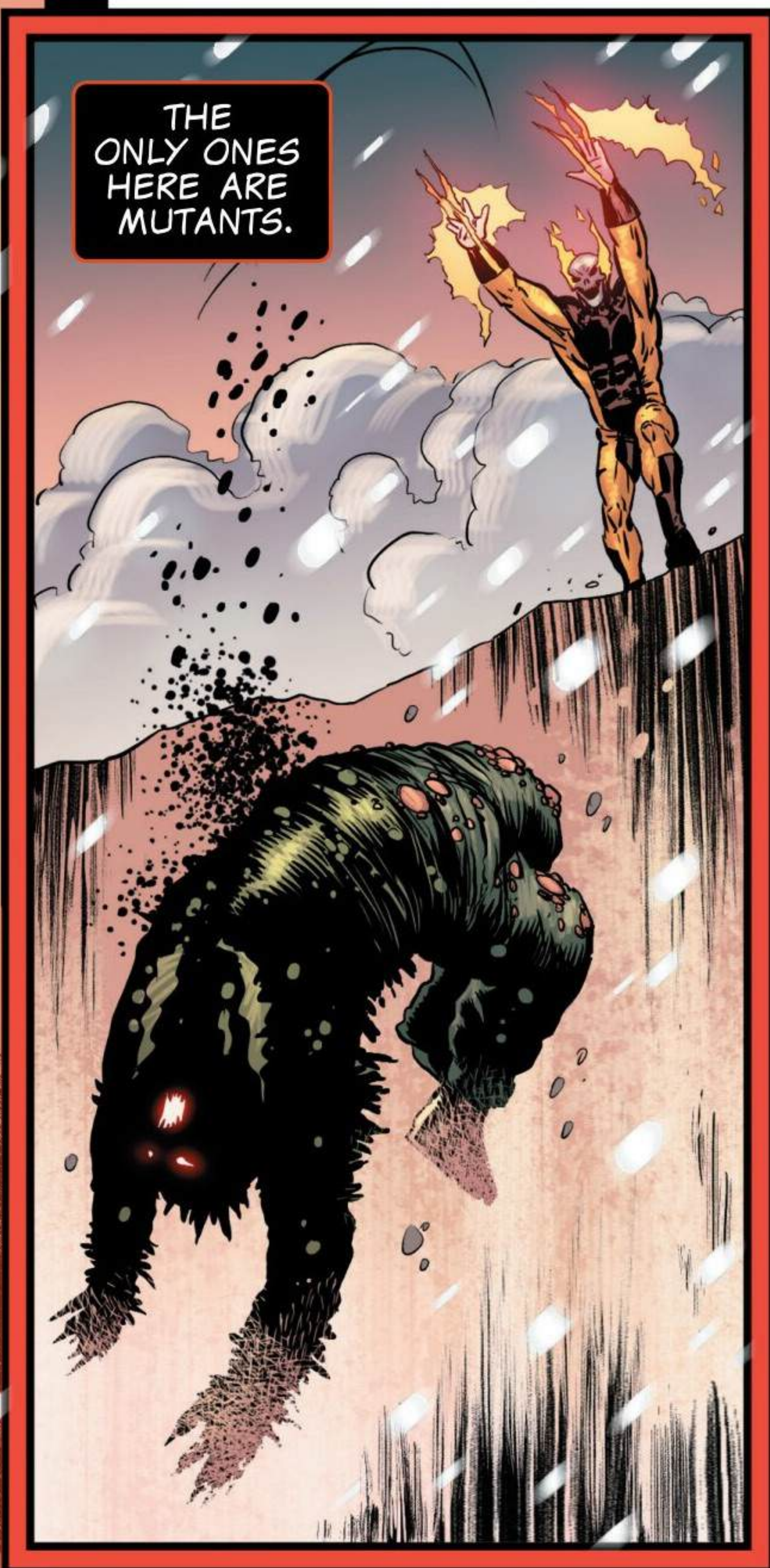
IT'S LIKE
THE DEMON IN
THE MEDICAL
BAY--A PILE OF
HELL STUFFED
INTO A MUTANT
SKIN.



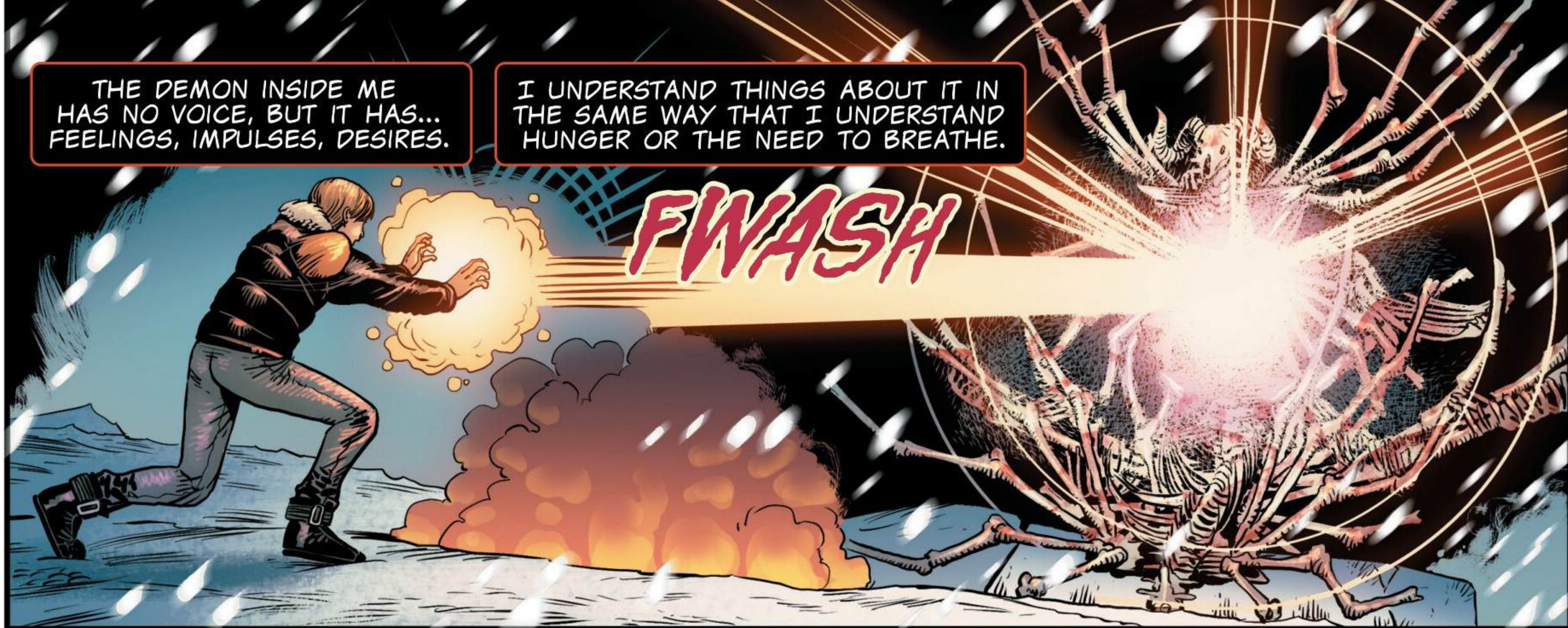
WHICH BRINGS
ME BACK TO
THE QUESTION:
WHY HERE?



WHY BUILD
AN ALTAR--
BREACHING
HELL AND
ENCOURAGING
POSSESSION--
AT THE TOP
OF THE WORLD?



THE
ONLY ONES
HERE ARE
MUTANTS.





WHEN BAGRA-GHUL TAKES ME OVER, WHEN I BECOME THE HELLVERINE...



...I FEEL LIKE I'M WATCHING THE WORLD FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF A BONFIRE.



I WANT TO HELP EVAN...



...BUT THE DEMON WANTS TO HURT HIM...



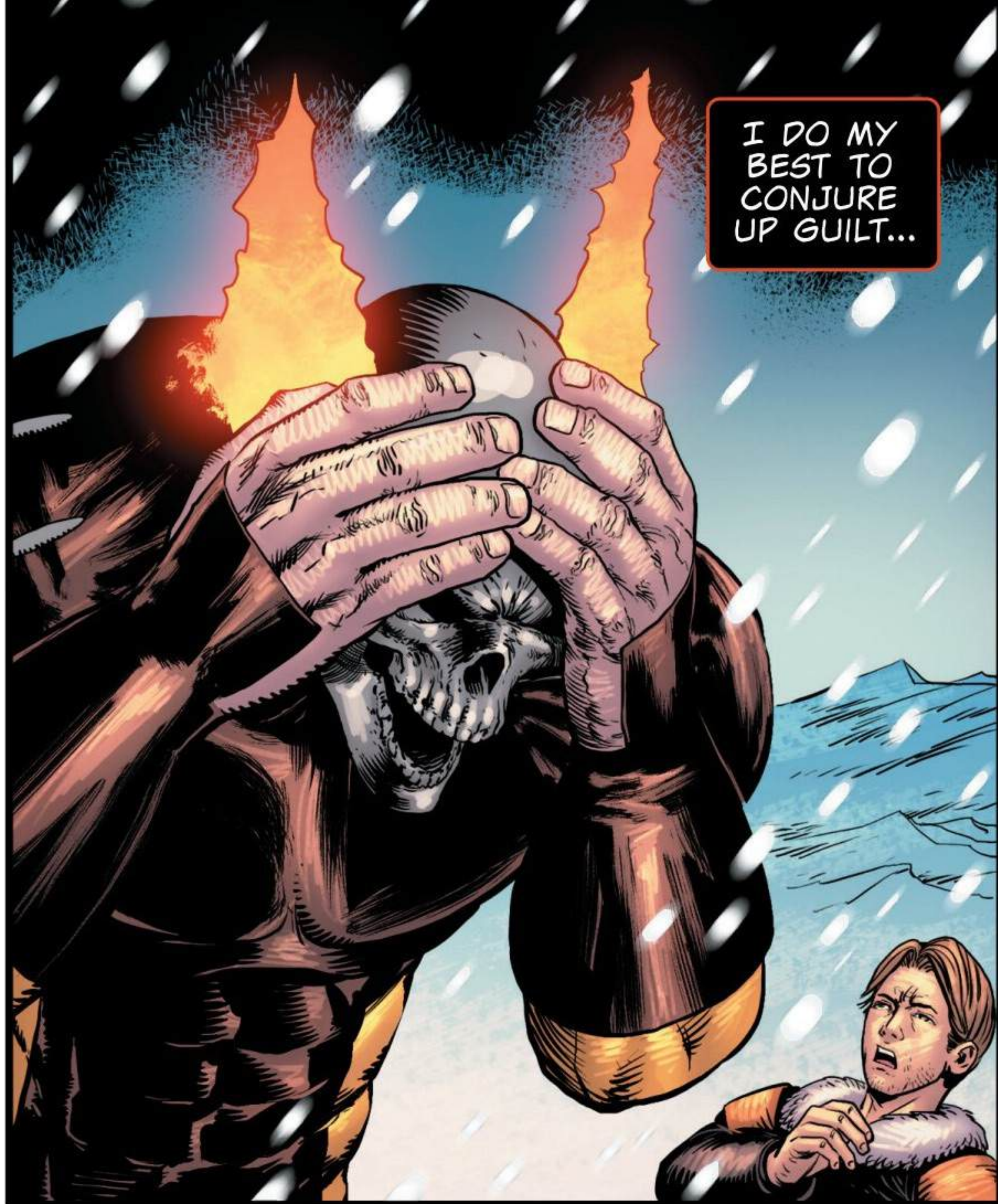
...FURIOUS TO SEE ITS WORK UNDONE.



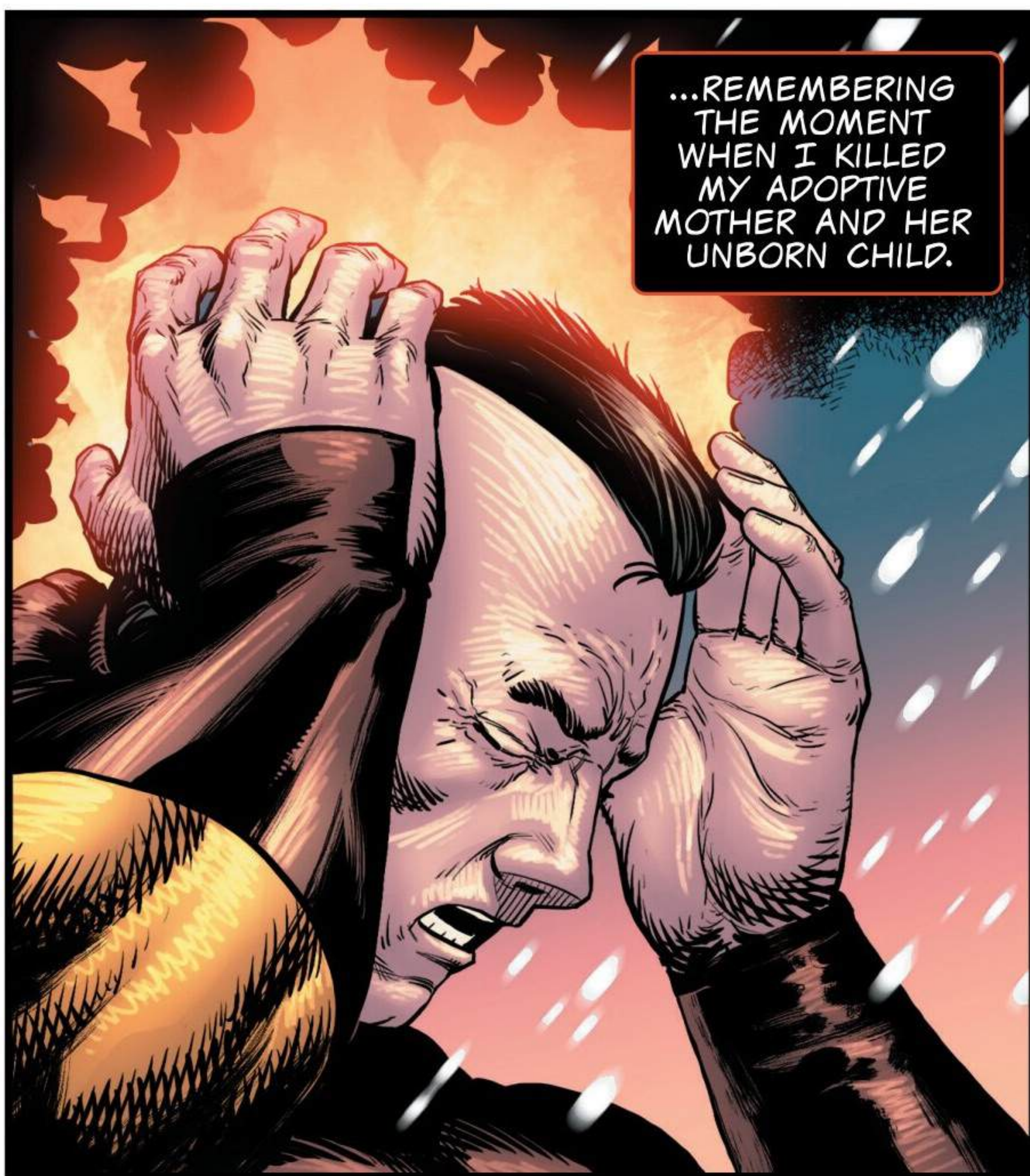
NO! NO, PLEASE!



YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T HURT ME!
YOU SAID I DIDN'T NEED TO BE AFRAID OF YOU!



I DO MY
BEST TO
CONJURE
UP GUILT...



...REMEMBERING
THE MOMENT
WHEN I KILLED
MY ADOPTIVE
MOTHER AND HER
UNBORN CHILD.



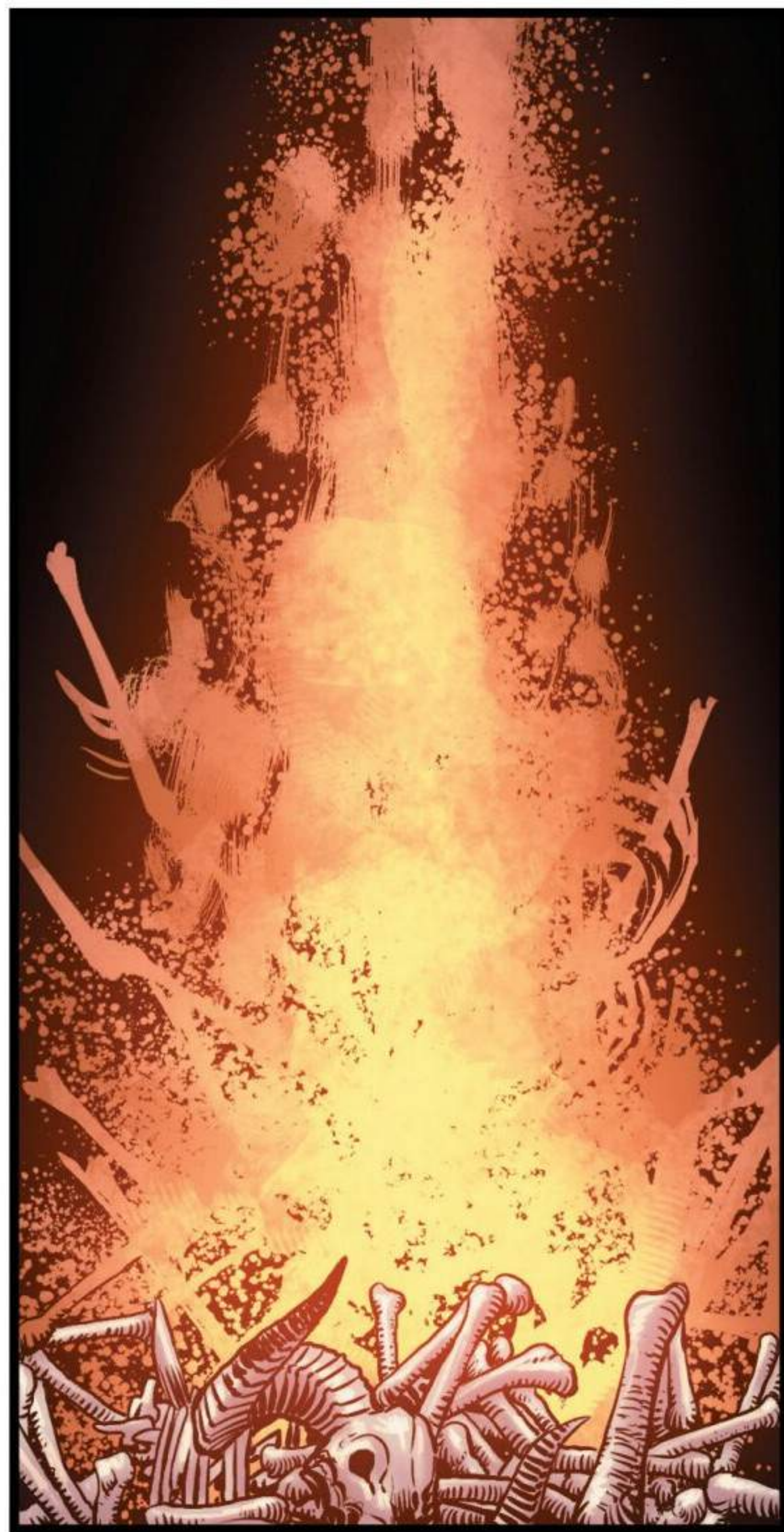
I DO MY BEST
TO CONJURE
UP SHAME...



...REMEMBERING
THAT DR. STRANGE
THREATENED TO
END ME IF I
DIDN'T LEARN TO
CONTROL THE
WORST PARTS
OF MYSELF.



AND I
BREAK
THROUGH.





TOO LATE.
HELL HAS
THEM.

THE GOOD I
TRY TO DO...IS
NEVER ENOUGH.

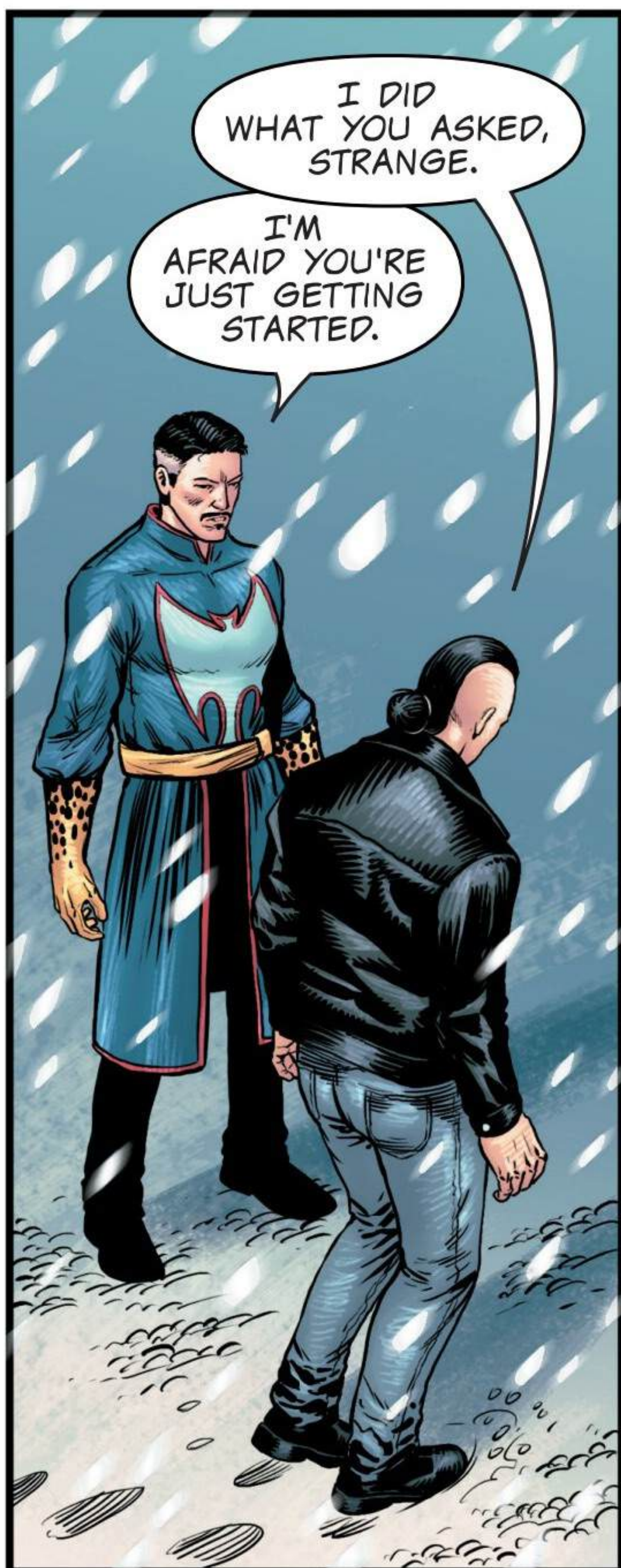


AH. SO
THAT'S WHAT
NEGATIVE FORTY
FEELS LIKE. HOW
MISERABLE.



COME
ON. GET
UP.

SURELY
YOU KNOW THE
EXPRESSION--NO
REST FOR THE
WICKED.



I DID
WHAT YOU ASKED,
STRANGE.

I'M
AFRAID YOU'RE
JUST GETTING
STARTED.

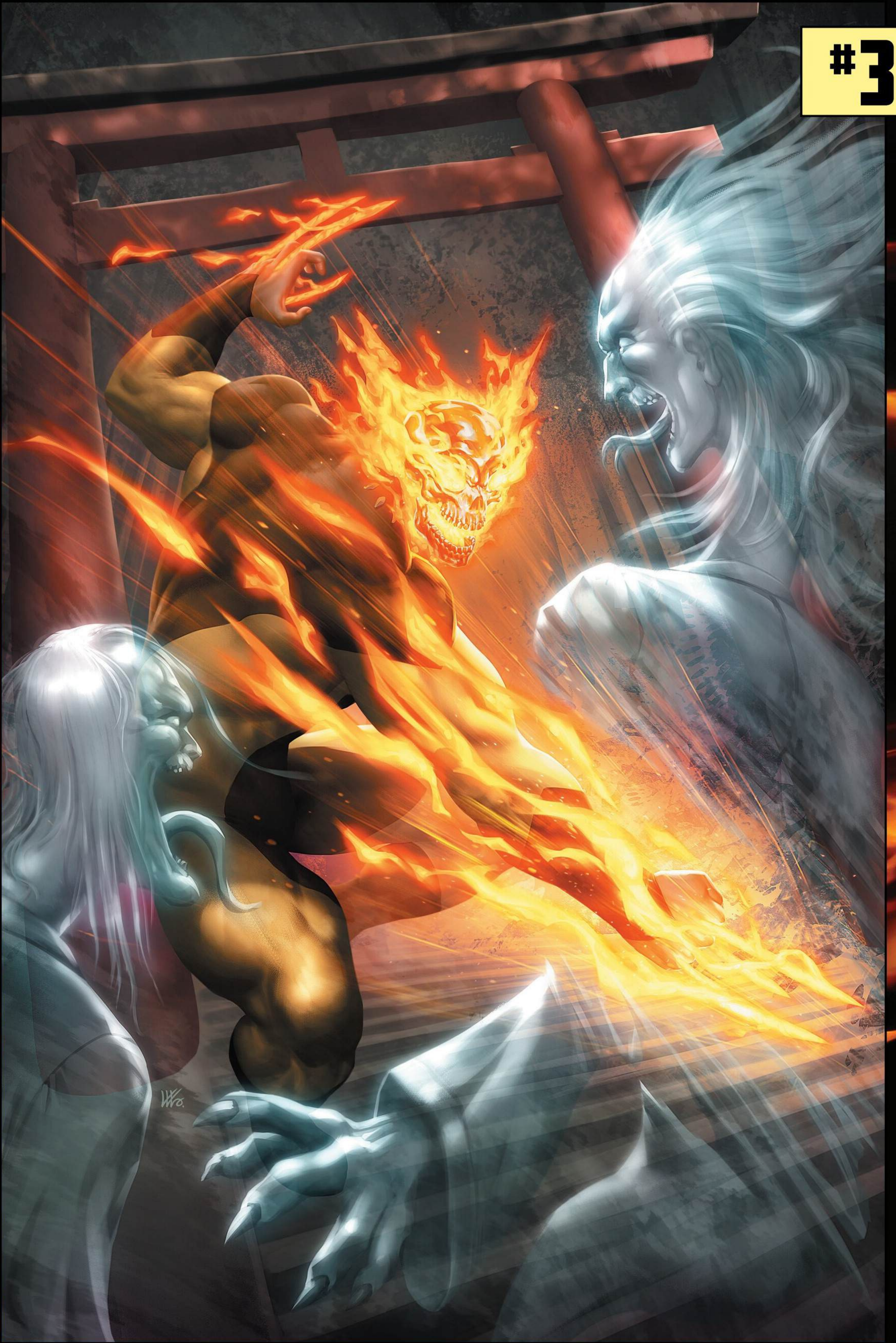


I'VE BEEN
DOING SOME
RESEARCH.

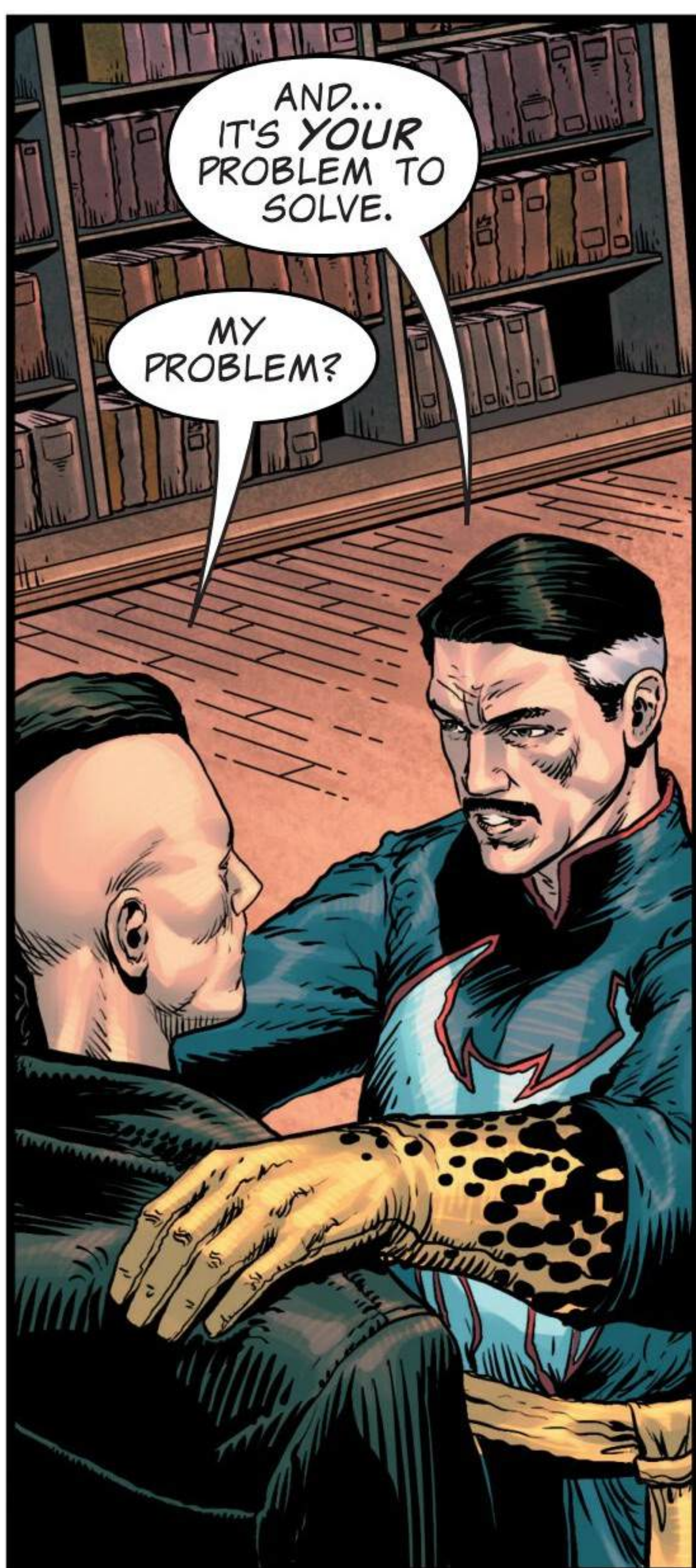
THERE'S
SOME VERY
OLD, **VERY**
DANGEROUS
MAGIC THAT'S
LOOSE IN
THE WORLD
NOW.



THE MAGIC
OF HELL.
AND IT'S AFTER
MUTANTKIND.









BUT...I
CAME TO YOU
FOR HELP,
STRANGE.

AND IT
PAINS ME--
MORE THAN YOU
KNOW--TO FALL
SHORT YET
AGAIN.



YOU'VE
PROVEN
YOURSELF--
YOU'RE NOT
THE THREAT
I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT
BE.

BUT I
HAVE TAKEN THIS
AS FAR AS I CAN,
AND I'VE TARRIED
TOO LONG
ALREADY.



THIS IS
THE BOOK OF
LAMENTATION.

IT IS A
KIND OF CODEX
THAT MIGHT OFFER
YOU ANSWERS TO THE
HELLISH CIPHERS AND
MAGIC DESIGNS THE
DEMON WITHIN
YOU CRAFTS.



I STOLE
IT FROM THE RED
LIBRARY, A DEMONIC
COLLECTION OF TEXTS
YOU NEVER WANT
TO VISIT.

CONSIDER
IT A PARTING
GIFT.

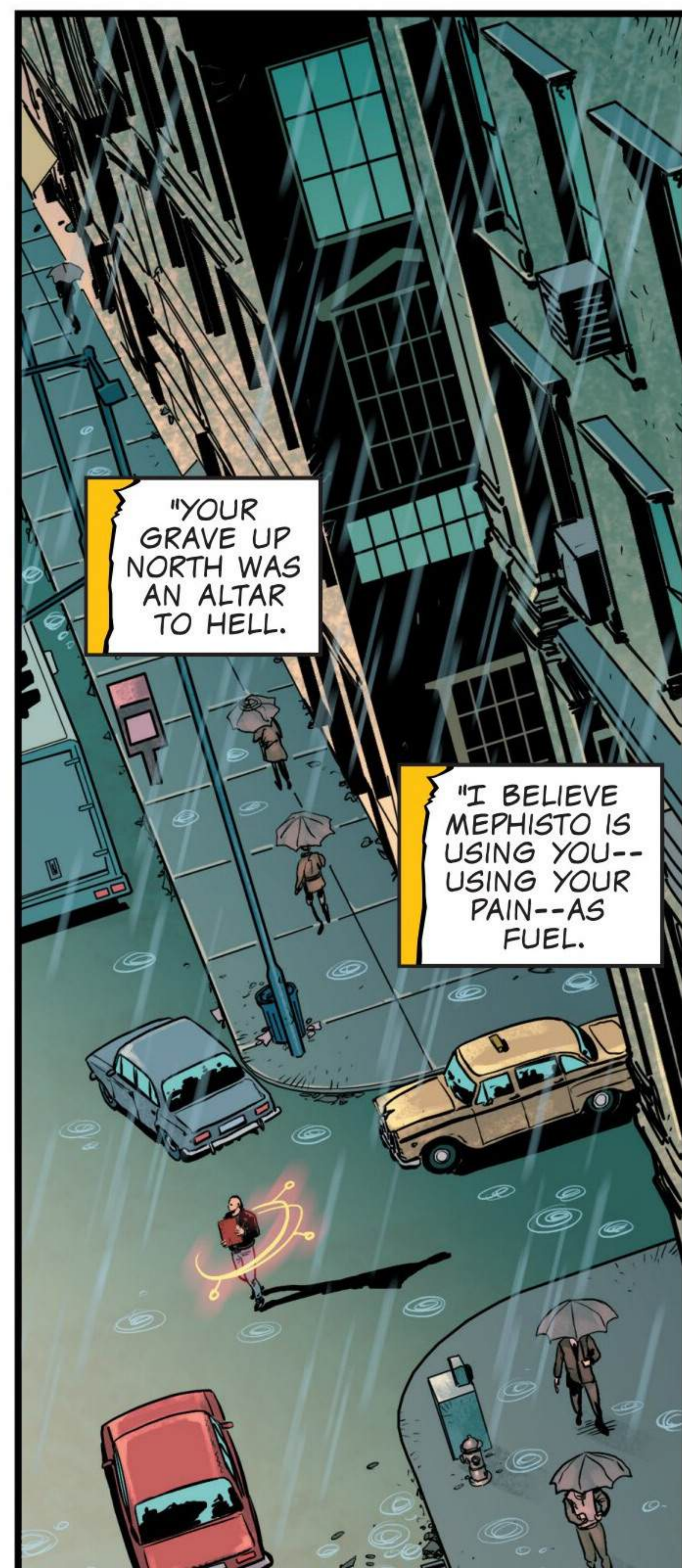
WUMP



PARTING GIFT?
WHAT ARE
YOU--

I'M NO
LONGER SORCERER
SUPREME.

MY CAPACITY TO
LOOK INTO MYSTERIES
LIKE THIS ONE...IS
FRUSTRATINGLY
LIMITED.



**JASMINE FALLS,
JAPAN.
A WEEK LATER.**

"MY PARTING
ADVICE TO
YOU IS...

"...GO WHERE
IT HURTS."

I THOUGHT
LONG AND
HARD ABOUT
WHAT THE
DOC SAID.

MAYBE I'VE
LOOKED TOO
HARD AT
OTHERS TO
GIVE ME A
SENSE OF
SELF.

THAT WAS
CERTAINLY
TRUE WITH
WOLVERINE
AND
ROMULUS.

AND MAYBE
IT WAS
STARTING TO
BE TRUE WITH
STRANGE.

I NEED
TO GO MY
OWN WAY...

...AND THAT'S LED
ME HERE--BACK
TO MY BIRTHPLACE--
WHERE THE HOUSES
ARE AS EMPTY
AND WATCHFUL
AS SKULLS.

MY HISTORY
HASN'T JUST
BEEN HOLDING
ME BACK.

IT'S BEEN
A LIFELONG
SOURCE OF
SUFFERING.

AND
THAT'S THE
CURRENCY
OF HELL.



THIS IS
WHERE THE
PAIN BEGAN.

MORE
DECADES AGO
THAN I CARE
TO COUNT.



THE
CHILDHOOD
I NEVER
KNEW.



IF THINGS HAD
TURNED OUT DIFFERENTLY,
THIS WOULD BE A
HOUSE FULL OF
SUNLIT MEMORIES.



INSTEAD, IT'S A
PLACE HAUNTED
BY IF-ONLYS
AND MIGHT-
HAVE-BEENS.



THE LOVE I
NEVER KNEW
WAS REPLACED
BY HATE.



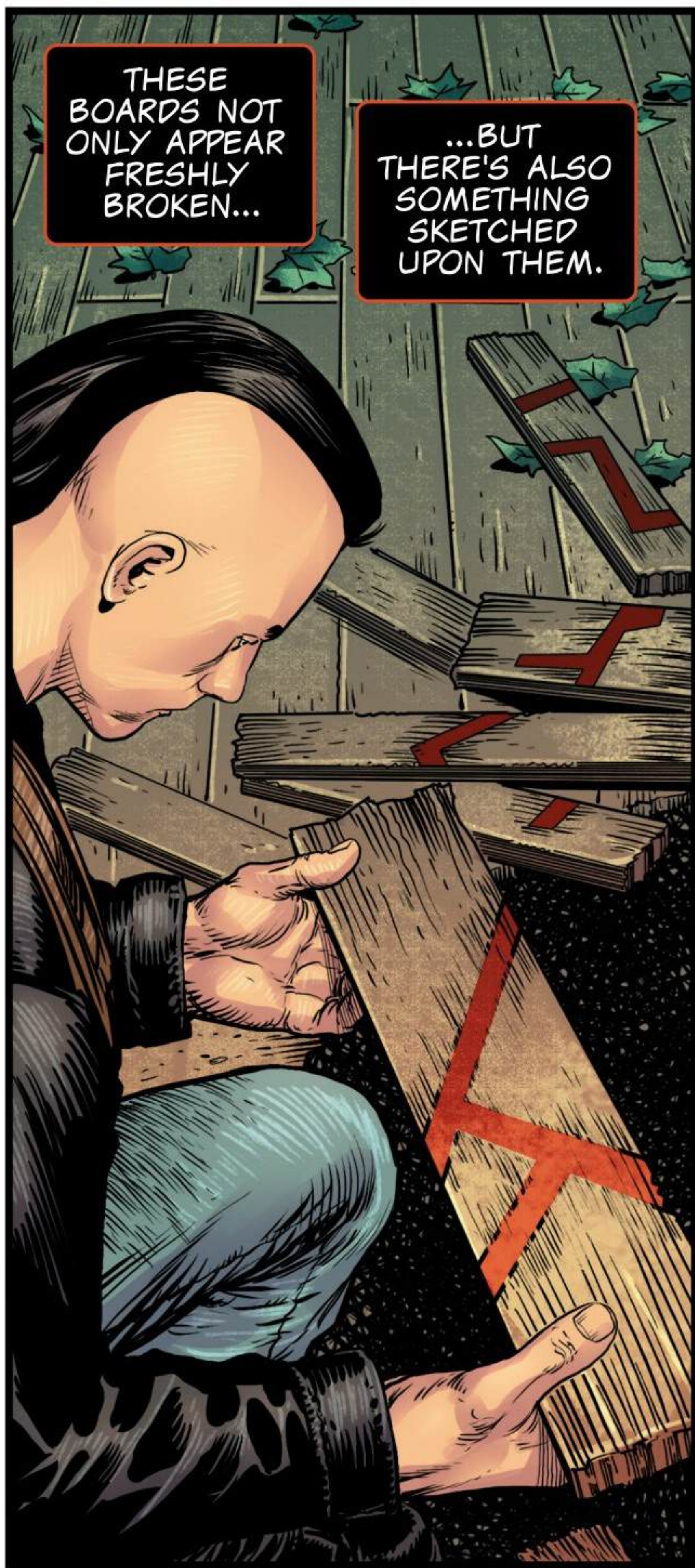
HERE'S
WHERE
SHE DIED.

WITH ME
STILL IN HER
BELLY.



THERE'S A FAINT
STINK OF SULFUR
IN THE AIR.

AND SOMETHING
ELSE STRIKES ME
AS CURIOUS.



THESE
BOARDS NOT
ONLY APPEAR
FRESHLY
BROKEN...

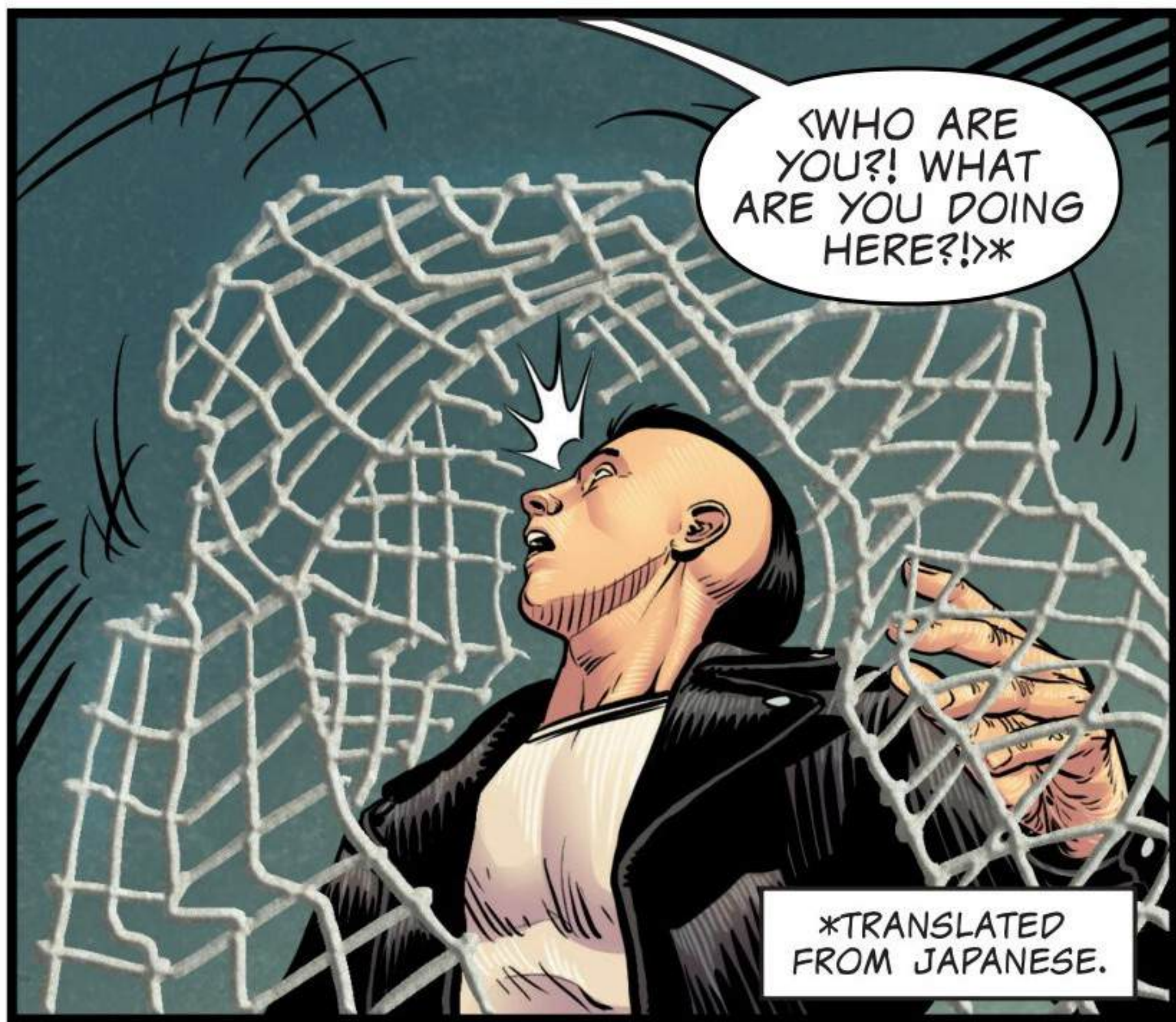
...BUT
THERE'S ALSO
SOMETHING
SKETCHED
UPON THEM.



BLOOD
CIPHERS.

CEREMONIAL.

CRRRRK





MY MOTHER DIED BEFORE ANY OF THEM WERE BORN. I CAN TELL THEY DON'T BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY I'M HER SON.

HEALING FACTOR MAKES ME LOOK LIKE A LIAR OR A MONSTER.



HARU--THE MAN WHO STABBED ME-- IS AS CLOSE AS THEY'VE GOT TO A LEADER.

HE DOESN'T TRUST ME. HE *SHOULDN'T* TRUST ME.



BUT HE MUST BE DESPERATE ENOUGH TO CONSIDER THE HELP I OFFER, BECAUSE HE INSISTS I COME WITH THEM.

DOOM
DOOM
DOOM

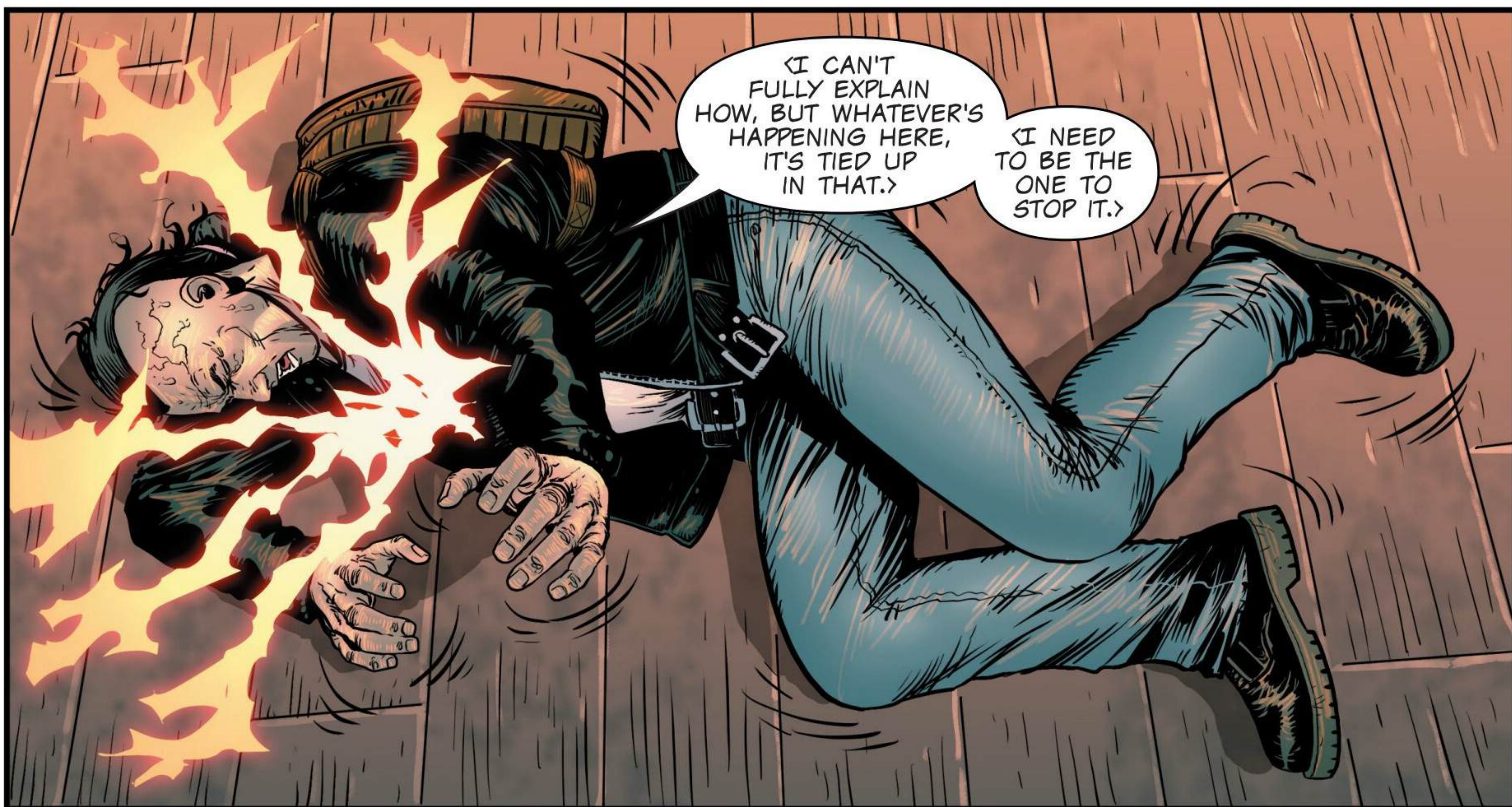


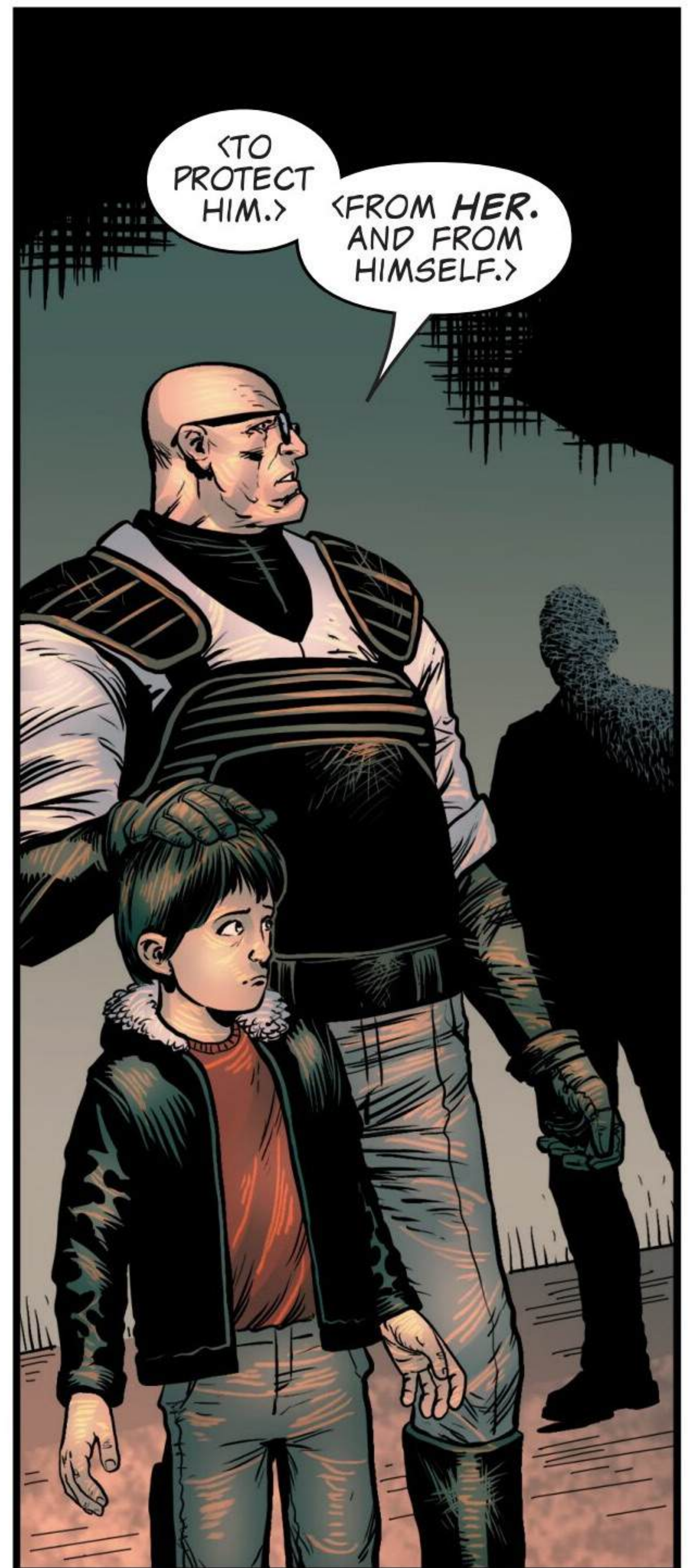
THIS TEMPLE THEY TAKE ME TO-- IT CELEBRATES THE SEVEN LUCKY GODS.



I'M SURPRISED TO FEEL A STRONG SWELL OF NAUSEA AS I'M SHOVED ACROSS THE THRESHOLD.

THE DEMON TURNS OVER INSIDE ME.







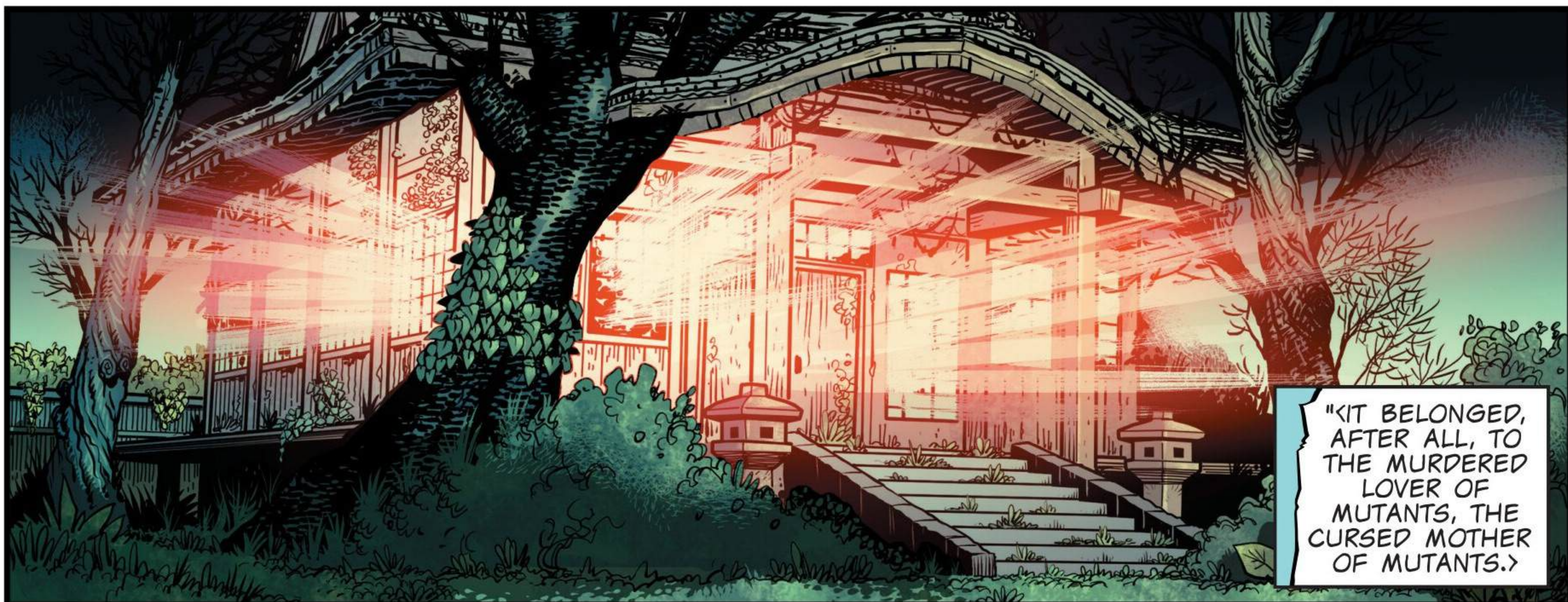
"<THIS ALL STARTED WHEN THE MAN WITH THE RED CLOAK CAME TO TOWN.>



"<NOBODY CAN REMEMBER SEEING HIM EXCEPT OUT OF THE CORNER OF THEIR EYE.>



"<HE WENT TO YOUR HOUSE-- ITSU'S HOUSE-- WHICH WAS ALWAYS CONSIDERED A STAINED PLACE.>



"<IT BELONGED, AFTER ALL, TO THE MURDERED LOVER OF MUTANTS, THE CURSED MOTHER OF MUTANTS.>



"<THAT
NIGHT...>



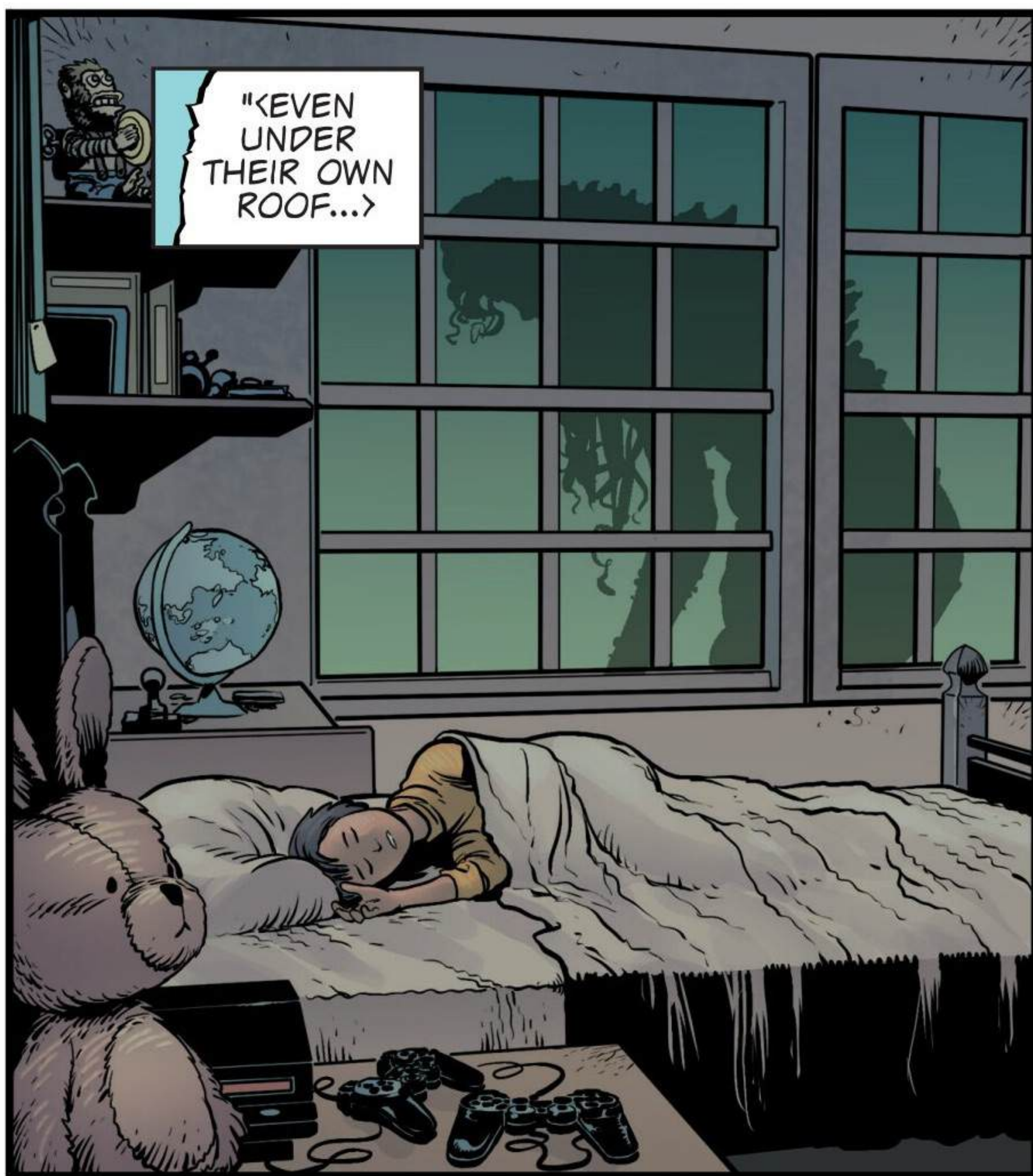
"<...THE
SMELL OF
ROT FILLED
THE AIR.>

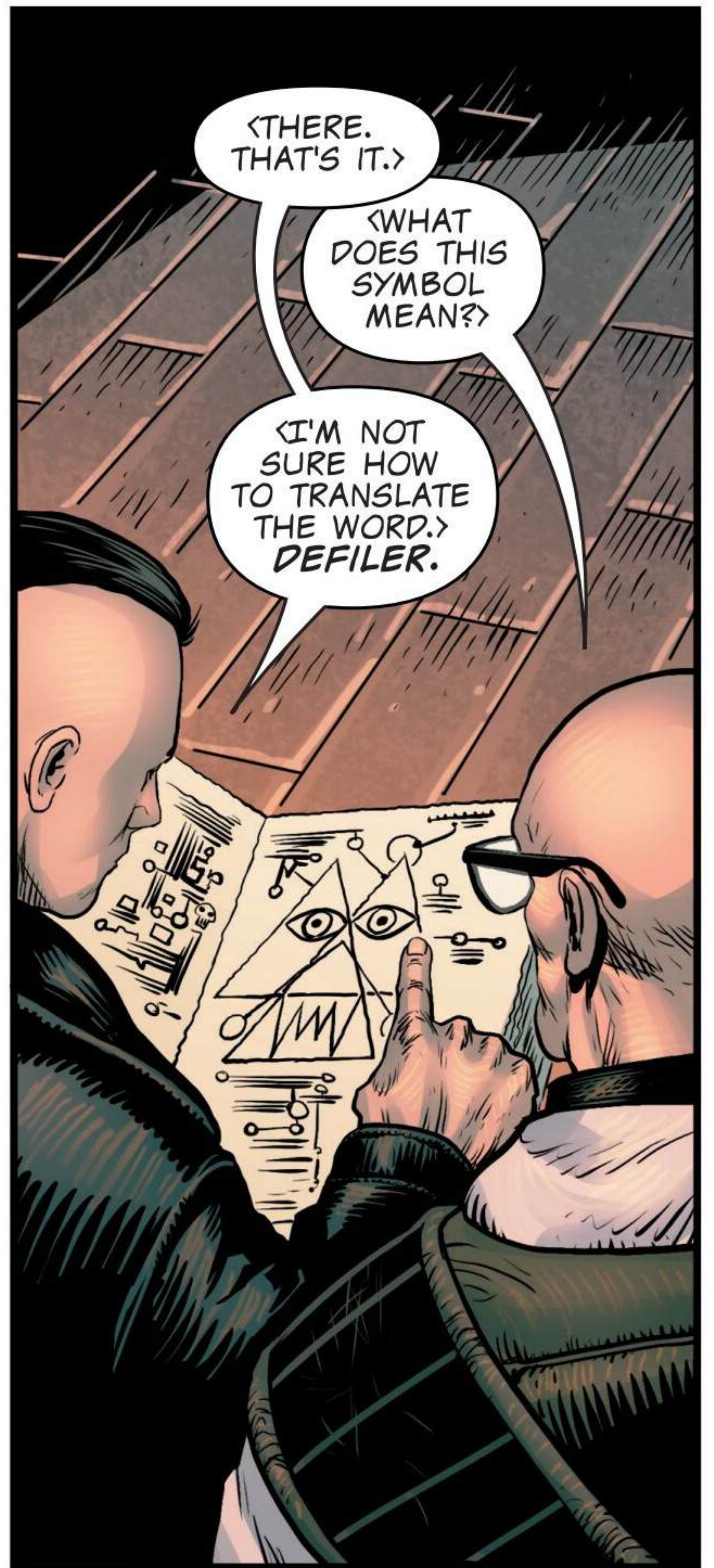


"<DOGS
HOWLED
AND BIRDS
SCREAMED.>

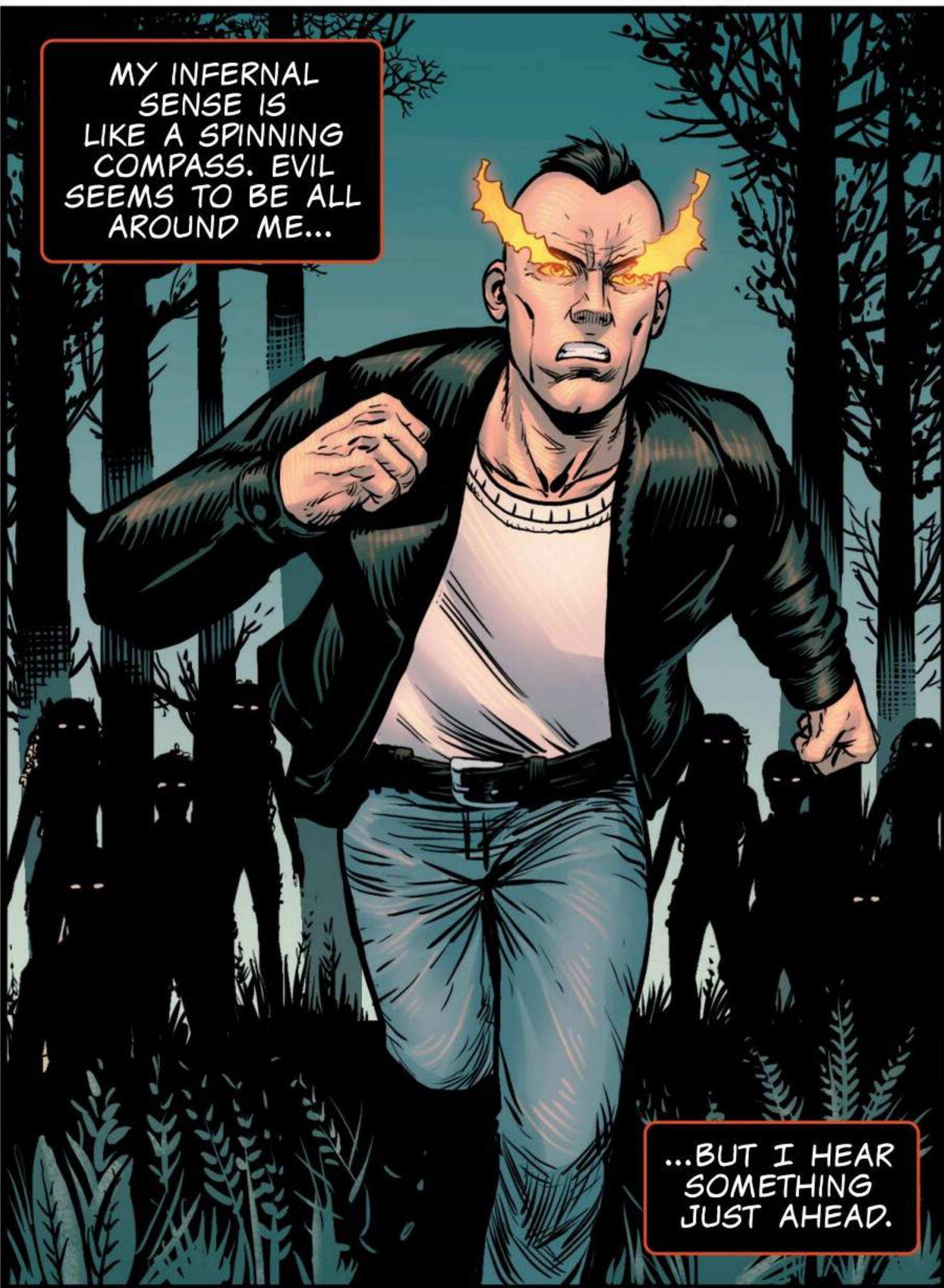
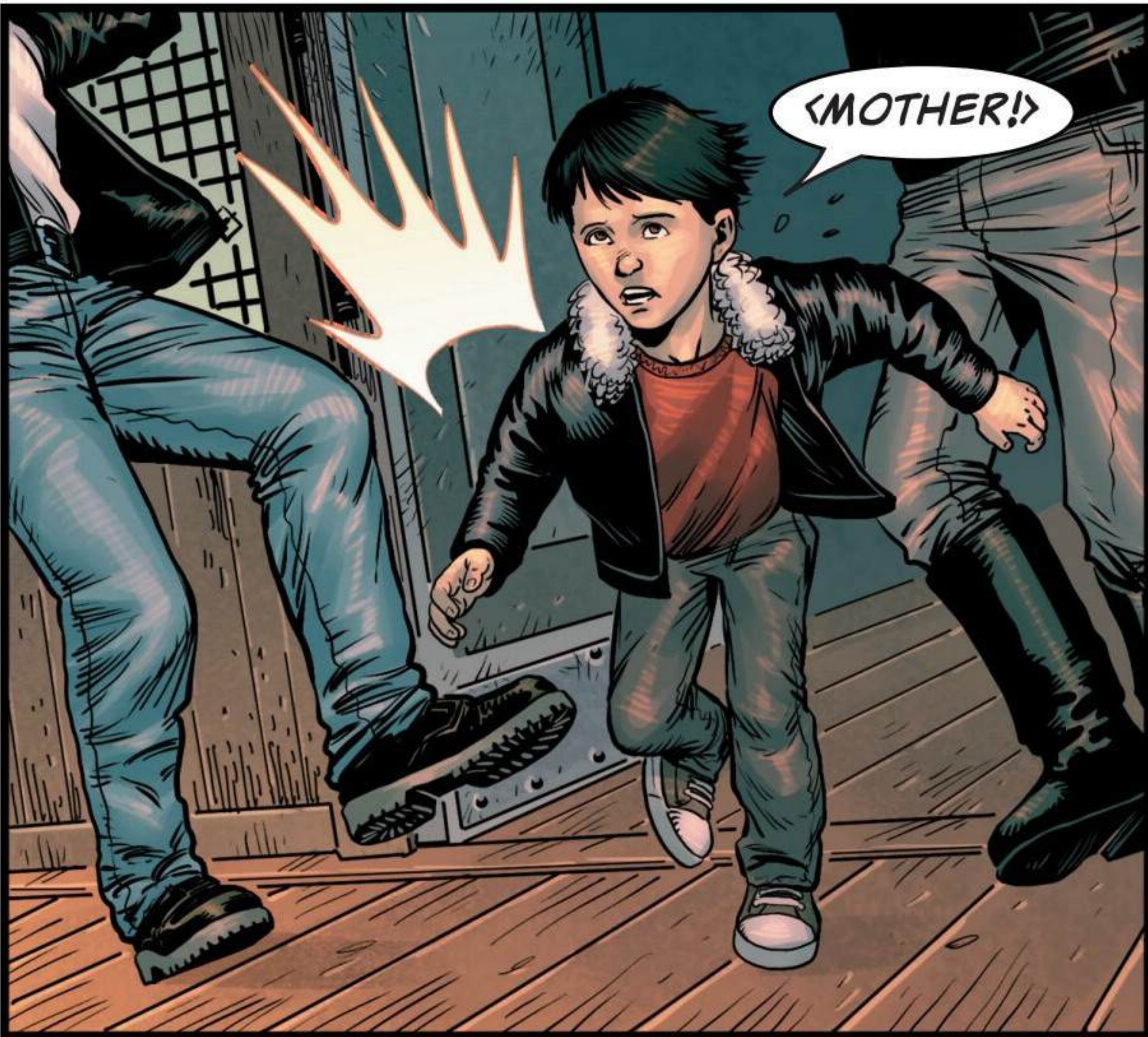


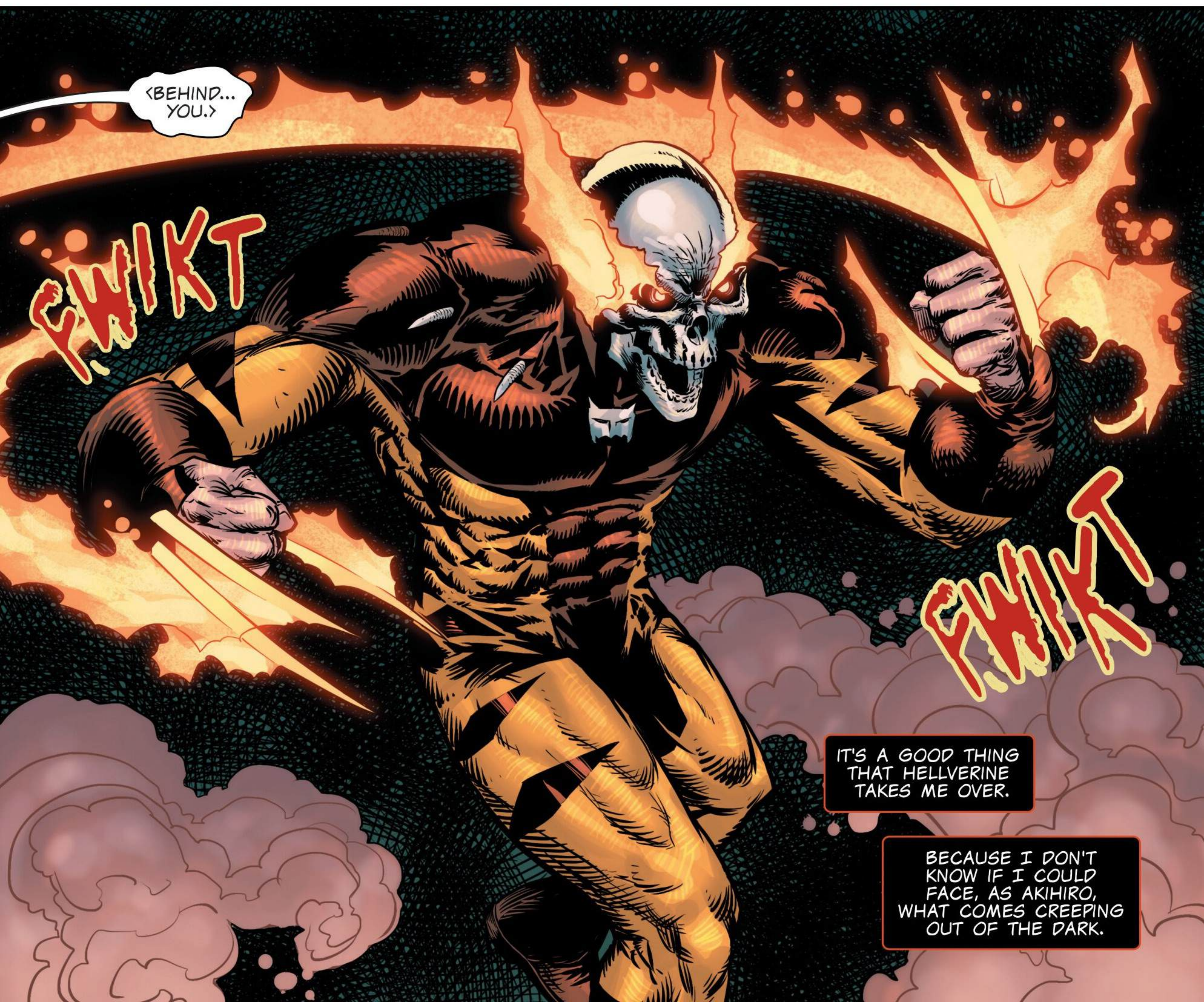
"<NIGHTMARES
CLAWED AT
OUR SLEEP.>











EEEEEEEEE!

IT WAS A
DEFILED VERSION
OF WHAT I HAD
ALWAYS WANTED.

IT WAS
ITSU.

IT WAS
MOTHER.



#4



"THE DROWNING MAN"

JAPAN.
OUTSIDE OF
JASMINE FALLS.

EEEEEE!

WHEN I CAME
HOME, THIS
WASN'T THE REUNION
I EXPECTED.

MY MOTHER, ITSU...
OR SOME WARPED
REFLECTION OF
HER...HAS RISEN.



SHE'S BUILT A NEW
FAMILY, POSSESSING
THE CHILDREN OF
JASMINE FALLS.



I DON'T WANT
TO RAISE A HAND
AGAINST EITHER.



I'M NOT THE ONLY
ONE CAUGHT IN
A PAINFUL TRAP.

HARU HAD LOST
HIS VILLAGE, HIS
SON AND, NOW,
MAYBE HIS LIFE.

HARRRR...

SKELCH

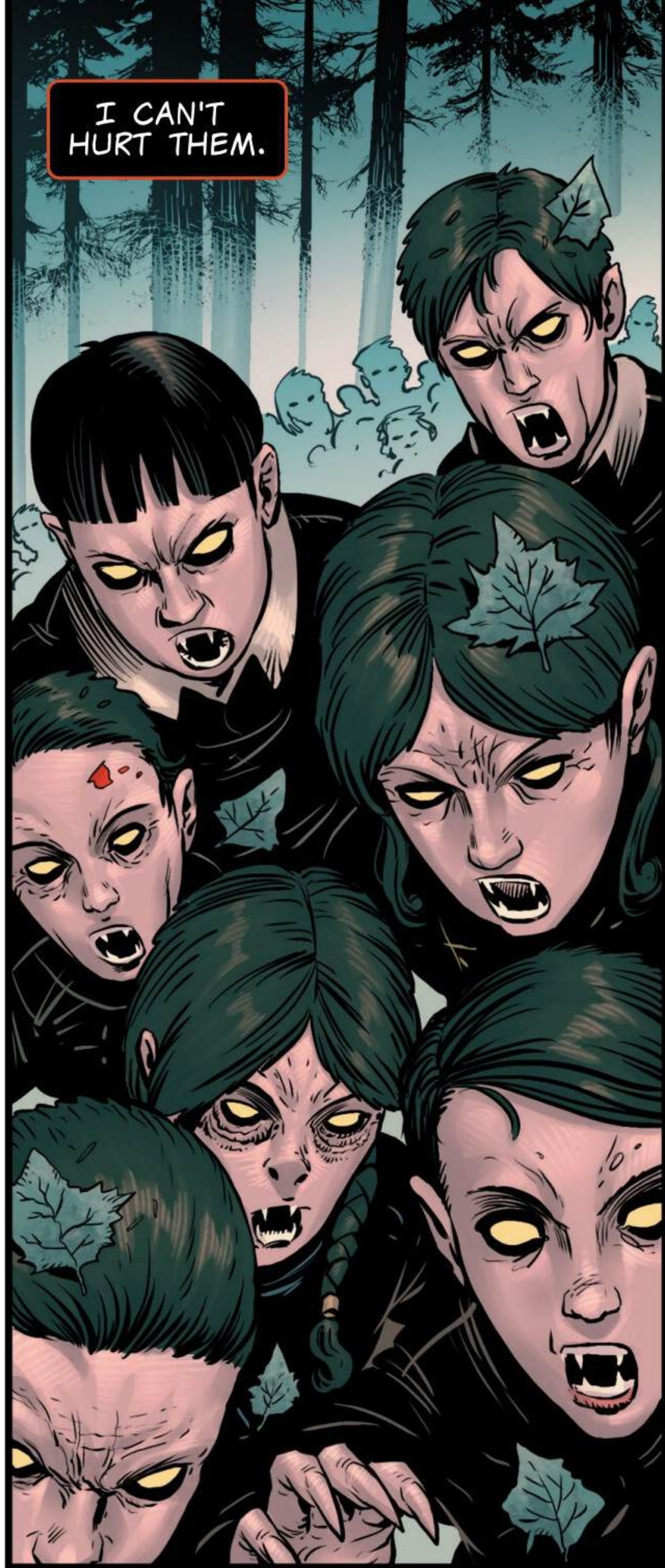
◁FATHER...▷*

*TRANSLATED
FROM JAPANESE.

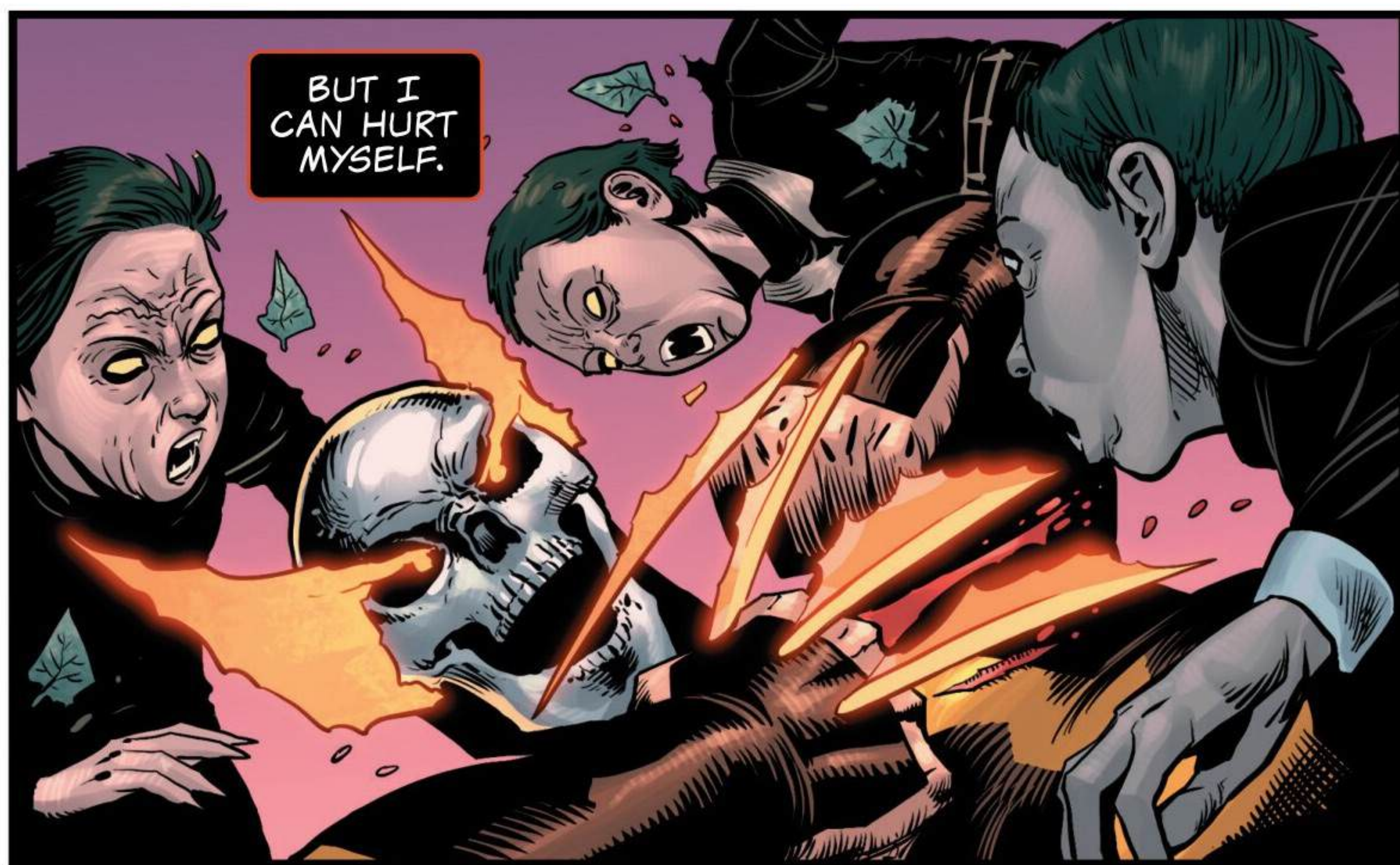
BOTAN?

◁HOW
MUCH DO YOU
LOVE ME,
FATHER?▷

◁DO YOU
LOVE ME TO
DEATH?▷



I CAN'T
HURT THEM.



BUT I
CAN HURT
MYSELF.



STRANGE
GAVE ME A BOOK--
THE BOOK OF
LAMENTATION...

...AND I'VE
BEEN STUDYING
IT TO BETTER
UNDERSTAND
MYSELF.



THE RITUALISTIC
CONFIGURATIONS
IT DETAILS...

...ARE BASED IN
HELL MAGIC.



THIS ONE
CONJURES
HORROR.

IT MAKES
OTHERS SEE ME
AS THEIR WORST
NIGHTMARE.



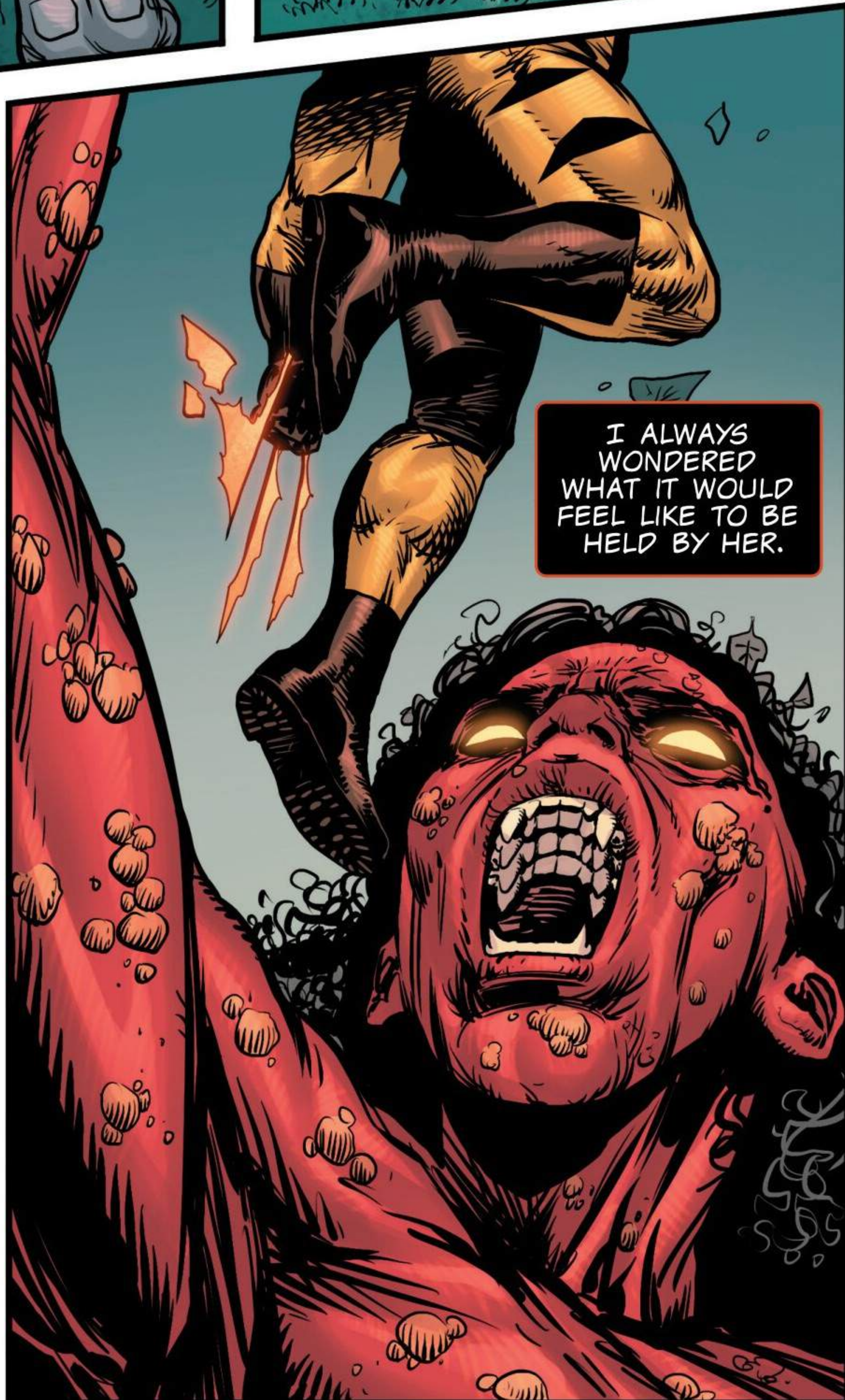
I'M ALREADY
LIVING MINE.



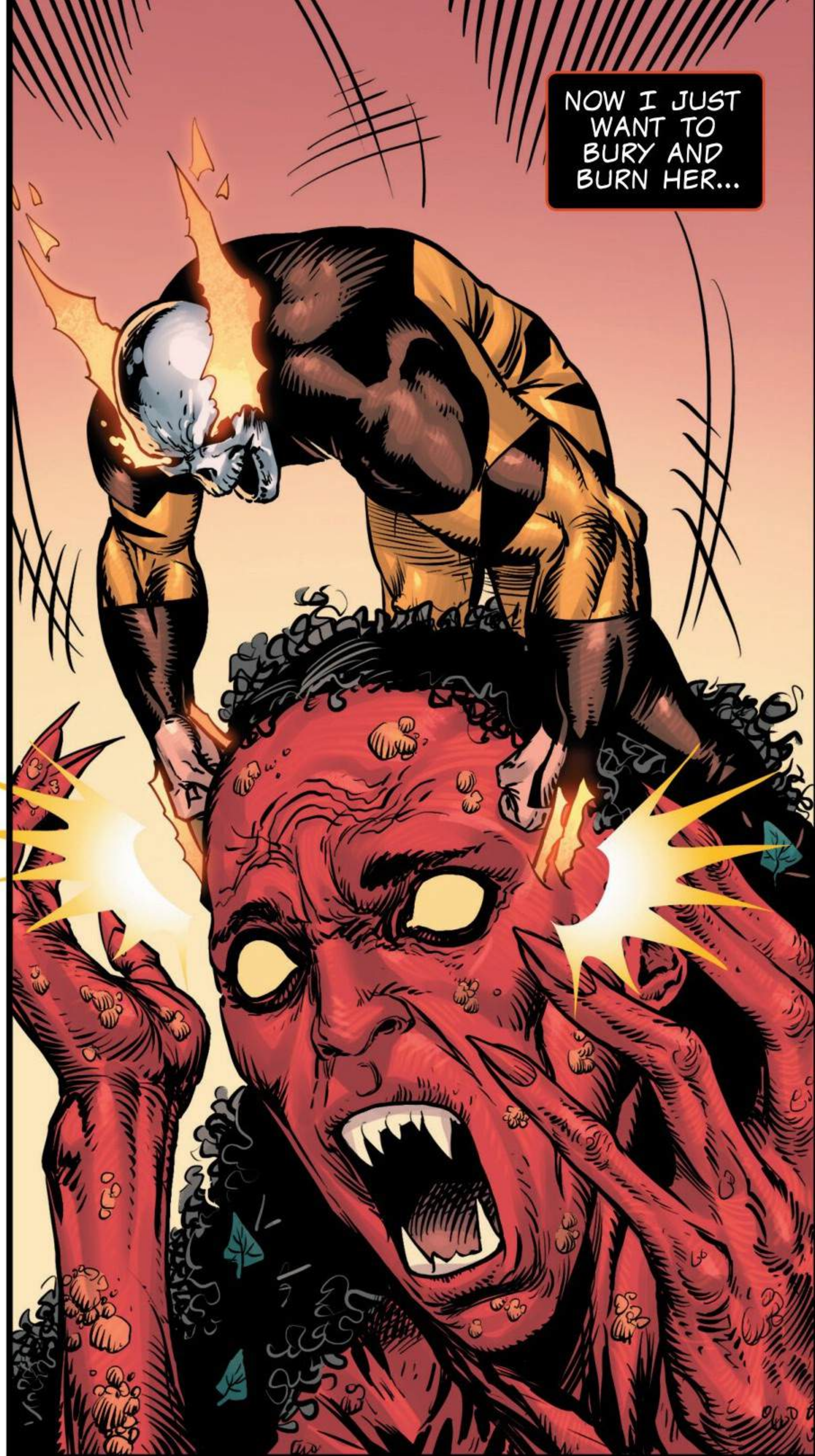
THIS THING--
IT'S A DEMONIC
MANIFESTATION
OF MY PAIN.



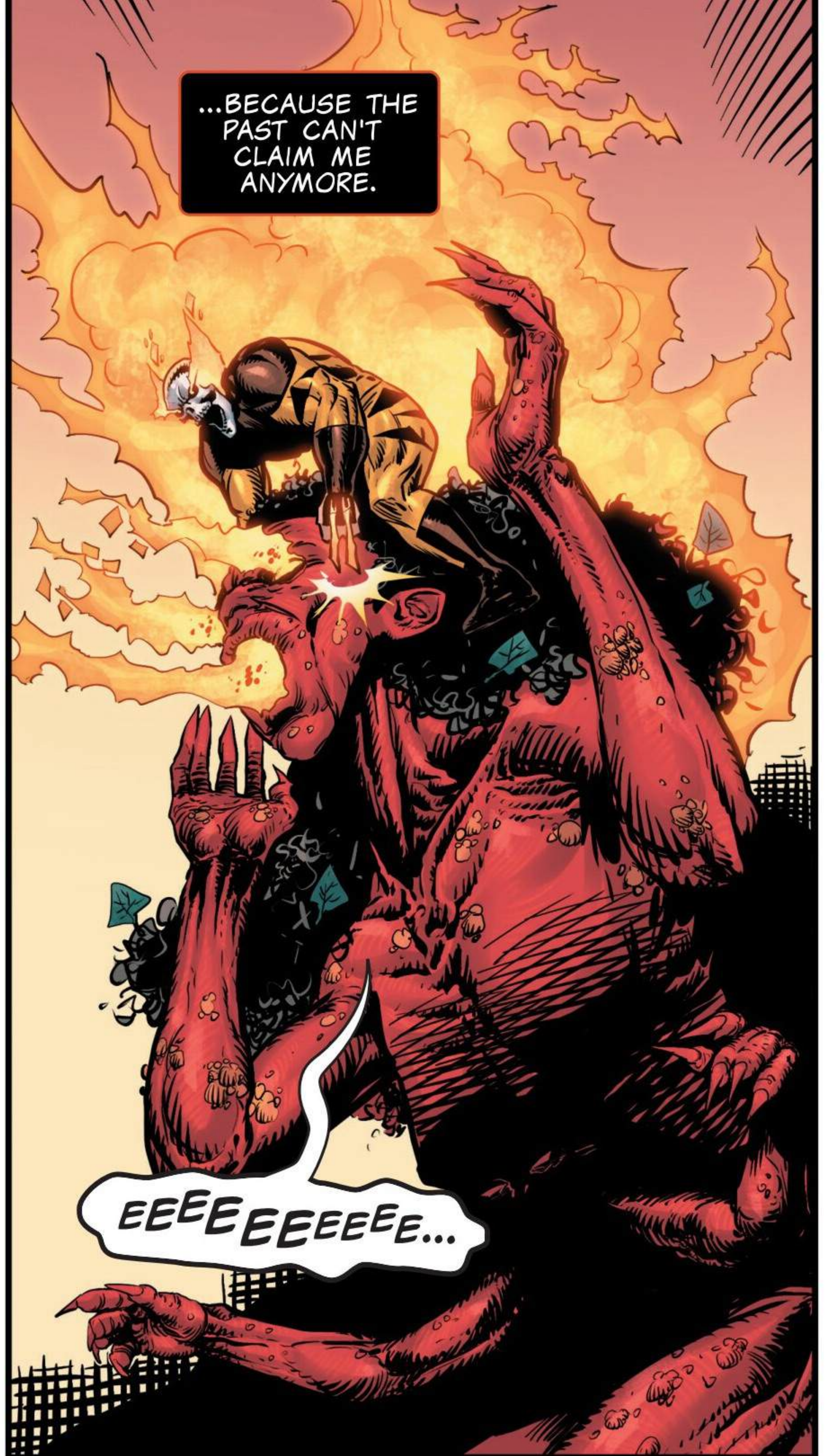
ITSU--THE
MOTHER I NEVER
KNEW--MURDERED
WHILE I WAS STILL
CURLED UP INSIDE
HER WOMB.



I ALWAYS
WONDERED
WHAT IT WOULD
FEEL LIKE TO BE
HELD BY HER.



NOW I JUST
WANT TO
BURY AND
BURN HER...



...BECAUSE THE
PAST CAN'T
CLAIM ME
ANYMORE.

EEEEEEEEEE...



THERE'S ALL
DIFFERENT
KINDS OF LOVE.

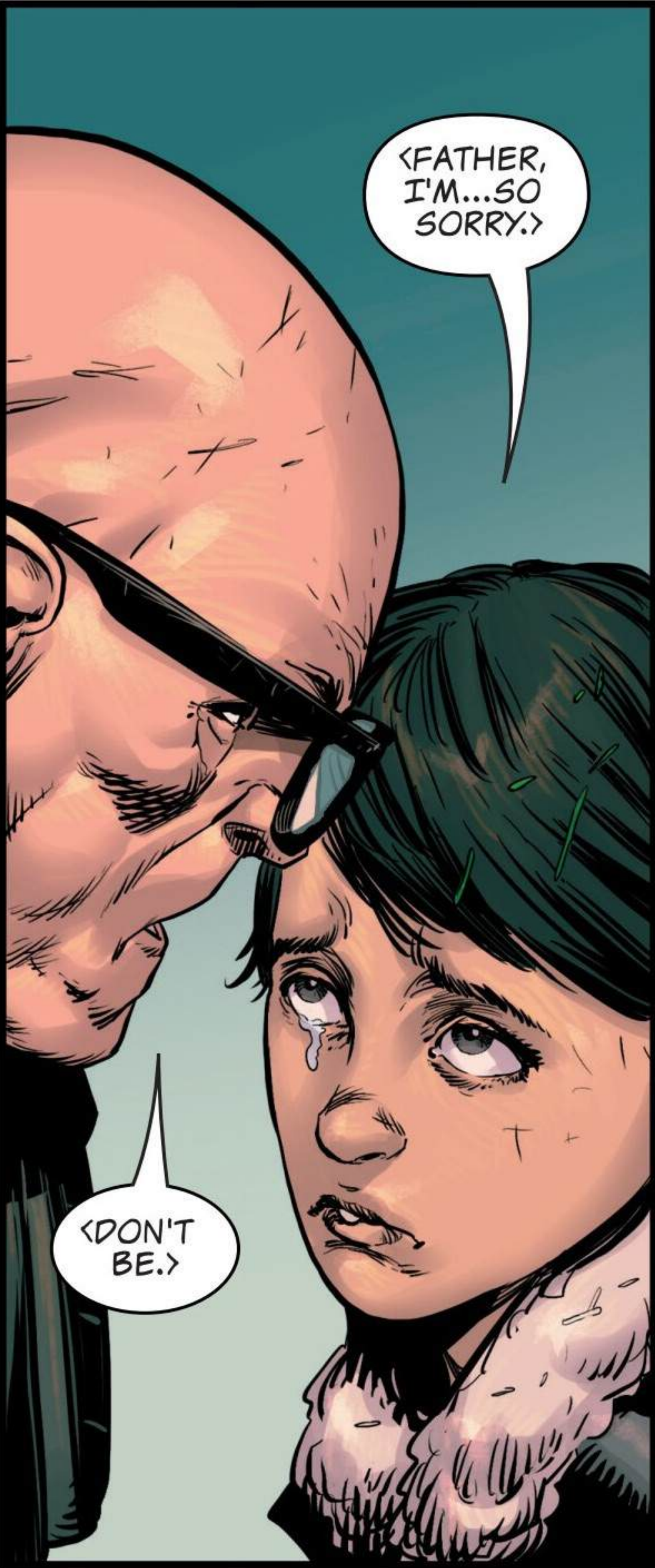
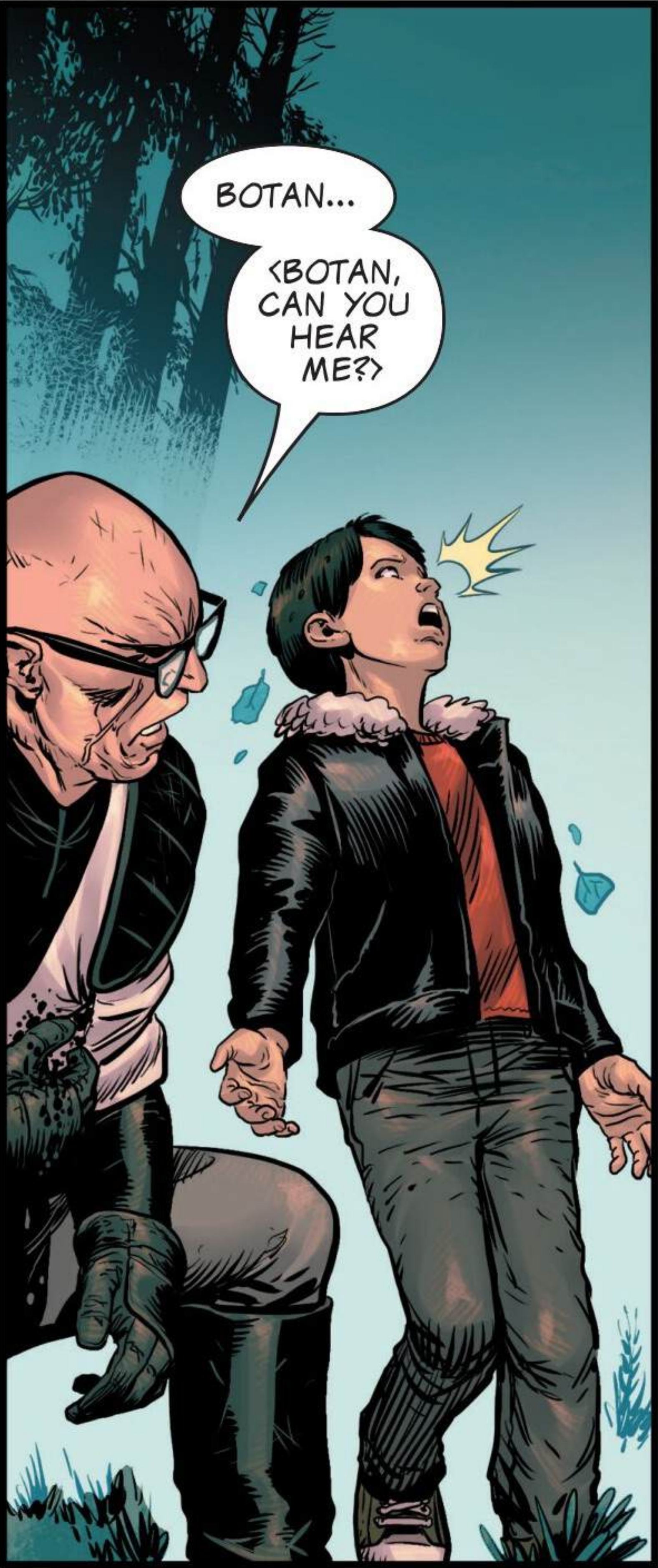
<PLEASE!
PLEASE
DON'T!>



EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T
GROW UP WITH THE TYPE
THAT EXISTS BETWEEN
A PARENT AND CHILD...

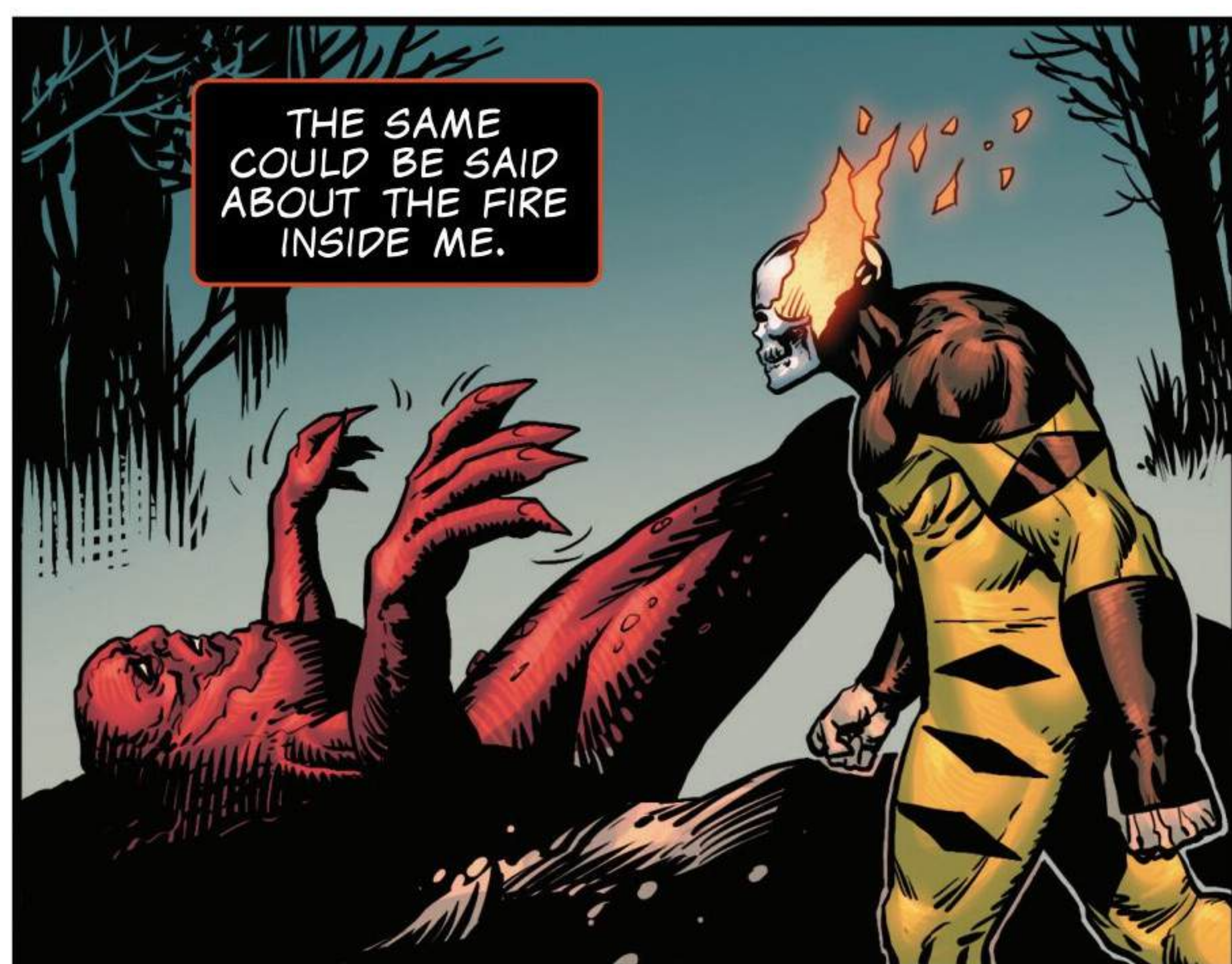
...I RECOGNIZE
ITS GOODNESS
AND POWER.

<PLEASE!
BOTAN!>





FIRE CLEANS.
IT CAUTERIZES.
IT HURTS EVEN
AS IT HEALS.



THE SAME
COULD BE SAID
ABOUT THE FIRE
INSIDE ME.



I SEE "DAKEN"
IN THIS
DEFORMITY.



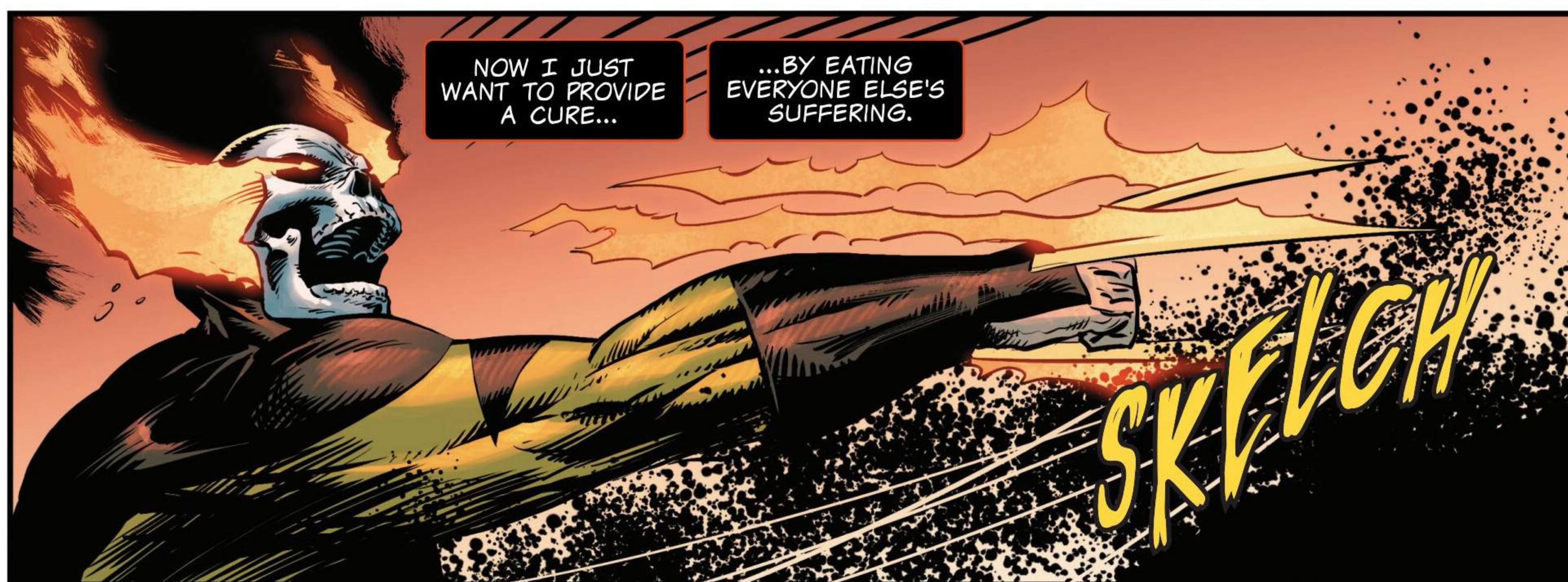
I DON'T
HATE IT.

I FEEL
SORRY
FOR IT.



BECAUSE
HE WANTED TO
INFECT OTHERS
WITH HIS PAIN.

FWIKT



NOW I JUST
WANT TO PROVIDE
A CURE...

...BY EATING
EVERYONE ELSE'S
SUFFERING.

SKELCH



MEPHISTO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED HERE.



NOT THE MUTANTS, AS HE'D LED EVERYONE TO BELIEVE.



I MADE CERTAIN THE VILLAGE UNDERSTOOD THAT.



<EARLIER, BEFORE YOU KNEW FOR SURE YOU COULD TRUST ME...>

<...YOU GAVE ME AN OMAMORI--FOR PROTECTION.>



<THANKS FOR GIVING ME A CHANCE.>



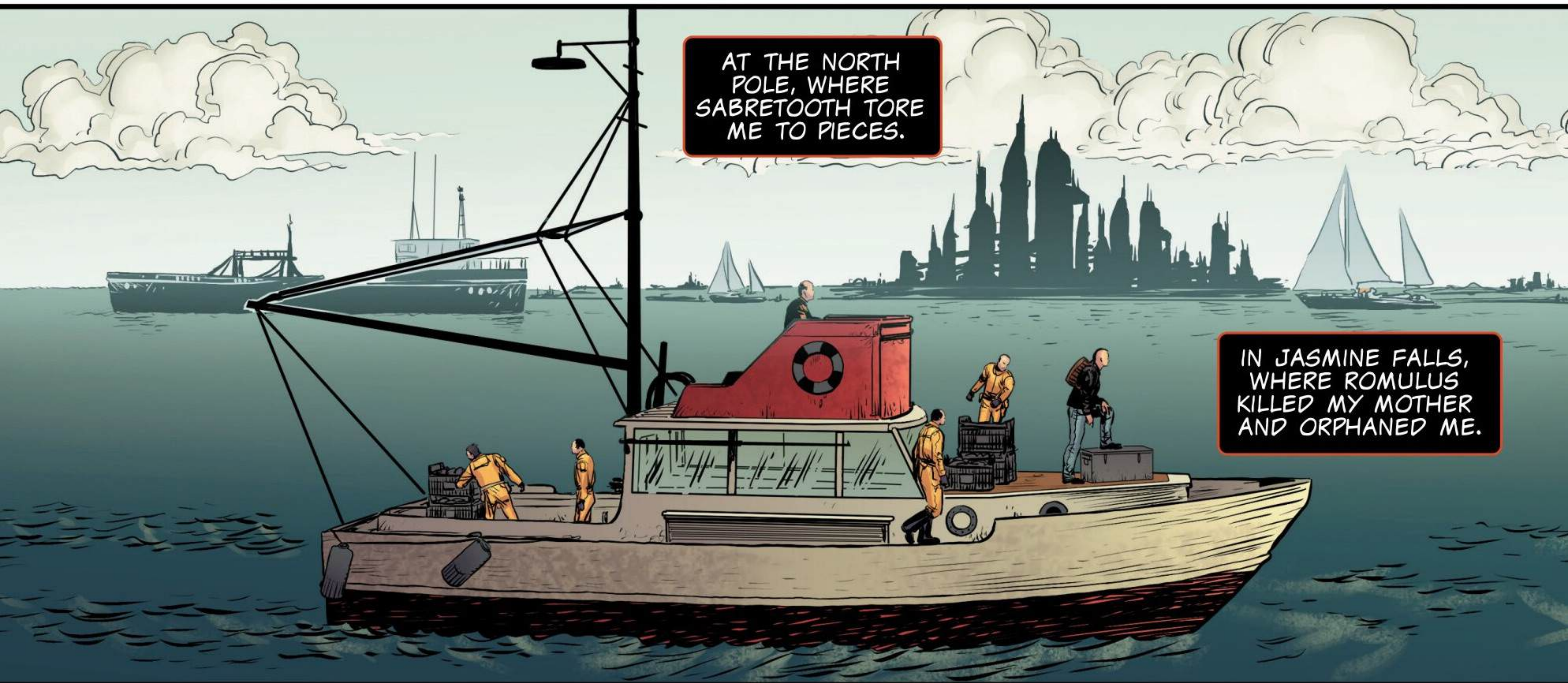
<KEEP IT.>



<SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET.>



I'VE LEFT
SOME SCARS
ON THE
WORLD.



AT THE NORTH
POLE, WHERE
SABRETOOTH TORE
ME TO PIECES.

IN JASMINE FALLS,
WHERE ROMULUS
KILLED MY MOTHER
AND ORPHANED ME.



MEPHISTO IS TEARING
THOSE SCARS WIDE OPEN AND
USING THE PAIN OF THEM AS
A CONDUIT FOR HIS WORK...

...SPREADING FEAR AND
HATE IN THE FORM OF ANTI-
MUTANT SENTIMENT.



THAT'S WHY I'M HERE--
IN *GENOSHA*.



...WHERE,
YEARS AGO,
MY FATHER--
WOLVERINE--
DROWNED ME
IN A SHALLOW
PUDDLE.



THESE DAYS, THE CAPITAL IS A HIGH-TECH METROPOLIS RUN BY AN ALGORITHM. *GIGOSHA*.

NOT EVERYONE WANTS TO LIVE IN A SURVEILLANCE STATE--SO THEY FLED TO THE OUTLYING AREAS.



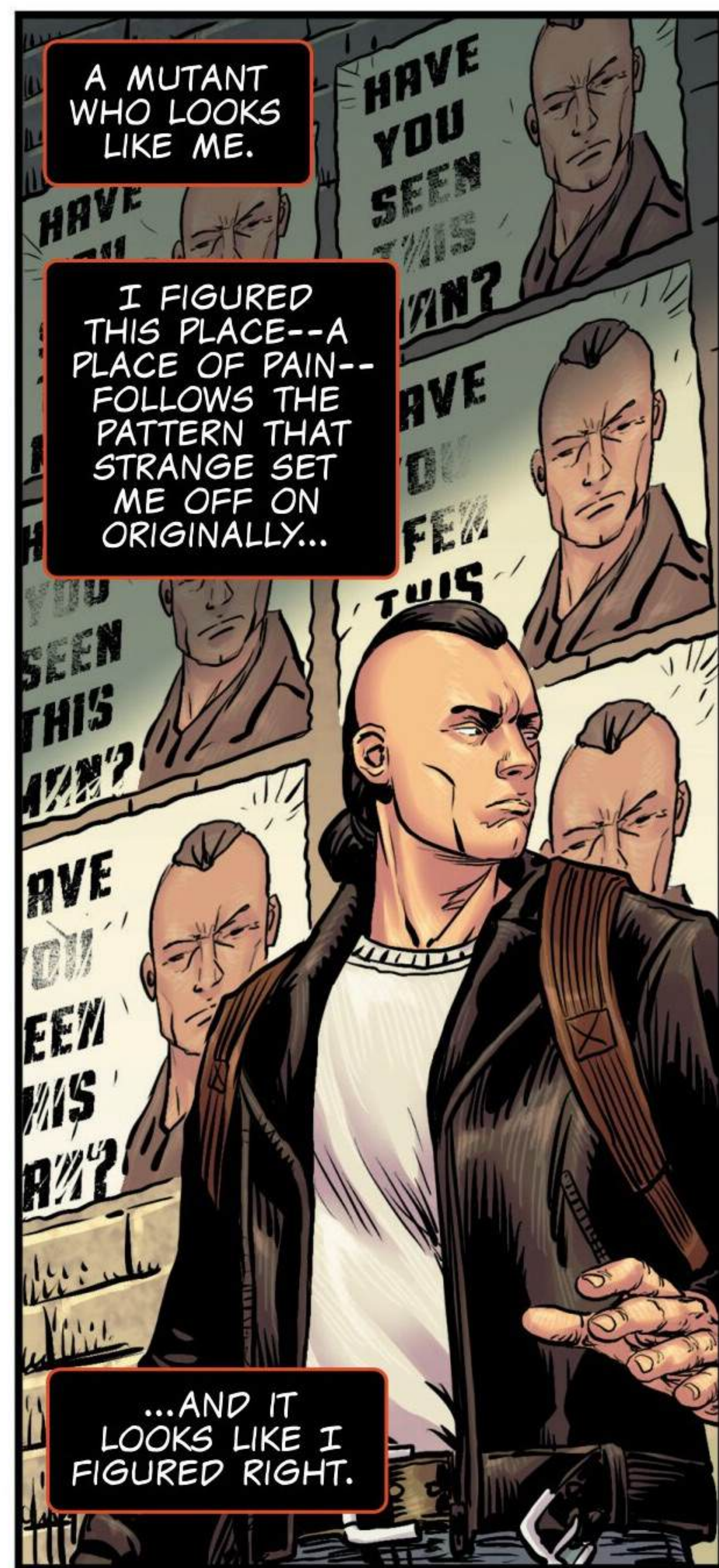
BUT A DIFFERENT KIND OF TROUBLE'S FOUND THEM HERE.



A GROUP CALLED THE *PRO-MANS* HAS ESTABLISHED THEMSELVES AS A LOCAL MILITIA.



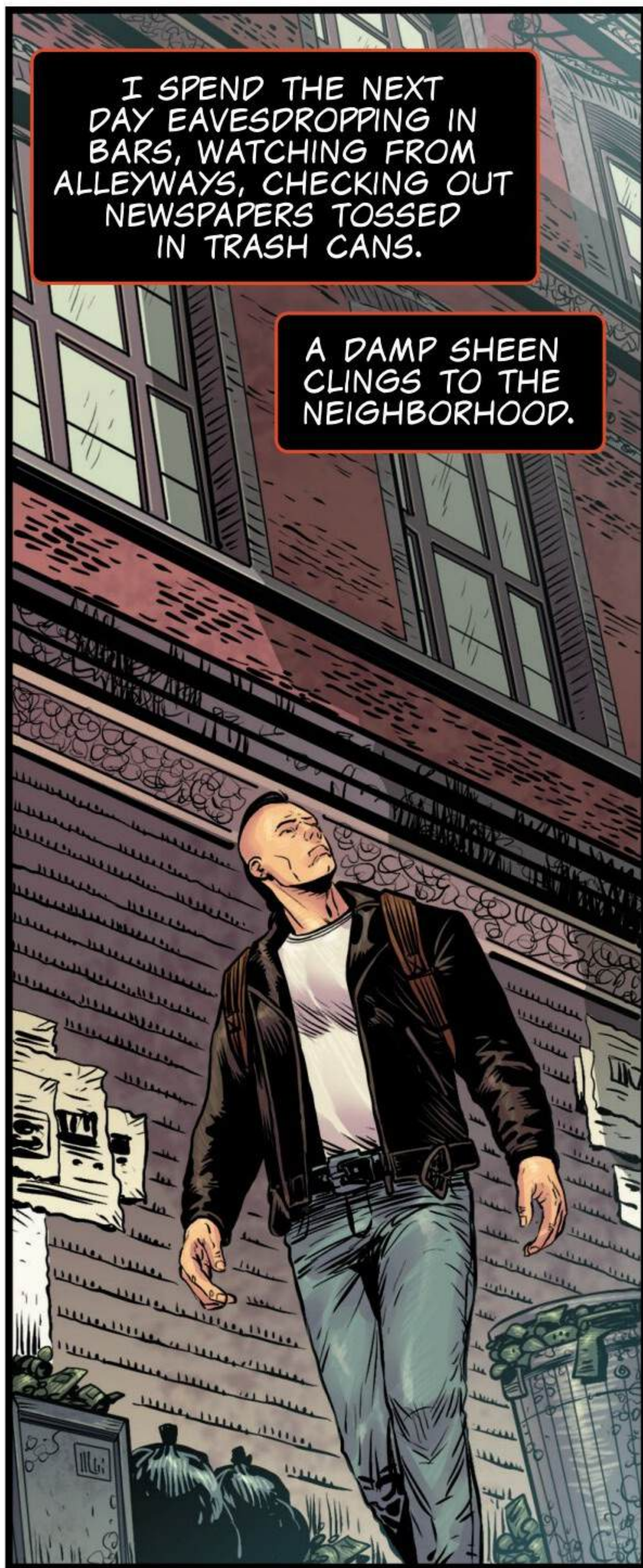
THEY'RE HUNTING FOR A MUTANT KILLER.



A MUTANT WHO LOOKS LIKE ME.

I FIGURED THIS PLACE--A PLACE OF PAIN--FOLLOWS THE PATTERN THAT STRANGE SET ME OFF ON ORIGINALLY...

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE I FIGURED RIGHT.



I SPEND THE NEXT DAY EAVESDROPPING IN BARS, WATCHING FROM ALLEYWAYS, CHECKING OUT NEWSPAPERS TOSSED IN TRASH CANS.

A DAMP SHEEN CLINGS TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD.



EVERYTHING SEEMS TO DRIP AND OOZE.



PEOPLE HEAR VOICES SPIRALING OUT OF DRAINS.



BATHWATER CAN GO FROM LUKEWARM TO BOILING HOT.



A GLASS OF TAP WATER CAN SHUT DOWN YOUR KIDNEYS AND EAT A HOLE IN YOUR STOMACH.



DOZENS HAVE DIED OF DROWNING WHILE ASLEEP IN BED.



FINALLY,
I FIND
WHAT I'M
LOOKING
FOR...



THIS
IS THE
PLACE.



WOLVERINE
AND I
FOUGHT
SO LONG
AND HARD,
WE MADE
RUBBLE
OF THE
STREETS.*

*IN UNCANNY
X-FORCE (2010)
#34. --MB

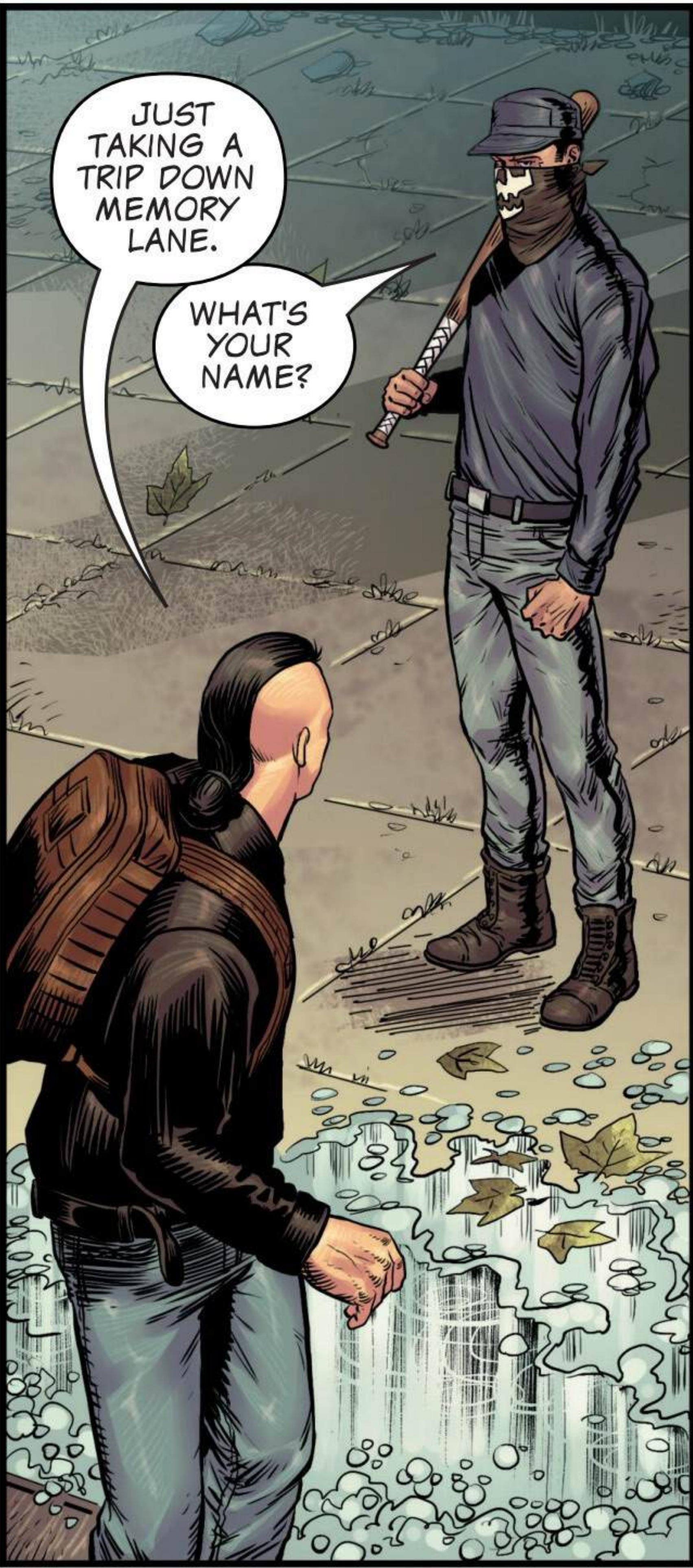


I LIKE TO
SAY HE'S
MY FATHER
BY BLOOD.

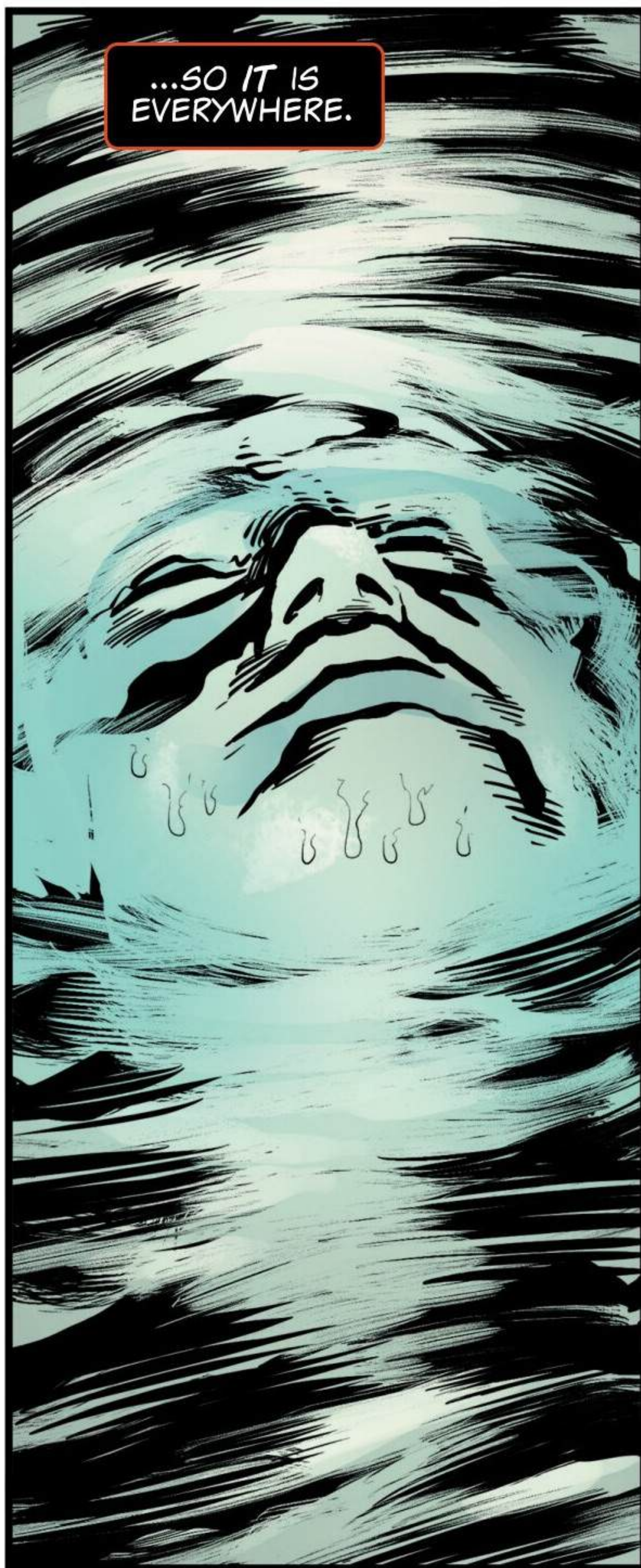


BECAUSE
IT'S TRUE
IN MORE
THAN ONE
WAY.

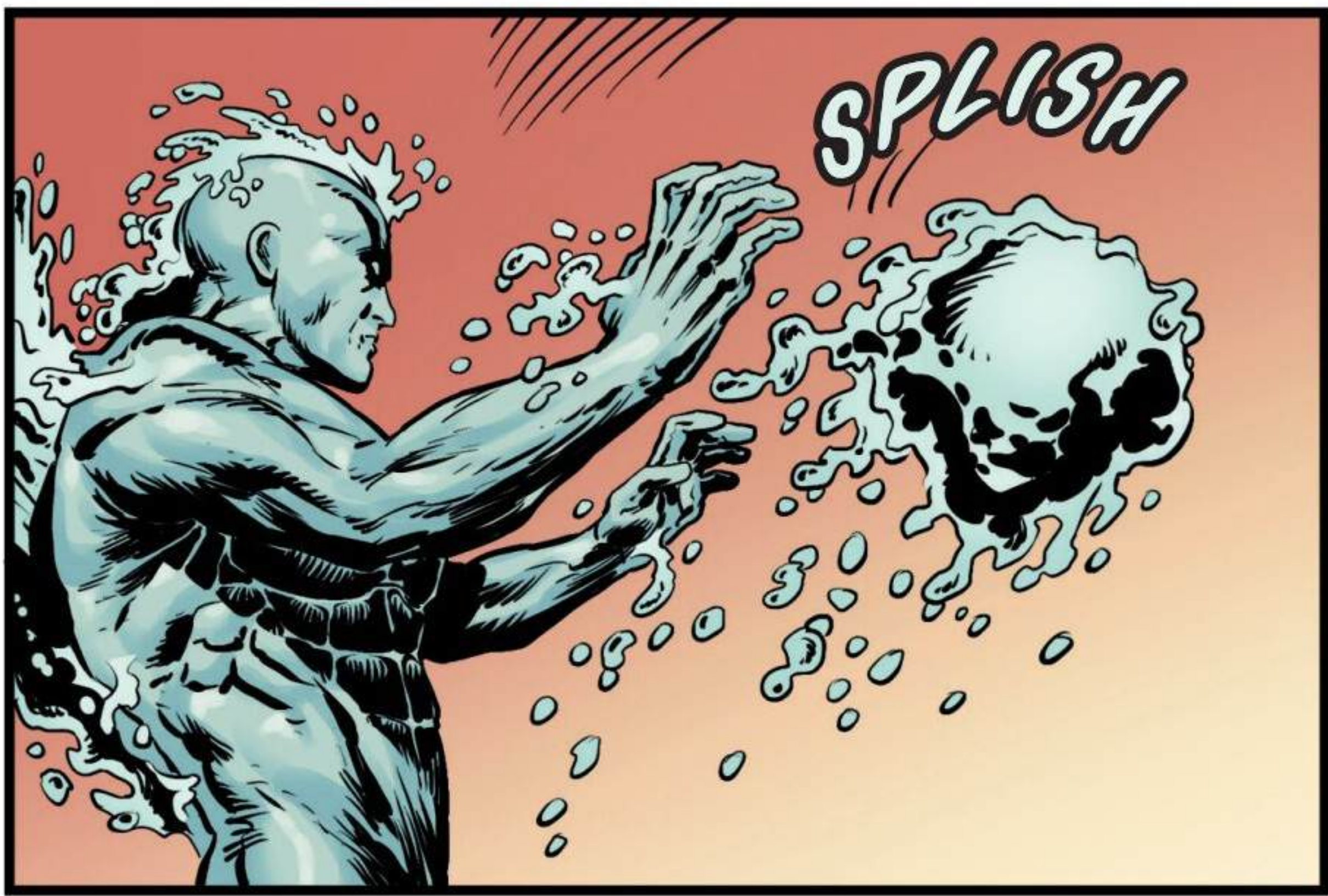
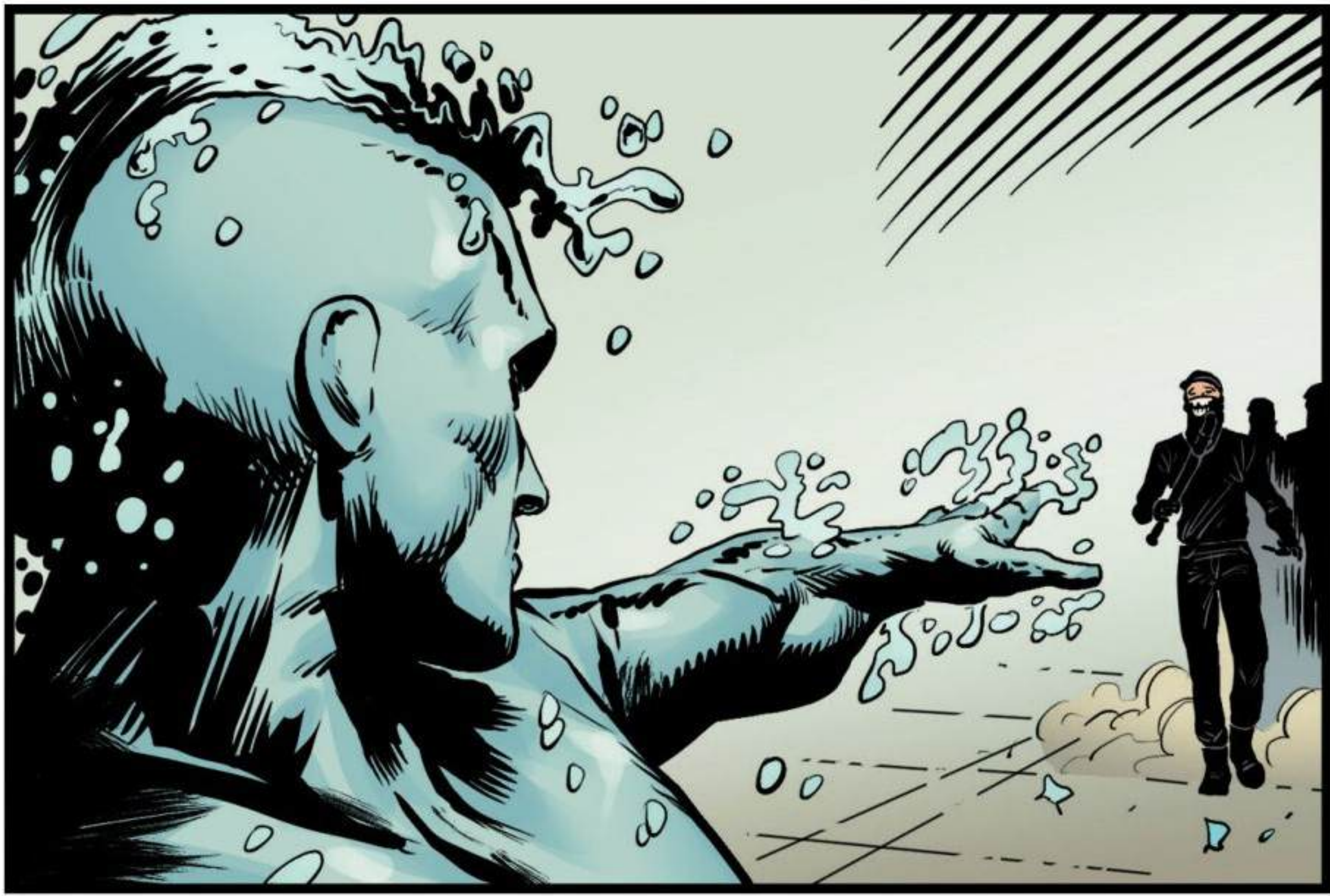
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

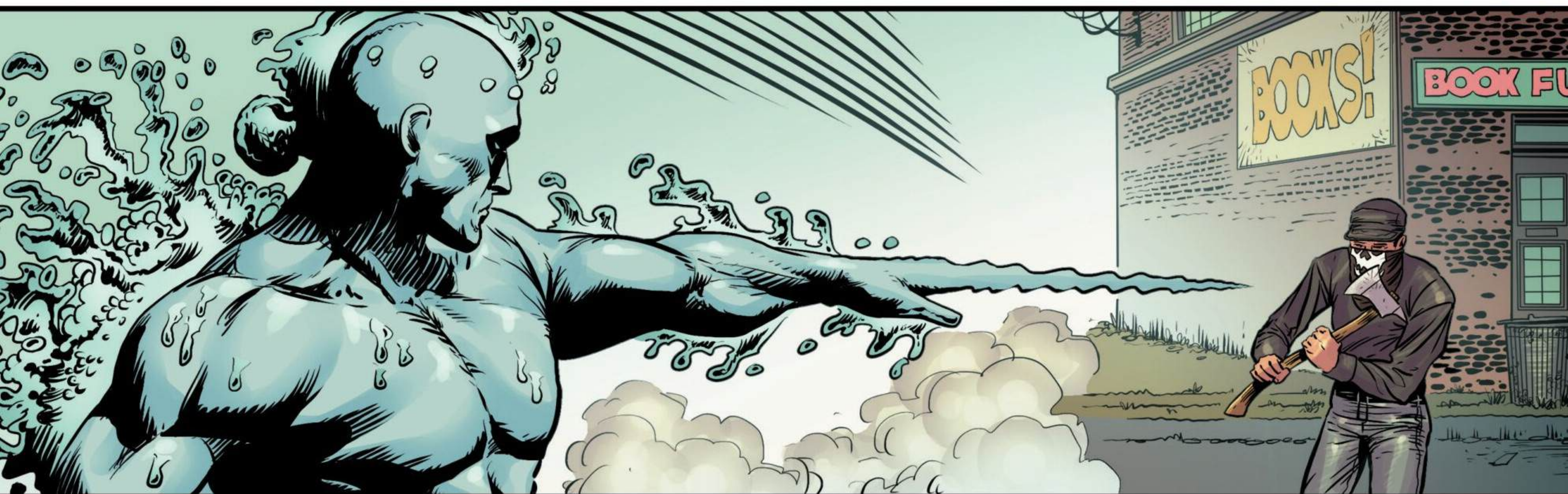
















#5



"THE MEPHISTO CONSPIRACY"



DROWNING
IS THE
WORST DEATH.



I
WOULD
KNOW.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE
OUR MOST BASIC
INSTINCT--OUR VERY
FIRST TASK AFTER
BEING BORN--IS TO
CLEAR OUR LUNGS OF
FLUID AND TAKE A
BIG GULP OF AIR.



SO THE
SUFFERING GOES
STRAIGHT TO THE
DEEPEST PART OF
YOUR BRAIN...



...WHERE
THE WILL
TO LIVE
BEGINS.



I SEE
RED.



THE RED OF
THE WOMB.
THE RED
OF BLOOD.



THE RED OF
MY BEGINNING
AND MY END.



THE RED
OF THE
DEVIL.

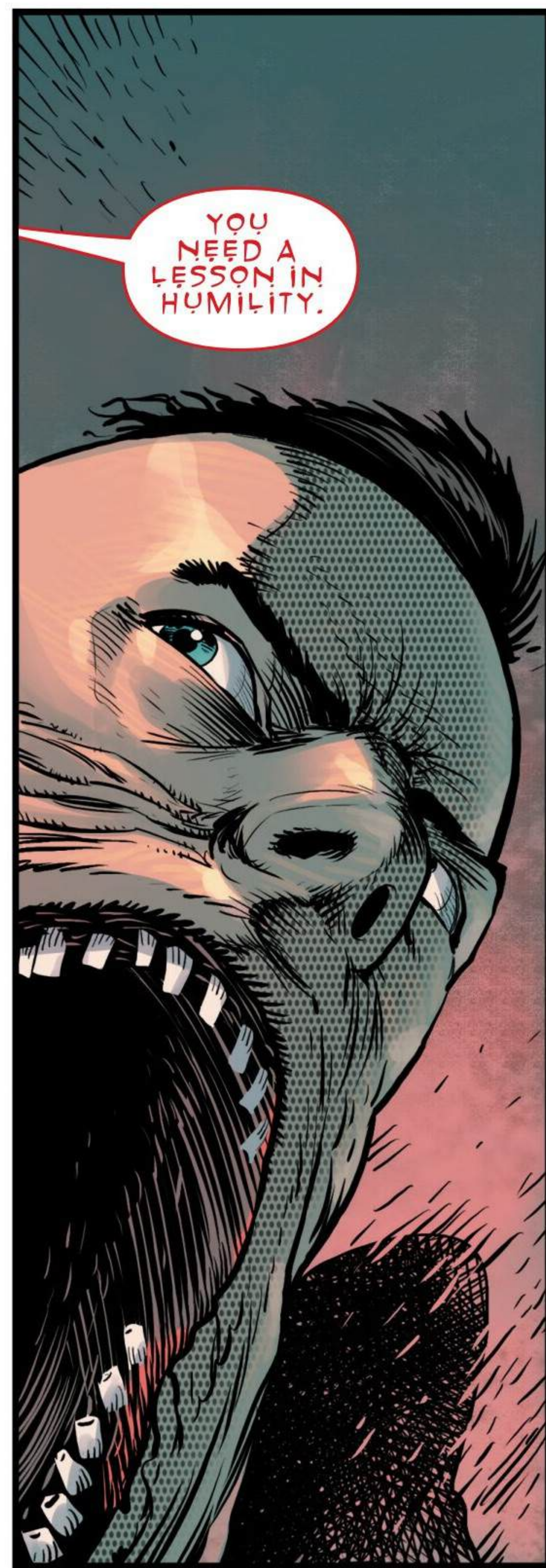


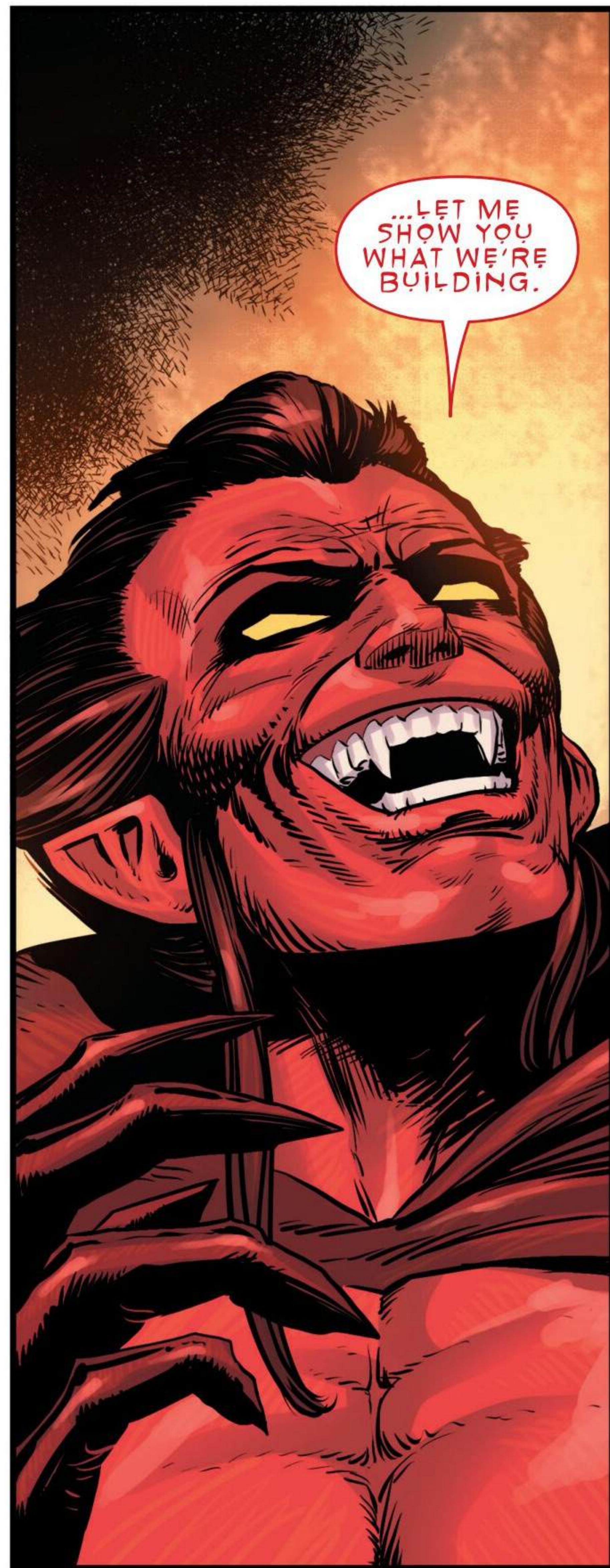
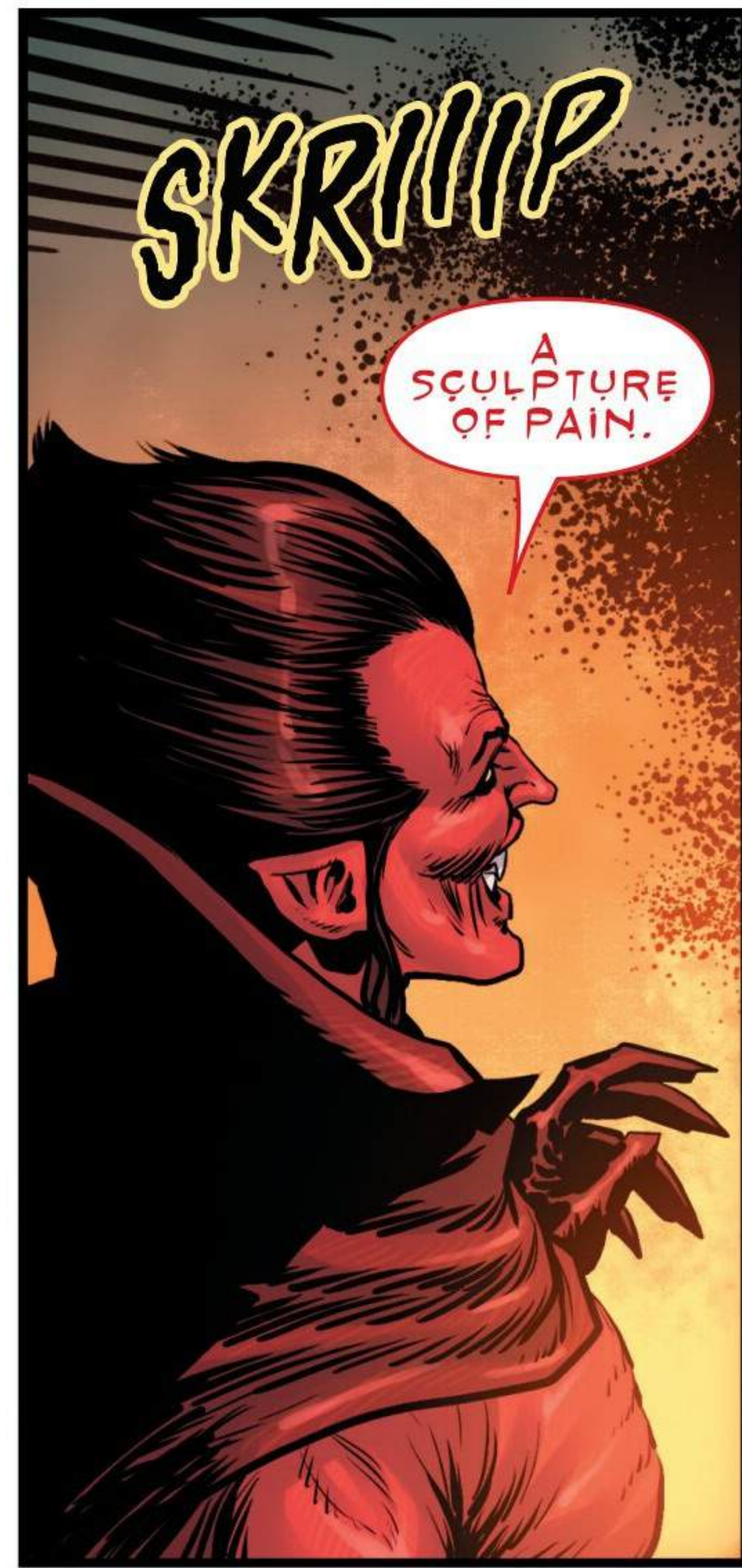
THE RED
OF HELL.

THE RED
OF MY
MAKER...

...MEPHISTO.







MUTANTS
ARE FEARED
AND HATED--
FOR GOOD
REASON.

THEY ARE
SUPERIOR.

THEIR
EVOLUTION
SIGNALS A
FUTURE OF
DIMINISHED
HUMAN
POWER.

POSSIBLE
ENSLAVEMENT,
EVENTUAL
EXTINCTION.

IF I CAN
CONTROL
MUTANTKIND, I
NOT ONLY STOKED
THE FURNACES OF
FEAR AND HATRED
THAT FUEL
HELL...

...BUT I
CONTROL THE
PLANET.





YOU CAN BE
AN INSTRUMENTAL
PART OF THIS--AS MY
MOST POWERFUL AGENT
OF CHAOS AND
SUFFERING.

OR
YOU CAN
REMAIN
HERE.



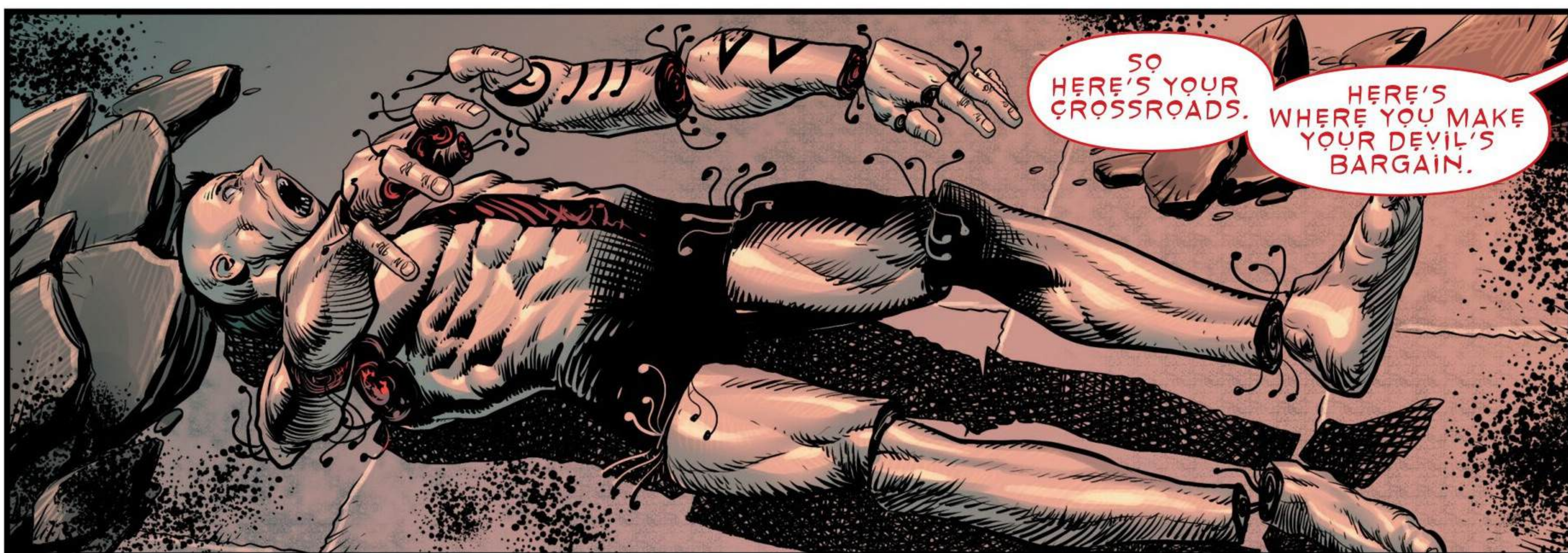
YOU'VE
TORN DOWN MY
MONUMENTS. I'LL
DO THE SAME
TO YOUR BODY
AND SPIRIT.

YOU HAVE
SEVEN TRILLION
NERVES, AND I CAN
KEEP PLAYING THEM
AS EXPERTLY AS A
FIDDLE, IF
YOU LIKE.



THIS IS
ABOUT YOU
NOW, DAKEN.
WHAT YOU
WANT.

I NEVER
ASKED IF YOU
WANTED THIS POWER
AND RESPONSIBILITY
BEFORE. OF COURSE
YOU RESISTED
ME.



SO
HERE'S YOUR
CROSSROADS.

HERE'S
WHERE YOU MAKE
YOUR DEVIL'S
BARGAIN.



WILL
YOU JOIN
ME--AND
LIVE?



WILL YOU SERVE ME--AND SHAPE THE WORLD?



THERE'S SOMETHING PURIFYING ABOUT LOSING EVERYTHING.

YOU REALIZE YOU DON'T MATTER.



RIGHT NOW, ALL THE RESENTMENT AND HURT AND INSECURITIES I'VE BEEN CARRYING AROUND--IT'S GONE, BURNED OUT OF ME.



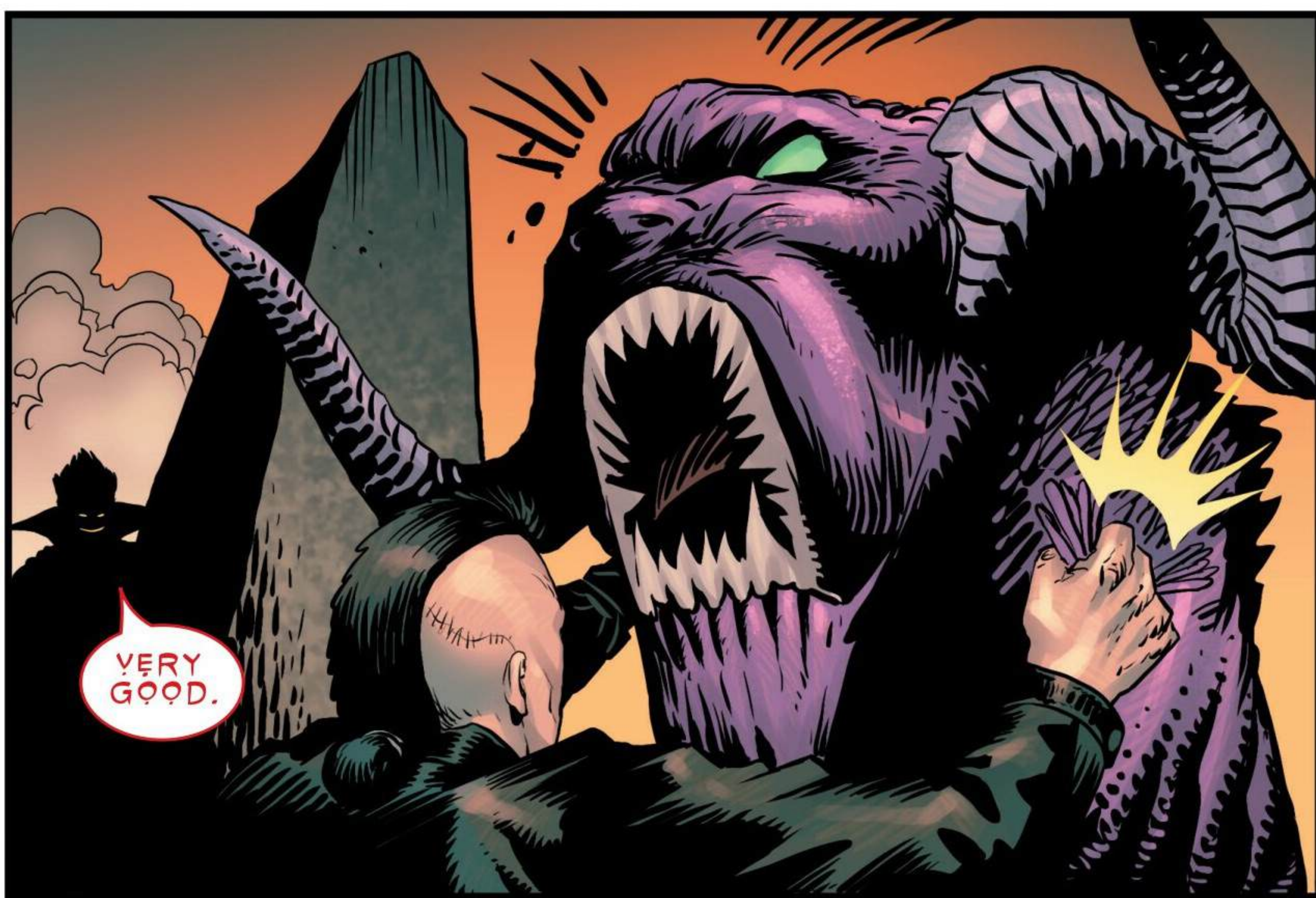
IF I'M GOING TO LIVE...

...IT WON'T BE FOR REVENGE OR SPITE OR POWER OR ANY OF THOSE UGLY MOTIVATIONS.



IT WON'T BE FOR MYSELF.

IT WILL BE FOR OTHERS.









...THE
DEMON IS
NOW MINE
TO CLAIM.



STOP
THIS AT
ONCE.

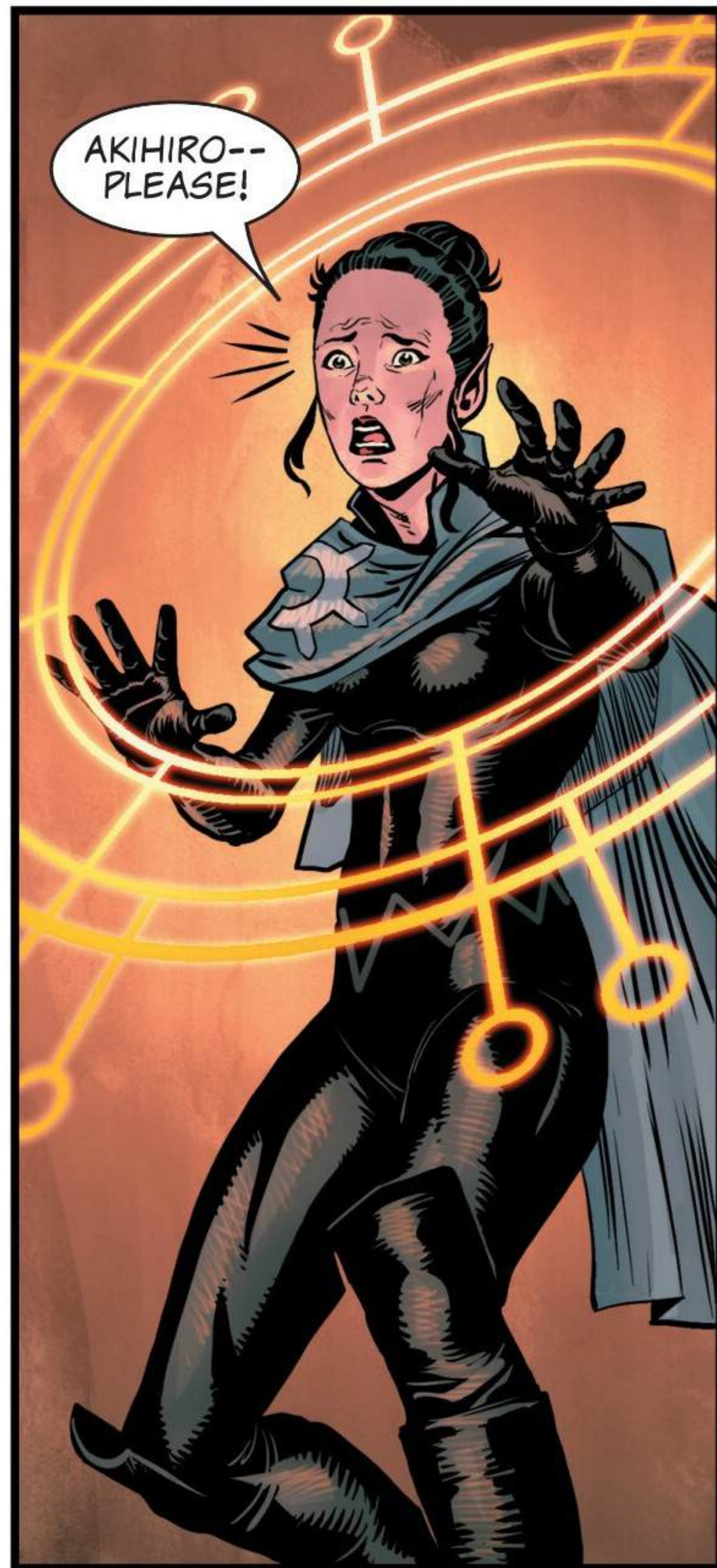
I
COMMAND
YOU TO--

YOU
GAVE ME THE
POWER TO
CHOOSE.

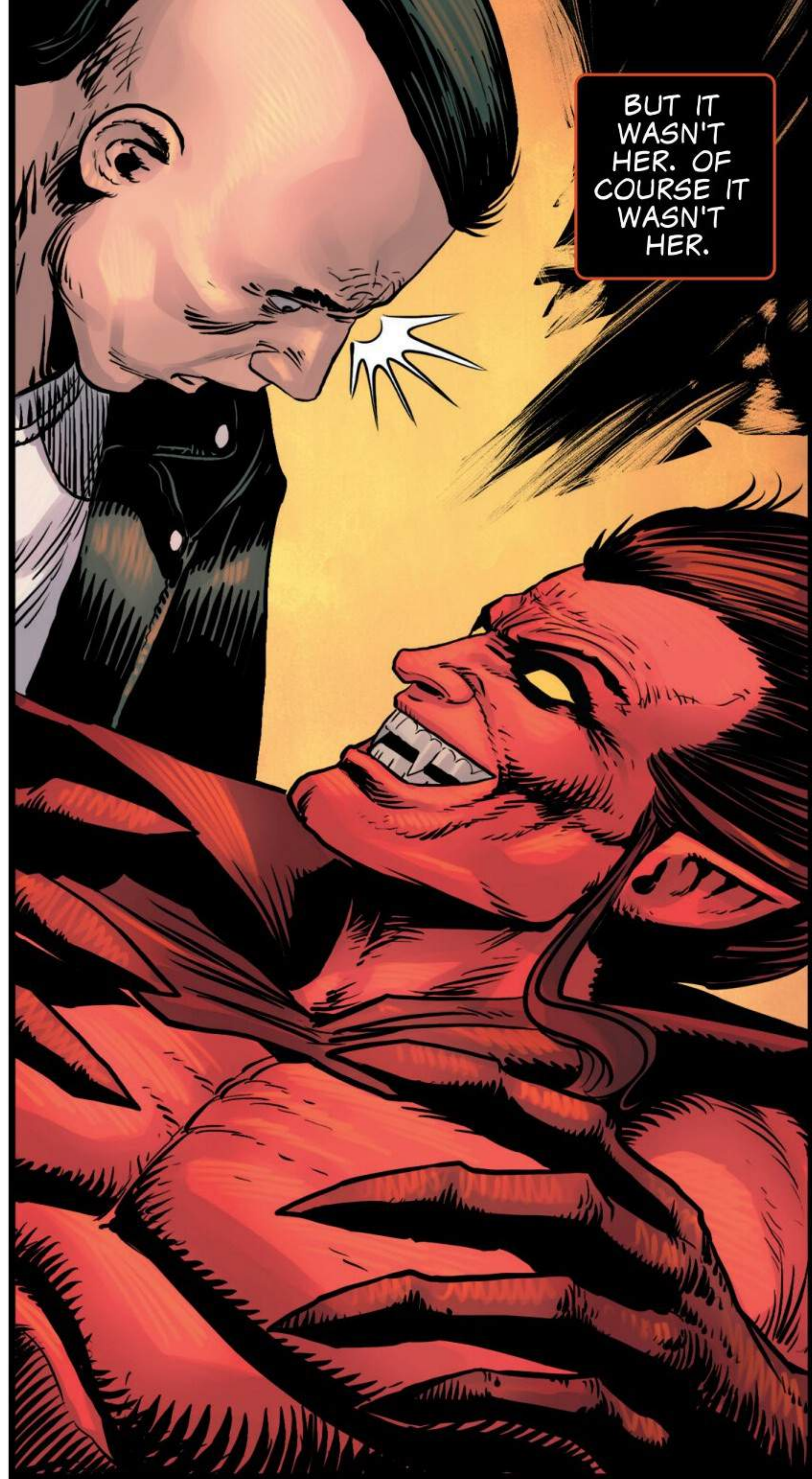
YOU GAVE
ME THE POWER
TO TAKE YOU
@#\$%^&'
DOWN.







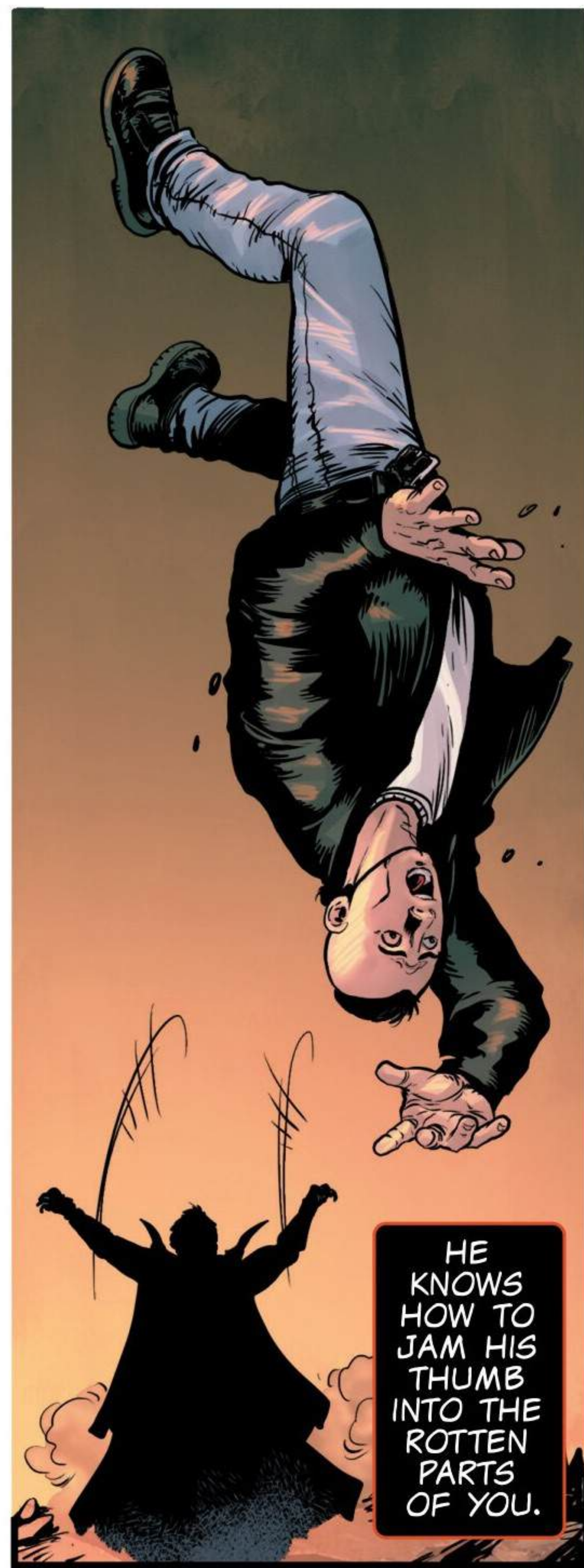




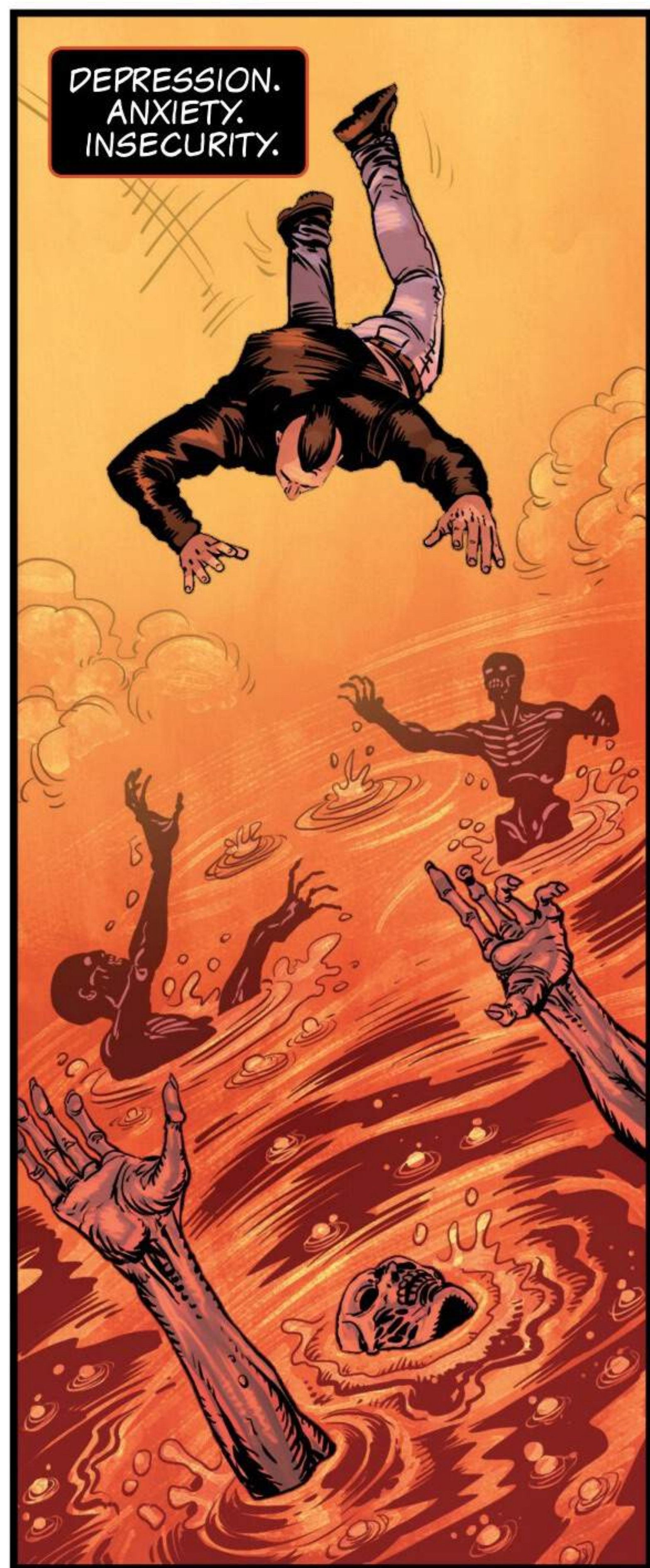
BUT IT WASN'T HER. OF COURSE IT WASN'T HER.



YOU CAN KNOW THE DEVIL IS THE LORD OF ILLUSIONS AND STILL FALL UNDER HIS SPELL.



HE KNOWS HOW TO JAM HIS THUMB INTO THE ROTTEN PARTS OF YOU.



DEPRESSION. ANXIETY. INSECURITY.



GUILT. SHAME. GRIEF.



I'M DROWNING IN ALL OF IT, AN EASY MARK.

BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO STOP ME FROM FIGHTING BACK.



GENDSHA!

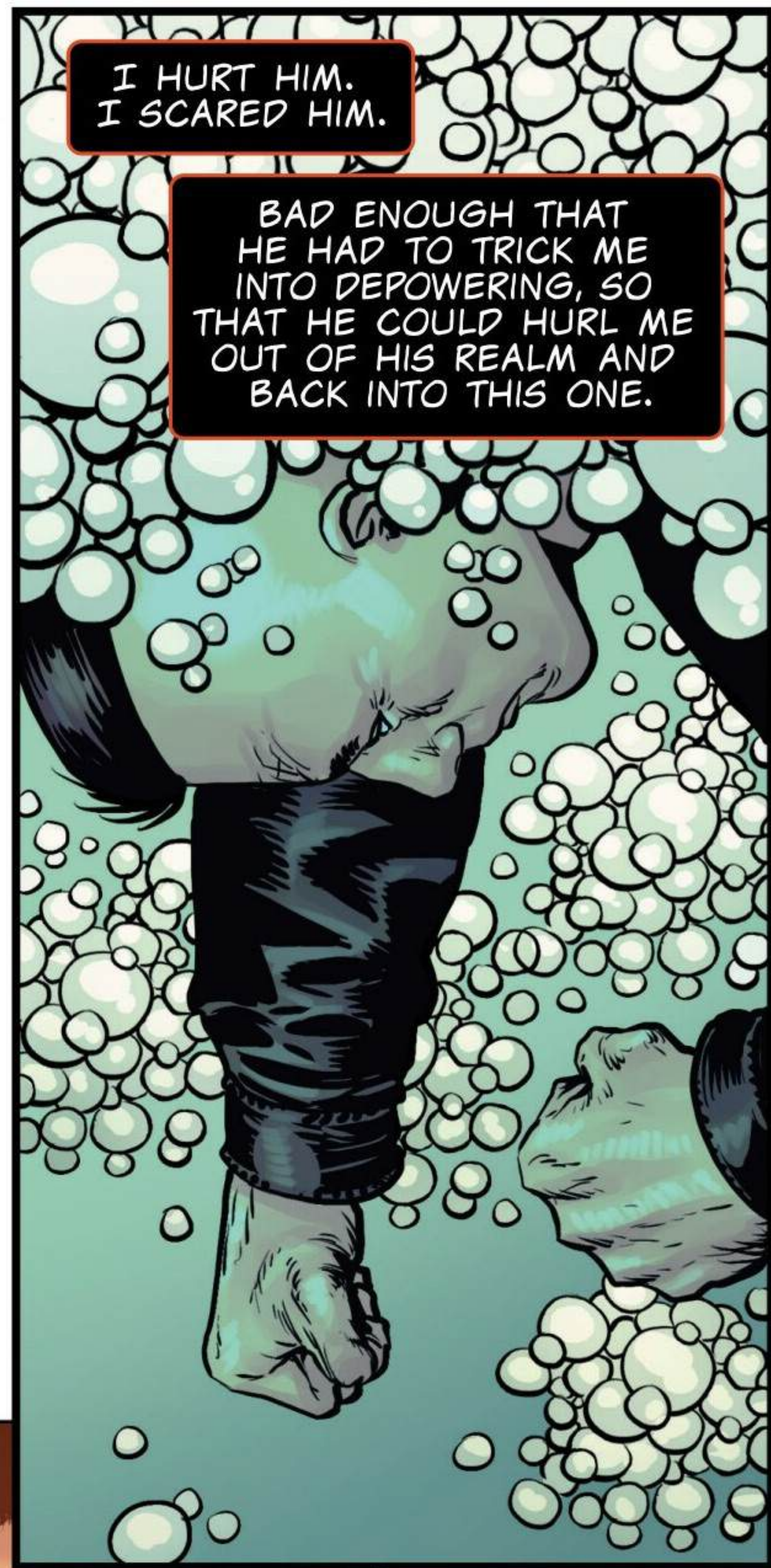
I DIDN'T
WIN, NOT
EXACTLY.

BUT
NEITHER
DID
MEPHISTO.



HE DRAGGED
ME TO HELL
TO END ME
OR OWN ME.

I GAVE HIM
NEITHER.



I HURT HIM.
I SCARED HIM.

BAD ENOUGH THAT
HE HAD TO TRICK ME
INTO DEPOWERING, SO
THAT HE COULD HURL ME
OUT OF HIS REALM AND
BACK INTO THIS ONE.



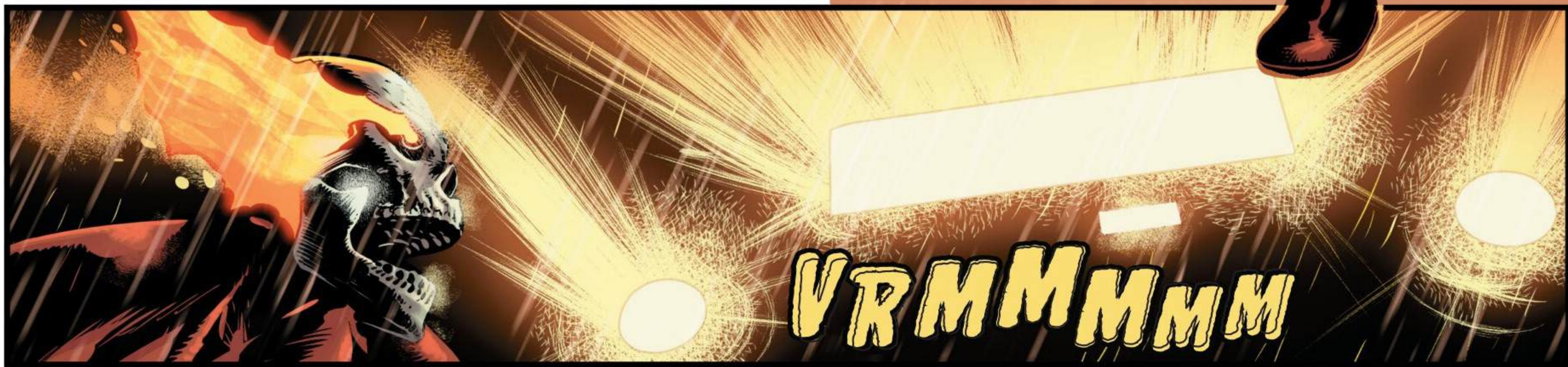
I'M NO LONGER
HIS WEAPON
OR PUPPET.

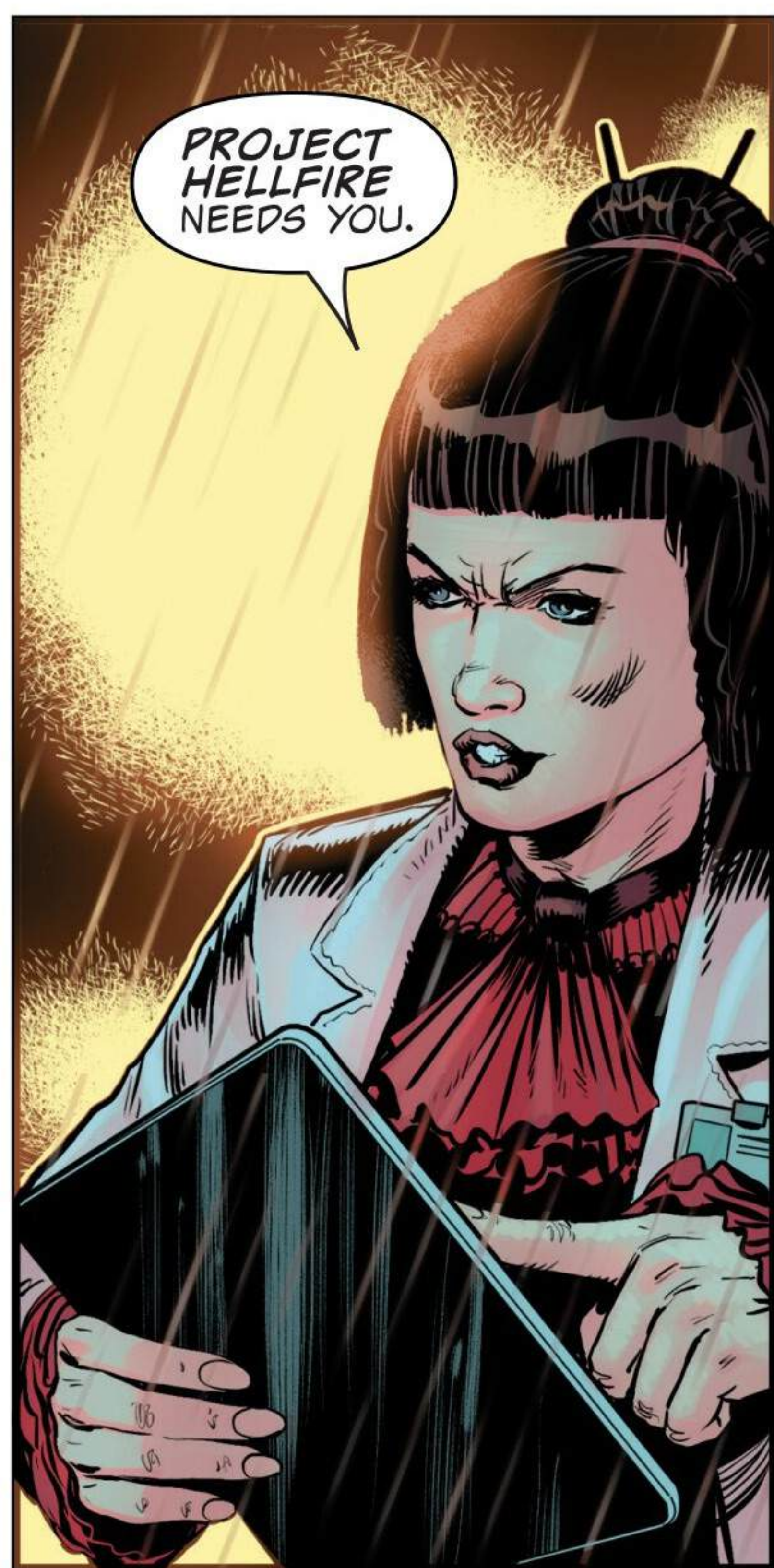


BAGRA-GHUL
IS MINE TO
CONTROL.



I AM THE
HELLVERINE.







#1 Foil Variant by **MARK BAGLEY & RICHARD ISANOVE**



#1 Variant by
ALESSANDRO CAPPuccio & MATTIA IACONO

HELLVERINE

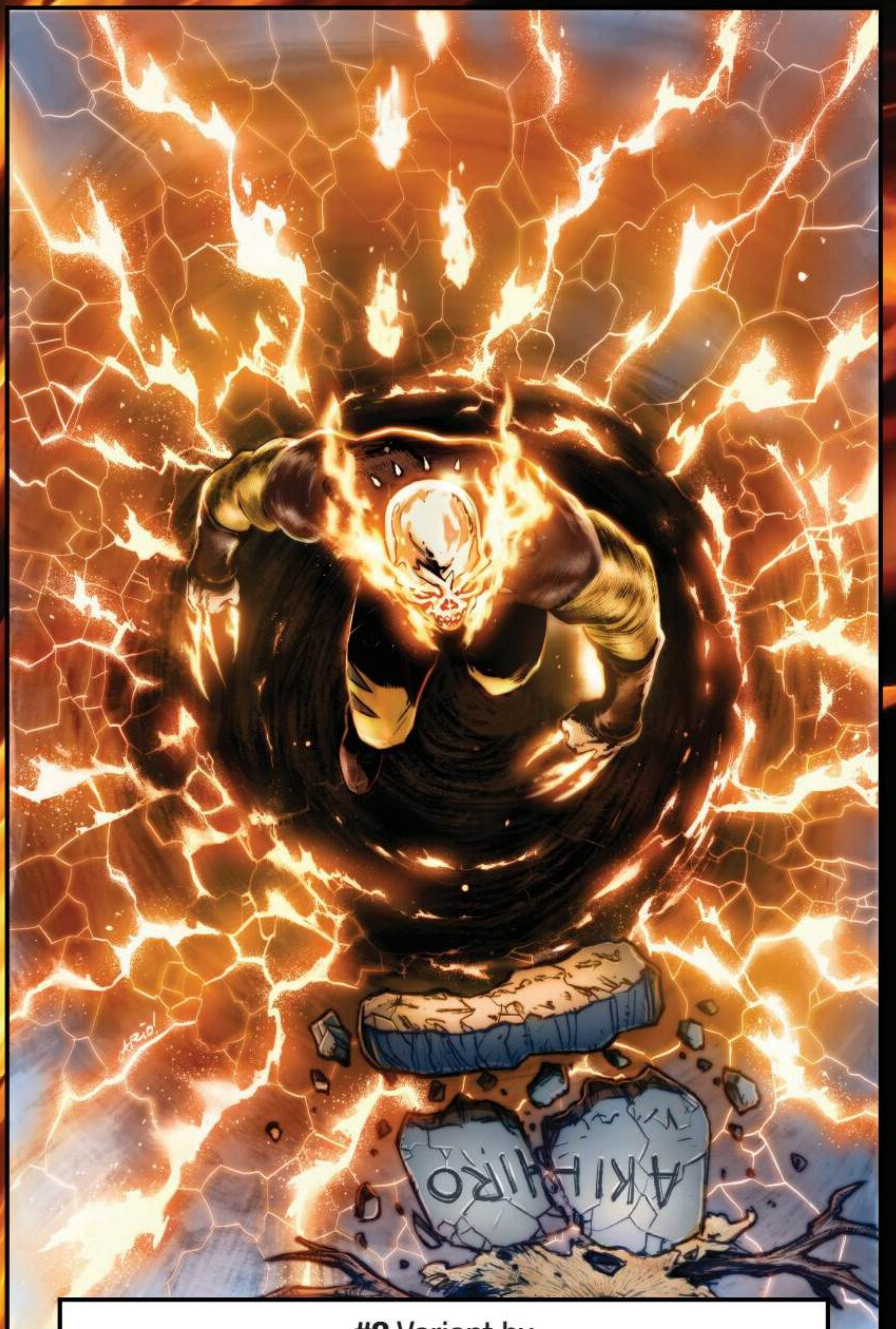


RIDE or FRY

#1 Variant by
DAVE JOHNSON



#1 Variant by
LEINIL FRANCIS YU & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.



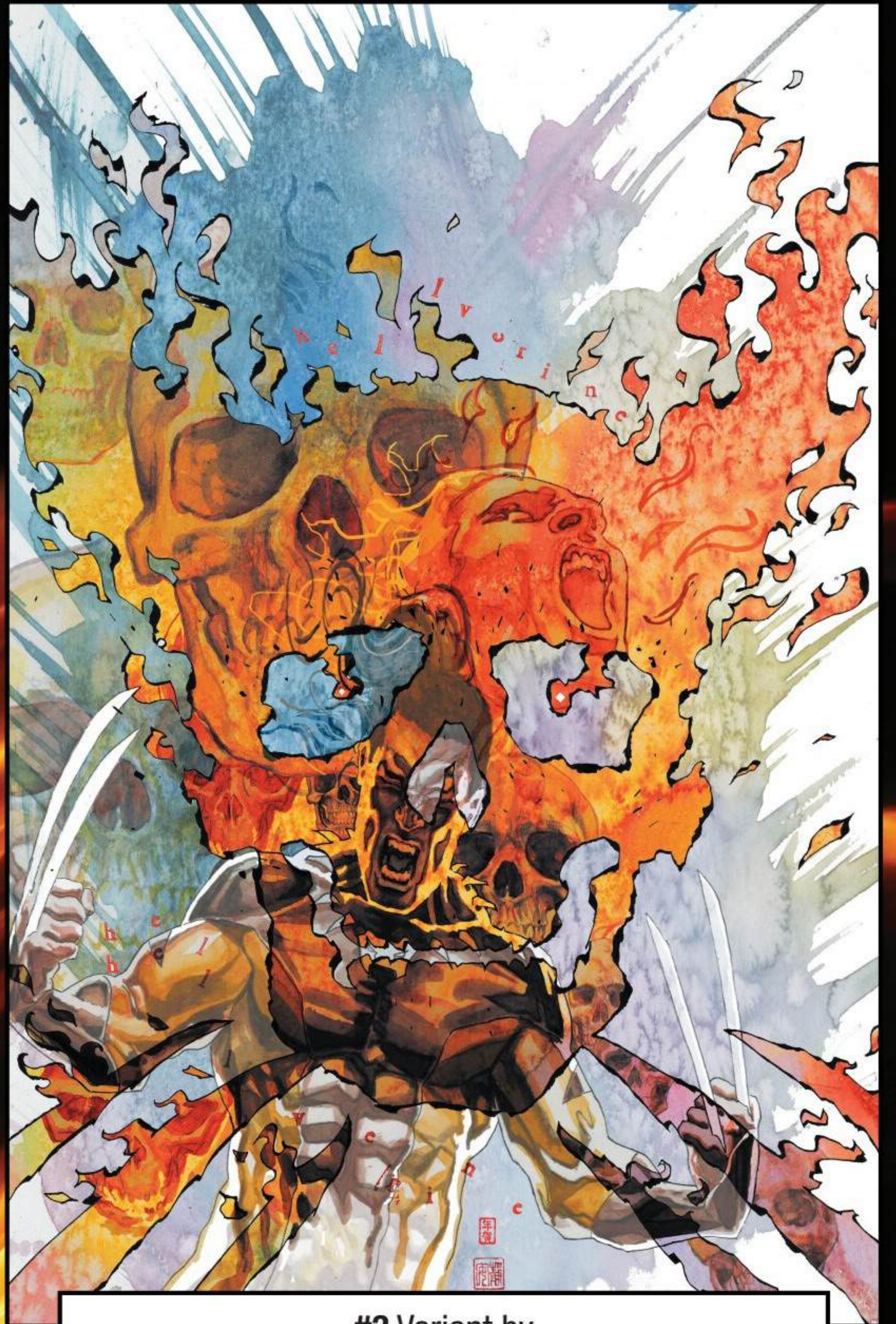
#2 Variant by
ARIO ANINDITO & JIM CAMPBELL



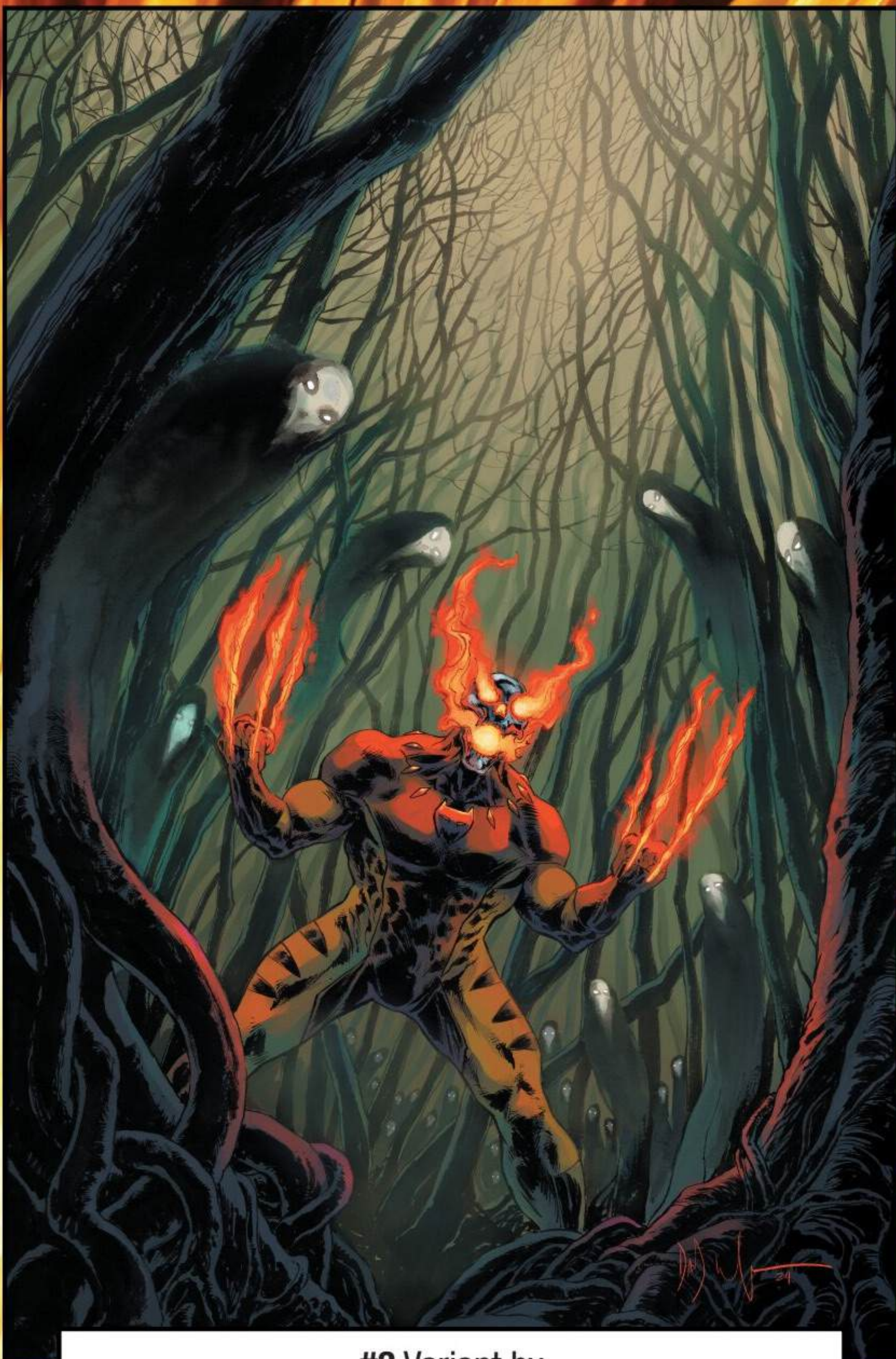
#2 Variant by **MAHMUD ASRAR & MATTHEW WILSON**



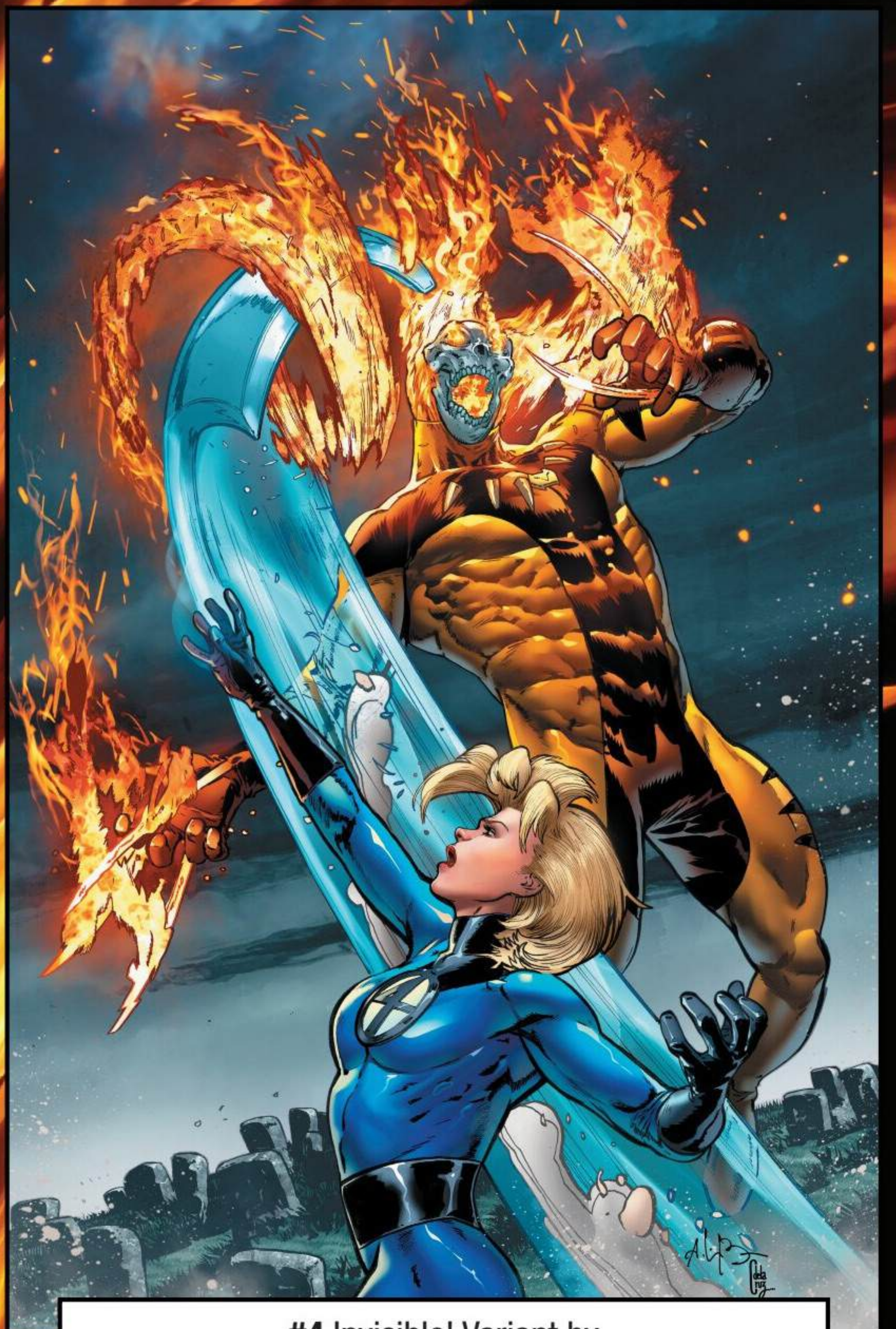
**#2 Variant by
DAN PANOSIAN**



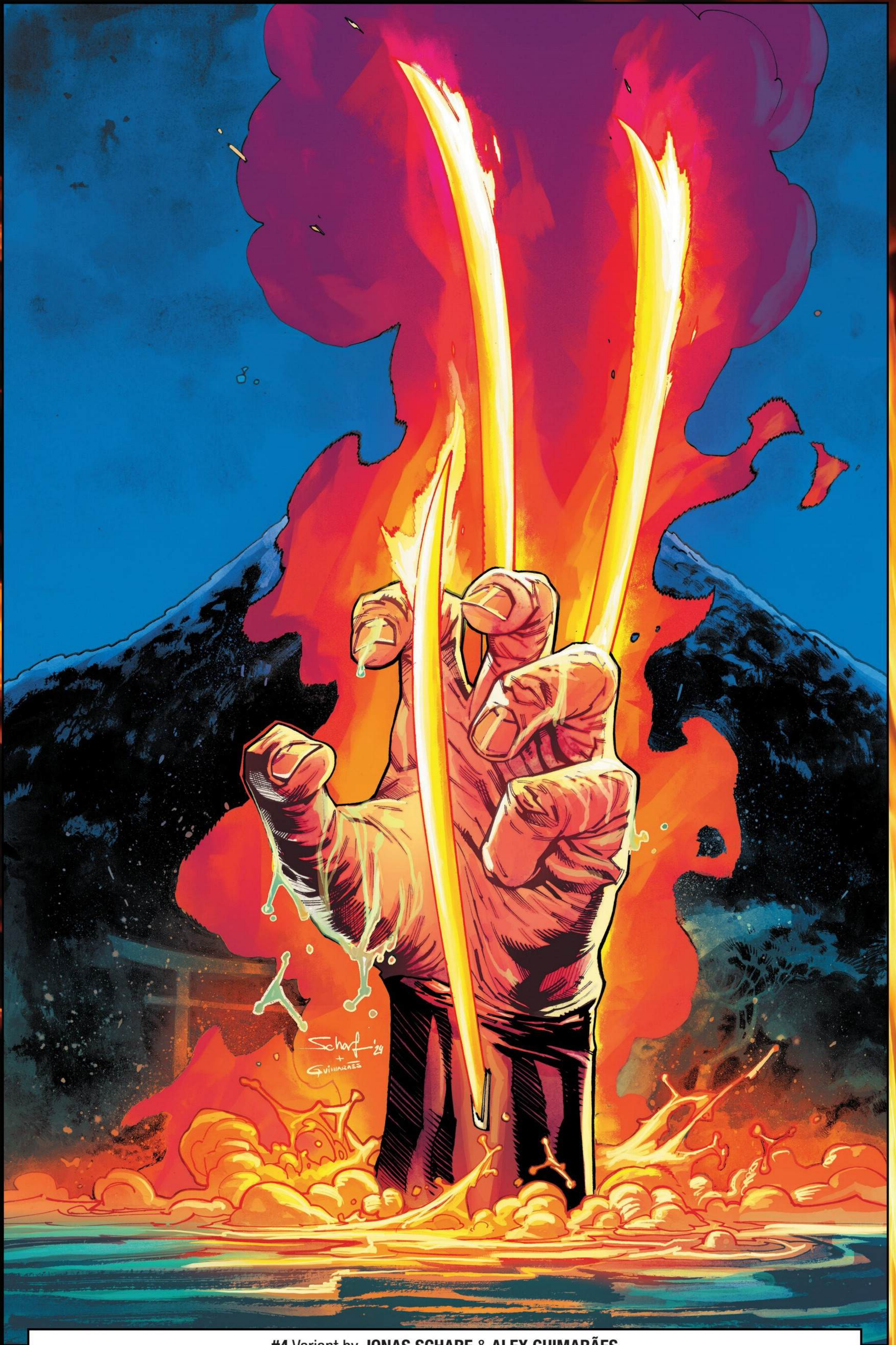
**#3 Variant by
DAVID MACK**



**#3 Variant by
DAVE WACHTER**



**#4 Invisible! Variant by
ANDREI BRESSAN & CECI DE LA CRUZ**



#4 Variant by JONAS SCHARF & ALEX GUIMARÃES

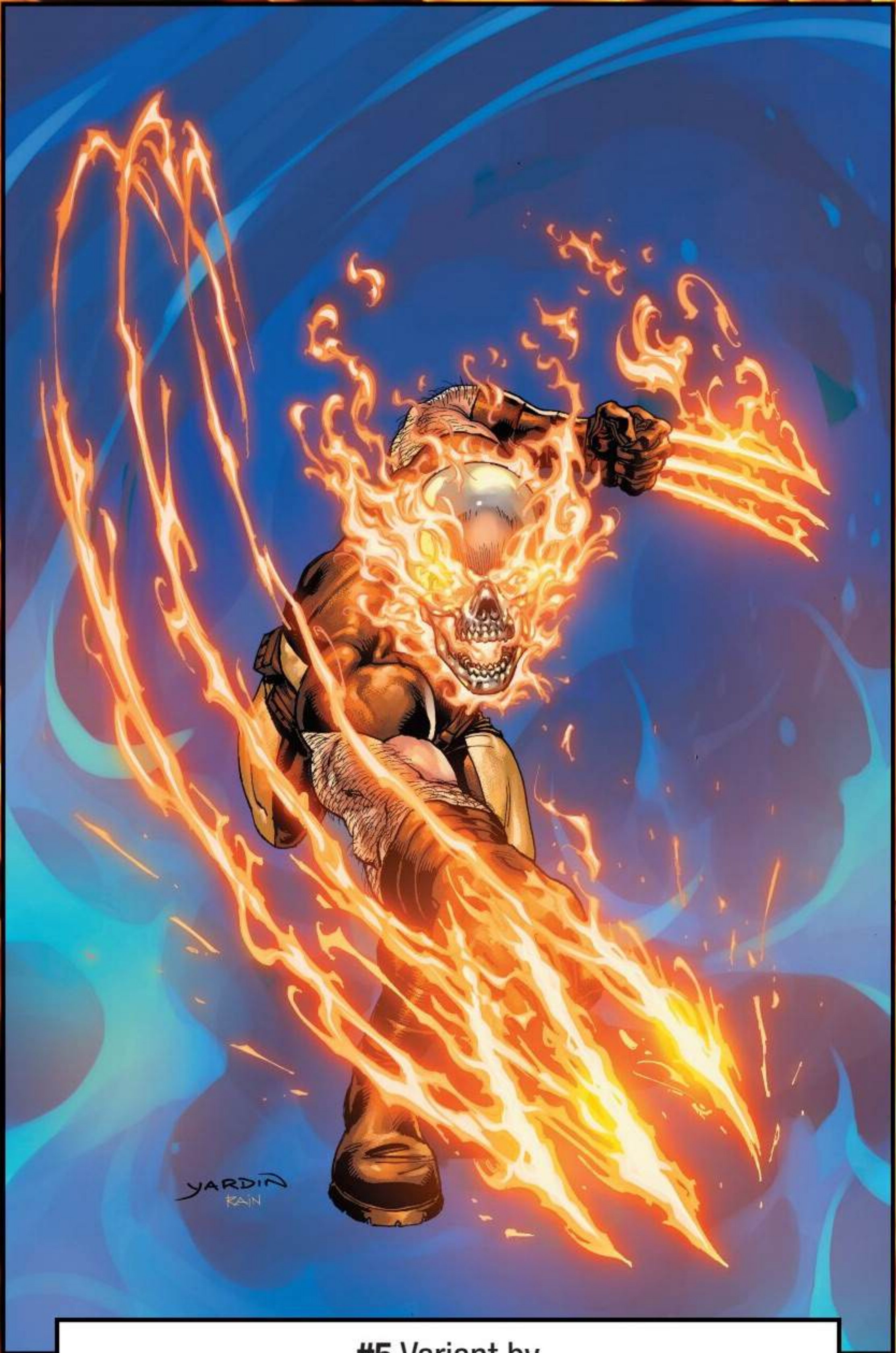




#5 Variant by
ALESSANDRO CAPPuccio & MATTIA IACONO



#5 Variant by
SUMIT KUMAR & NEERAJ MENON

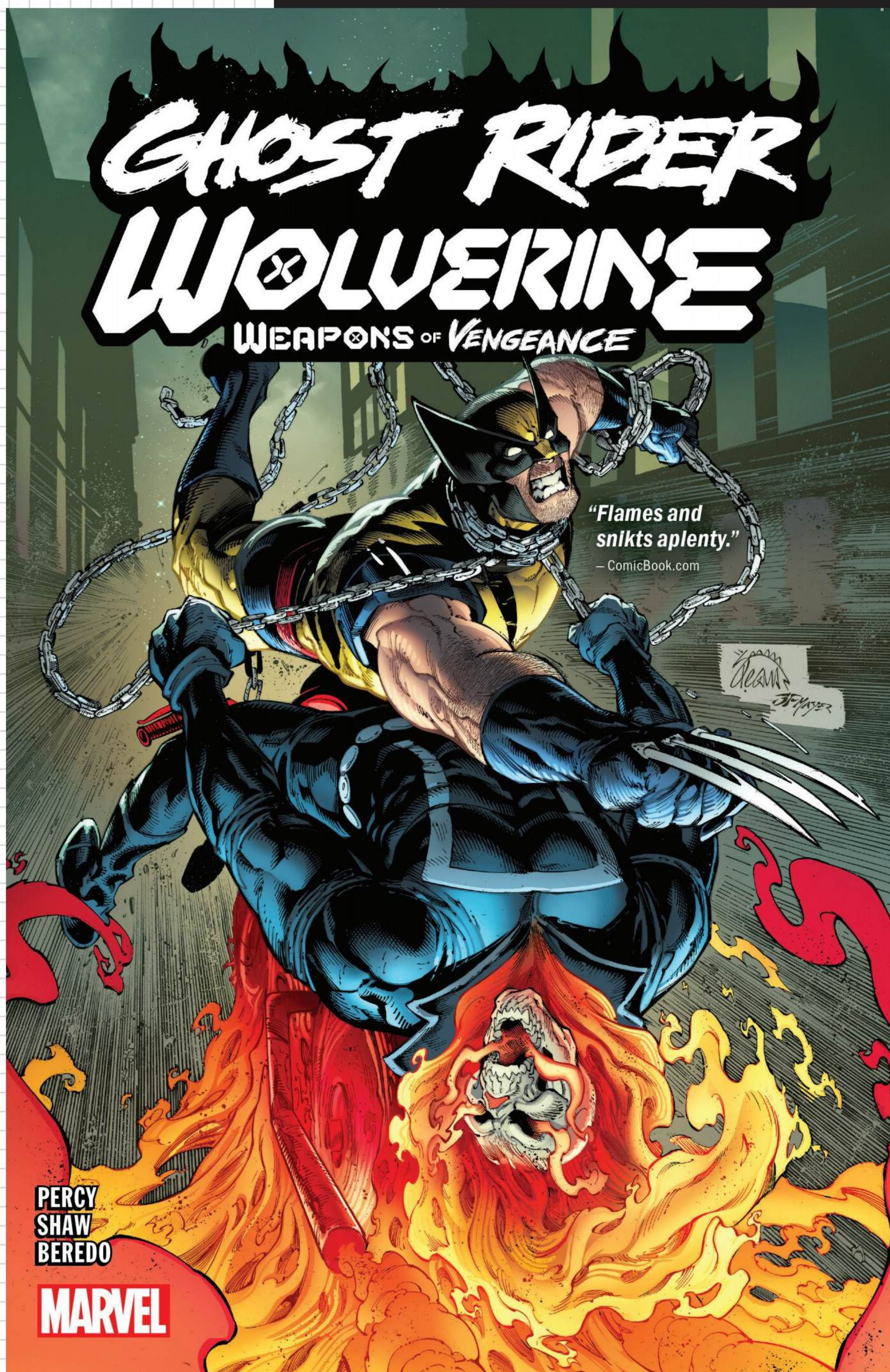


#5 Variant by
DAVID YARDIN & RAIN BEREDO

MARVEL

COLLECTED
EDITIONS

 **ALSO AVAILABLE**



Ghost Rider/Wolverine: Weapons of Vengeance
ISBN 978-1-302-95237-2

AVAILABLE IN PRINT OR DIGITAL
WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

MARVEL

COLLECTED
EDITIONS



ALSO AVAILABLE



*"The high stakes
are exciting as
Wolverine faces
new kinds of Hell."*

- AIPT

**PERCY
OHTA
D'ARMATA**

RESURRECTION

MARVEL

Hellverine: Resurrection
ISBN 978-1-302-95998-2

AVAILABLE IN PRINT OR DIGITAL
WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!



KAMIC RIDER MARIKA